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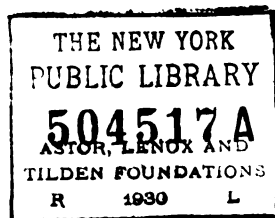
STUDENTS OF HAMILTON COLLEGE.

VOLUME XXIV.



CLINTON, N. Y.

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THE "HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY" FOR 1888-9.

Its aim is to furnish a Review of our College Literature, a faithful representation of our College Life, and a medium for the communication to the Alumni of items of interest.

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CLINTON, N. Y., JUNE, 1889.

No. 1

THE SPANISH ARMADA.

SUCCESSFUL CLARK PRIZE ORATION.

ON a bright May morning, three hundred years ago, a magnificent spectacle in the harbor of Lisbon attracted the gaze of Christendom. The Invincible Armada was about to loose from its moorings and begin a voyage of conquest that would turn the course of history into new channels and revolutionize the world. The red cross of the crusade gleamed from the sails of a hundred and thirty ships, whose size and strength astonished the nations. Two thousand cannon of brass and iron, the finest product of Spanish arsenals, were to make these vessels besoms of destruction. Thirty thousand seamen and soldiers, animated by the fiercest religious enthusiasm, were embarking on a holy mission.

What was the object of this mighty expedition? That fair land, coveted by the nations since the days when the legions of Cæsar claimed her,—England,—“whose rocky shore beats back the envious rage of Neptune” and all other tyrannies, was the prize which Roman Catholic despotism longed to grasp.

In 1588 England was the only Protestant power in the world. In the preceding thirty years, the re-action against the Reformation had been rapid and decisive. Despairing

Protestantism looked to England in this fearful hour. Rome's pontiff, Sextus V, had been striving to remove the only barrier to complete papal sway. Through Mary, Queen of Scots, through Jesuit missionaries and now, at last, through Philip II, the Catholic bigot of Spain, he had been endeavoring to bring the island kingdom under his control.

And what incentives Philip had for this mission of conquest! If he could bring England under popish rule, the faithful, through all succeeding ages, would adore him scarcely less than Hildebrand and St. Peter. A conquest of England would be a long stride towards annexing to the Spanish domain all the goodly places of the earth, and of establishing a globe-encircling empire. Mary Stuart had been beheaded, and, therefore, upon Philip's arrival in England, English Catholics would certainly flock to his standard and English Protestants would fall an easy prey to Philip II, Universal Emperor.

Such was the plot. What would be the outcome? Pope and king anxiously awaited the result. Castilian chivalry, which had given its noblest youth to the crusade, besought heaven for favoring winds. The brave Netherlands, struggling for civil and religious liberty, besought heaven for destruction to Spanish power. The exiled Huguenots, recalling vividly the horrors of St. Bartholomew's day, looked eagerly on. The most unconcerned spectator of this great drama was the Queen of England, who hopped and skipped and wrangled over her money-bags as if the Spanish fleet were a dream.

But what of the English people? A new life had stirred within them. The Renaissance had made the Englishman realize that he was only a little lower than the angels. A period of grand self-assertion and development had begun. Was this glad, awakened, reformed England to be plunged back into the degradation of the dark ages? Was her beloved faith to be renounced for the vicious dogmas of Romanism?

The Armada was slowly but surely approaching. On the afternoon of July 30th the lookout men on the cliffs of Devon, straining eager eyes into the distance, saw within

the offing's hazy veils a dim crescent line coming up over the rim of the sea, always coming nearer, ever growing clearer, until at last the whole immense armament, stretched, an awful reality, before them. Then the beacons flashed the news through England's shires, that the dreaded foe was at hand.

The foe was at hand and so were the mariners of England. Safely sheltered in the harbor of Plymouth, the little fleet of forty sail under Lord Howard was ready for action. Sir Francis Drake, who had more than once singed King Philip's beard, was there with his western privateers; Sir John Hawkins, the famous buccaneer, was there with his strong, swift sailing vessels, built after new and original models. Above all there were the English seamen, ill paid and half starved, but loving their country, and hating the Spaniard with all the intensity of their stout, warm hearts.

During the following week of conflict in the channel, the Spaniard learned with bitter dismay that his ponderous galleons were no match for the light, easily managed English vessels, nor were the sluggish forces of southern luxuriousness able to cope with the rapid, persistent work of northern energy. Above the roar and din of battle the finely-hearing ear could distinguish the clashing of world-important principles. Here was the struggle between Romish absolutism and modern liberty, between the servile life of the past and the fresh, progressive spirit of the Renaissance, between ecclesiastical corruption and free religion.

The winds of heaven came to aid the cause of freedom. The Spanish ships dipping so heavily to leeward, their guns were directed harmlessly above the English vessels, while their own huge hulks were exposed to the English fire.

"And where," thought the Spanish admiral, "are the English Catholics, and when are their forces to join mine?" He could not know that, to them, country was more than creed, that

"Papists met with English laughter,
The Popish bans and messages malign,
And Papist halls; from rush to rafter,
Echoed with Queen's men first and Pope's men after."

Protestant and Catholic nobles and squires came hurrying forth in every available fishing smack and pinnace, bringing such inspiration to the half-starved English crews that every common seaman became an individual hero. What mattered it to the sailors if their drink was sour and their bread musty or even if the miserable supply should fail? A united England was depending upon them for aid and "come the three corners of the world in arms" they would defend her.

But now a crisis was approaching. Lord Howard could not suffer the enemy to lie idly at anchor in Calais harbor. Provisions and ammunition were fast failing. Act he must and act quickly. The Spanish fleet must be dispersed, for a southern wind might any hour drive it across the narrow strait. About midnight on August seventh the Spanish watchmen saw floating down upon them with the tide eight dark, mysterious objects. Suddenly they shot up into pyramids of flame. "The fire of Antwerp! The fire of Antwerp!" rang through the Spanish fleet, telling that the fire-ships were approaching. In a moment all was panic and consternation on the Armada. "Cut your cables and fly for the open sea" was the signal from the commander's ship. The galleons fled, the ever baffling wind driving them along the Flemish coast. Morning light showed the English their opportunity and nobly did they seize it. They attacked the Spaniards with a ferocity against which stout timbers and naval skill could not stand. The holds, where the troops were packed, became slaughter-pens. Blood flowed from their scuppers. One by one their guns were silenced, and, driven like shuddering herds of hunted kine, the Pope's anointed band fled for the terrible, unknown northern seas.

And now, a force mightier than English patriotism took up the work of destruction. Starvation and thirst made havoc among the Spanish crews. Storms smote the fleet with a fury against which stout timbers and naval skill could avail nothing. The crews that cleared the coast of Scotland and hoped to find succor among their co-religionists in Ireland reached that island only to perish on the rocks or be murdered for plunder. Toward the last of September there came straggling back to an angry king and a mourning

nation, a miserable remnant of that which could now, only in terrible irony, be called the Invincible Armada.

"The kings of the earth set themselves and the rulers take counsel together against the Lord and against His anointed, but He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh, the Lord shall have them in derision."

Oh! what rapturous outbursts of thanksgiving surged throughout England when she found that the awful danger was past, that the power was stricken down which had

"Presumed to lay its hand upon the ark,
Of her magnificent and awful cause."

This collision with Spain developed in England a deep Protestant enthusiasm. The Pope had proved himself to be her foe and, henceforth, there was to be no Protestant party and no Catholic party but they all were to be Englishmen. No nation was ever so completely welded together. The new consciousness of unified national life raised the people to the highest pitch of national enthusiasm. This joyous transport entered poetry and gave us Shakspeare; it entered philosophy and we received the *Novum Organum*; it entered exploration and colonization and the Virginias were the result; it entered religion and behold "the isles of the sea, the uttermost parts of the earth, join in proclaiming that the Lord God of Hosts, He is God and there is none like Him."

FREDERICK PERKINS, '89.

JUNIOR DISCUSSION.

RESOLVED, THAT THE PRESENT GOVERNMENT OF FRANCE
GIVES PROMISE OF STABILITY.

AFFIRMATIVE.

THE present year marks the one hundredth anniversary of the struggle for liberty in France. From a century of strange vicissitudes she comes forth to-day with renewed vigor, enriched by the fertility of her soil, the industry, skill and thrift of her inhabitants, and with a form of government settled, to all appearances, on a firm and durable basis.

Yet recent events and the exaggerated reports of newspapers have led the timid to believe that the republic was ill-suited to the conditions of France and that it was beginning to totter. They forget that in spite of enemies abroad and traitors at home, the French people repudiated the character of the Bourbons, the constitutional monarchy of Louis Philippe, the imperialism of Napoleon III, and after a peaceful but brilliant triumph over the allied powers of the Monarchists, declared, on the 16th of March, 1877, that henceforth France should be a republic.

From foreign or civil war, France has nothing to fear. Are there, then, defects inherent in the republic, fatal to its perpetuity? The executive senate and assembly in their composition, mode of election and powers correspond very nearly to our own; which we consider a secure balance of power. The long term of the president and his power, with the consent of the senate, to dissolve the lower house have been thought by some to be fraught with danger; yet many of our wisest statesmen are urging the former as a salutary reform and the latter is a prerogative of the English king. In France, this extreme measure has been resorted to but once and the severe rebuke given to Marshal Macmahon forever forbids its repetition. The wise provision that excludes army-officials from civil offices, fixes an impassable gulf between civil and military authorities. The clause placing the Budget in the hands of the Assembly and Municipal Council, secured to the French the privilege that has been cited "The bulwark of English liberty."

With all these safeguards what can threaten? The fiery days of Communism have passed, and the social problem to-day is the problem of Germany and despotic Russia. The ease with which France has secured loans whenever she so desired declares the confidence of the world unshaken, and is a sufficient answer to the bug fever of bankruptcy.

Téner in a recent number of the Forum says: "The danger of France lies in the general discontent of the masses and their lack of confidence in party leaders; as exhibited in the frequent ministerial revolutions, a strong Monarchical party and the phenomenal success of an adventurer like Bou-

langer. Death alone can diminish the number of the Monarchial party. But no faction of the Royalists nor all combined, whatever their prestige or organization, is or ever has been worthy of the least consideration as a political force ; for the obvious reason that without support of the priesthood they cannot reach and control the people. The expulsion of the Jesuits and secularization of education gave the death-blow to Catholicism, and with it imperialism went to the wall.

The general discontent exists in the journalist's imagination and the rabble of Paris. To be sure, Boulanger won his first victory in a country district, but it was one containing a large Royalist majority. These Royalists voted for him to strike a blow at the government, because he was pledged to Constitutional revision, which all opponents of the Republic demand, but none expect nor desire. They resemble the two great parties of our own country, both pledged to Civil Service Reform, which neither desires nor expects to enforce.

His success in Paris was due to judicious advertising and that fickle mob, the bane of every city. The brilliant poster and campaign song gained for him a short-lived popularity, but the sham was soon dissolved and to-day the "hero on horseback" is an exile in a foreign land. Men who judge France by the mob of Paris and the observation of reporters writing for so much a line, make a mistake. Paris is revolutionary ; France is conservative ; Paris is no longer France ; France is republican and holds the rabble of Paris in supreme contempt. To assume dictatorial power in France to-day is well-nigh impossible. With the republic the principle of centralization was abolished and an era of reform began. At first, the abuse necessary to so violent a change caused a slight reaction, but the people soon awoke to their folly and the tide ran the other way.

The principle of Republicanism, now so deep-seated in France, the secularizations and encouragement given to education, which in '82 reached the enormous sum of one hundred thousand francs, the rapid progress in the arts and commerce, free press and free speech all combine to insure the

perpetuity of the French republic. Party leaders may be overthrown, party measures fail, but the foundations of the republic are forever established.

LINCOLN A. GROAT, '90.

NEGATIVE.

In a subject relative to the institutions and governments of nations there are three important factors to be considered, which will enable us intelligently to determine whether or not they give promise of stability.

The first of these, and perhaps the most important one, touches the people who make up the nation, their characteristics and their customs. Then we should acquaint ourselves thoroughly with their past history and determine whether there is in it anything to fear should the old adage be proven true and "history repeat itself." And finally, we should know the exact state of affairs under the present régime and from its outlook draw a prospective of the future.

To look at France and the French people in this way is indeed interesting, for France has never had a parallel among European powers. The people of France, as we all know, are of nature's peculiar type. There is no people so mercurial in temperament, so versatile, so elastic. They possess traits so directly opposite, so contradictory. They are ready to mourn and to dance at the same instant. They mingle the grave and the gay, and exhibit at the same time both a blandness and politeness of manner which becomes a model for nations, and practice, without concealment, vices that would shock mankind. Such are the characteristics of the French, and I ask you, gentlemen, if such a people can be relied upon? So changeable, so versatile; they know not their own minds. They are inclined to forget the distinction between right and wrong, and they are so at variance among themselves that I claim no matter how firm the constitution of their Republic, its future must be a matter of uncertainty. Then, too, if you will look back during the past century you will find a most instructive fact in French history, that from the Revolution, in 1789, to the establishment of the

present Republic, in 1870, a period of about eighty years, there have been no less than twelve formal and more or less violent and radical changes in the supreme government. It is quite remarkable also, and without any parallel in the world's history, that no ruler of France during this long period of years, no king, no emperor, no president, has been permitted to remain undisturbed and without encountering the waves of revolutionary turbulence, and no king has been allowed to close his reign in peace with the single exception of Louis XVIII. Can any other nation present a similar record? And can any one fail to see that a nation with such a record has sown the seed of future revolution?

But however convincing it may be that neither the French characteristics nor the past history of the nation would insure the stability of the government, there are in the present condition of affairs in France, much stronger indications of a most radical change in the Republic. We are all more or less conversant with the recent election in Paris, and also with its outgrowth in the rise of Boulanger. In the country which already had parties of all classes, creeds and principles; parties of *-ists* and *-cans* of all descriptions, now also counts Boulangists. But who are the followers of Boulanger? Téner in an able article which describes "the great political revolution which France must soon undergo," says that "the French Republic, as at present constituted, is, after nineteen years of existence, pronounced a decided failure, and that Boulanger represents the dissatisfaction that is general among the people." How great the dissatisfaction is the recent election plainly shows, for by it Boulanger, a most unscrupulous man and a dangerous foe to the Republic, received a plurality of 82,000 votes in Paris alone. The old proverb that "Paris is France" is still true, and thus we see that republican Paris has pronounced against the Republic and has broken faith with the government which she set up.

If time allowed we might point out the discredit into which the Republic has fallen; how deeply she is becoming involved in debt; how dynastic factions rival and contend within her borders, and, in fact, how general and serious the dissatisfaction. The stability of the French Republic is

threatened, though gentlemen may cry peace. The words of an eminent writer clearly affirm this to be true, when, after a careful review of the present condition of France, he adds, "The government of Paris must soon fall, and that of France, alas! with Paris; and this brilliant people, capable of anything but consistency, are drifting on, not one of them knows whither."

C. O. GRAY, '90.

A BALLADE OF BOATING.

THE moon is bright on the river reaches,
 A sickle moon in a hazy sky.
 The wind is low in the boughs of beeches,
 And the cricket's song is a lullaby,
 As we dreamily glide, my love and I,
 Down the sinuous current, softly flowing;
 Around us the languid lilies lie,
 In the tender moonlight glowing.

The heart of the night too sweet for speech is,
 And we only know that the moments fly;
 A trustful hand in the hand of each is,
 As we dreamily glide, my love and I,
 O'er meads that ripple with waves of rye,
 From dew-lapped kine comes a plaintive lowing;
 The long reeds rustle and bend and sigh,
 In the tender moonlight glowing.

Love is the tale that a lone note teaches,
 As we dreamily glide, my love and I,
 A lone note dropped from a bower that pleaches
 A nook for trysting where none may spy;
 Love gleams in the beams of the moon on high,
 And "love" breathe the winds that are blandly blowing,
 And love looks out from her face so nigh,
 In the tender moonlight glowing.

ENVOY.

As we dreamily glide, my love and I,
 We've love for pilot, what need of rowing?
 Better to drift as the tide slips by,
 In the tender moonlight glowing!

CLINTON SCOLLARD.

RELIGIOUS CUSTOMS OF THE IROQUOIS.

SUCCESSFUL FRESHMAN PRIZE ESSAY.

HISTORY furnishes few instances of a race, driven from their land, leaving behind them so few material tokens of their occupation, as have the aborigines of America. No crumbling castles nor ruined cities, only the rude sepulcher or the flint turned up by the farmer's plow, show that here the Anglo-Saxon has displaced another race. But, with the usurper there remains a legacy far more enduring, the story of the character and customs of a vanishing people, which inscribed in the white man's annals shall be as permanent as civilization itself. To this history a peculiar interest must ever attach. The strange life of this people, the obscurity that surrounds their institutions, their character exhibiting so many noble qualities, and, above all, their melancholy fate combine to arouse curiosity and enlist sympathy.

The Iroquois, especially, present an inviting field of research, not only because our state was their abode, but because in them we find the highest highest development, the best models from which to study the Indian. They were the "Romans of the West." Victorious, alike, over Algonquin and Huron, their military prowess was acknowledged from the Mississippi to the Atlantic. Their political capacity was shown in the formation of their confederacy, united under which they were enabled not only to become masters of a savage empire, but also for more than a century, to present an impassable barrier to European aggression. Religious devevelopment was in keeping with military and political superiority. Their conceptions of divinity and their sacred traditions show an originality and power of thought in comparison with which those of the Algonquin seem flimsy and childlike.

The religion of a heathen people, emanating from their own minds, gives an unfailing index to their national character. It is an influence, subtle but potent, by which all their institutions, political and social, are modified. Hence the religious customs of the Iroquois are possessed of triple interest. Attractive in themselves, they give the best idea

of the religious nature of the American Indian, and are the medium through which we may best study the Iroquois race. For a true appreciation of their religious customs some knowledge of their faith is indispensable.

The Iroquois acknowledged one supreme being. This grand principle not only elevates their faith above any other modern paganism but gives it an element of grandeur not found even in the vaunted mythology of classic lands. The educated Athenian invested Olympian Jove with less divine attributes than did the red man his all-creating Great Spirit. Indian mythology has its Satan, also the "Evil Minded" who is responsible for the many "ills that flesh is heir to." The mind of the Indian, while recognizing the Great Spirit as the controlling force of the universe, could not grasp the idea of infinite power exercising its will without the intervention of material agents; hence, their lesser divinities, Heno, "the thunderer," controlled the clouds and rain; Gao, the "spirit of the winds" was the agency by which Manitou moved the elements. The most beautiful of all these creations, three sisters, the spirits of the corn, of the beans and of the squashes, represented his gifts for his people's sustenance. While these inferior deities are the instruments by which the great elements of nature are made serviceable to man, the Indian's imaginative mind has peopled the earth with myriad invisible beings. Trees, lakes and rivers, every natural object has its guardian spirit, feebly imagined existences, the humble servants of the Great Spirit. This, in brief, is the Indian's creed, rude and coupled with superstition, yet grand in cardinal principle and raising him above that greatest of barbarisms—idolatry.

The worship of the Iroquois was in accord at once with the grandeur of their tenets and with the simplicity of their natures. They had no temples; no priestly order was recognized. The "keepers of the faith," as they were styled, were but common warriors and common women who had the supervision of their ceremonies, but enjoyed no special privileges. Through all their ceremonies the predominant feature was thanksgiving, although supplication for their continuance enters as an essential part. In every respect the "children

of the forest " seem to have approached the meridian of a natural religion. Their's was a systematic worship, but it was a system which nature and not arbitrary rules determined. It consisted in the celebration of periodic festivals, which were suggested by the changes in the seasons, the ripening of the fruits and the gathering of the harvests.

First in order was the Maple festival, a return of thanks to the maple itself for yielding its "sweet waters," and to the Great Spirit, the author of all their blessings. In early spring, when the sap began to flow, the keepers of the faith summoned the people to the appointed places. All their festivals were preceded by an attractive ceremony said to be of ancient origin but probably borrowed from the Jesuits, in which each person, holding in his hand a string of white wampum, the pledge of his sincerity, confessed his sins. On the festal day all the people of the Six Nations gathered at their respective villages, each to take such part in the observance as his talents might permit, either in enjoying the feast, the dance, or the more vigorous sports, or by exhorting in council, or invoking the deity in prayer and sacrifice. The forenoon passed with out-door games and sports, while the matrons were busy preparing a feast as sumptuous as Indian art could produce. At mid-day the people assembled in council. An opening speech, terse and of an explanatory nature, was made by a keeper of the faith. Others followed; the warriors were admonished of their duties to each other and to the nation; the people were exhorted to moral uprightness; to all the Great Spirit was represented as the inspector and judge of their lives. Following the addresses came the dance, quite as important a feature of worship in the opinion of the Iroquois. They believed it of divine origin, a gift of the Great Spirit for his children's amusement, and the feather dance, the most spirited and graceful of their thirty-two dances, was set apart as sacred to him. After the dance came thanksgiving speeches and the burning of tobacco, the usual mode of sacrifice. The feast crowned the day's enjoyment. The festival terminated soon after noon, in accordance with the superstition that the early

day was sacred to the Great Spirit, the afternoon to the spirits of the dead.

When verdant nature proclaimed the seed time, the Indian, recognizing in this the divine goodness, celebrated the planting festival. Many a prayer was breathed to the deity and many an offering made that the season might be propitious. Should drought threaten the growing crop, special councils were held to pray that Heno might send rain. As it was feared that the Great Spirit was angry for some wrong committed, conciliatory offerings of tobacco were burned, and the ceremony of the usual council performed.

The Indian's simple larder was replenished solely by what the chase and the earth around him produced; and in the berry he found his most delicious luxury. At its appearance juvenile savagery rejoiced, while their elders seized upon it as a fit occasion for thanksgiving. This observance, essentially similar in method to the maple festival, was distinguished by the banquet of berries with which it closed.

When the green corn had become edible, the Indian's season of feasting had truly come. His joy and gratitude for the event overflowed in speeches and offerings of thanksgiving, singing, dancing and feasting, during a period of four days which constituted the great green corn festival. A special feature of this event was the thanksgiving dance, the music of which consisted of songs expressive of gratitude, with speeches of the same character during the interludes. Every object in the three kingdoms, upon which man depends, was remembered in the voices of gratitude poured forth to the guardian genii and to the Great Spirit, the giver and controller of all. This beautiful custom was on the third day carried beyond the natural and spiritual world's political and social events, individual deeds of kindness and generosity were publicly rehearsed, each person closing with a song of his own composition, the whole assembly joining in the chorus. At twilight of each day, the people assembled for a feast; but not a morsel was tasted until grace had been said. It was a simple rite, consisting

of a prolonged exclamation on a high key by one of the keepers of the faith who was followed by the multitude in a lower tone ; yet sufficient to awaken in the thoughtful mind a feeling akin to admiration for the motives that inspired the red man's action. Picturesque and impressive must have been the scene of the encampment in the early days ; the frequent fires gleaming under the great black kettles, smoking with their cereal contents, the weird background of the forest, and the multitude dimly seen in the twilight ; but more impressive, the spectacle of an untaught people offering thanks to Him whom they considered the author of their blessings.

The gathering of the harvest closed the agricultural labors of the year for the Iroquois, and each returning autumn witnessed the harvest festival. This ceremonial was instituted as a thanksgiving to the corn, beans and squashes, or rather to their spiritual representatives, that trio of sisters who figure so beautifully in Iroquois mythology. Fervor and enthusiasm especially marked its ceremonies, while joy, at material plenty, found its best vent in the dance. Not till dawn was dispersing night did the Indian reveler seek repose.

The Iroquois year, like that of the Chinese, began in February. At this time their religious festivities culminated in a New Year's jubilee of seven days' duration, affording them, not only an opportunity of returning thanks to the Great Spirit for the blessings of the old year and of supplicating Him for the new, but also giving a season for social intercourse and diversion to relieve the monotony of the long, dreary winter. Now, the Indian threw off his cloak of gloom and seclusion and his true social character was displayed. Every village was gay with life and amusement. "Keepers of the faith" made their rounds, summoning the people to the celebration. Bands of mischievous boys danced the war-dance from house to house, seeking what they could beg or steal. On one day, the people, after the manner of more enlightened nations, would pay their New Year's calls, no house in the village being slighted, and, at each, religious rites were performed. Dancing parties vis-

ited every fireside, while ambitious villagers would seek the popular favor by enormous feasts to which the whole population would be invited.

But while social gaiety was disporting itself, the Indian was also preparing for the most sacred and solemn rite of his religion—the sacrifice of the white dog. White was the Iroquois symbol of purity and sacred to the Great Spirit ; hence, a dog of spotless white was chosen. On the first day of the festival he was strangled, care being exercised, for his blood could not be shed nor his bones broken. A string of white wampum, the pledge of sincerity, around his neck and his body decorated with ribbons, he was suspended aloft to await the day of sacrifice, while his spirit, as the Iroquois believed, still hovered about the stiffened form. This ceremony, bearing so much resemblance to the heathen customs of older nations, has, especially, attracted curiosity, but the Indian's natural reticence long veiled it in obscurity. Formerly supposed to be a sort of sin offering, the true explanation shows it to be a wholly different idea, beautiful, and peculiarly emblematic of their religion. The white dog is simply a messenger, bearing to the Great Spirit the pledge of his people's gratitude and continued fidelity. When the peculiar esteem, in which the red hunter holds his dog, and the latter's faithfulness and devotion, are borne in mind, the appropriateness of such a sacrifice becomes strikingly evident.

With this rite culminated that series of ceremonies with which the Iroquois year was dotted and by which the Indian was wont to bear to the heart of the Great Spirit his gratitude for his humble lot. Peculiarly the child of nature, following nature's guidance in his religion, timing his festivals and adapting his worship to her dictates, he saw, in all her changes, the hand of an all-ruling overseer. The ceremonies, which the planting, the ripening and the gathering of the harvests called forth, are, in themselves, unique and interesting ; but the sentiments that actuated them, the enthusiasm displayed, and, especially, the spectacle of a savage people rising so far above the trammellings of superstition, as to acknowledge one supreme being as their crea-

tor and preserver, calls forth higher emotions and fills the mind with conjectures concerning the possibilities of such a race.

The religious beliefs of the Iroquois and those of the ancients show many points of similarity. The Great and Evil Spirits correspond most nearly to the Ormusd and Ahriman of the Persians. The journey of the soul after death, as represented by the Indian, has many parallels to that delineated in Homer and Virgil. The "Eskumane," the abode of the blessed, where the deserving might taste the joys of immortality in a land of perpetual sunshine, recalls the Elysium of the Greeks. The dismal region to which the shades of the ignoble are doomed, shut out from the joys of paradise in the impassable abyss, tormented by the loathsome watch-dog, brings to mind Virgil's description of the dreary realm of Orcus with Cerebrus barking horribly. But, while we may trace many similar points in the superstructure, the underlying principle of Iroquois faith was as different from those of the Greeks and Latins as was the condition of the races. The one had the conception, perhaps incongruous in detail, yet clearly defined, of one supreme being; the others, failing to reach this height, peopled Olympus with an "elaborate polytheism." Turning to the forms of worship the same comparison may be made. The one will be found as rude as the other is elegant, but as chaste and natural as the other is sensuous and degraded. To realize the beauty of Indian worship, contrast their berry festival, a feast of gratitude for the first fruits of the earth, with the Floralia of the Romans established for a like purpose, and judge which approaches nearer the Christian idea of true thanksgiving. No lewd, degrading orgies, like those of classic Rome; no sacrifice of human victims to propitiate terrible deities, like those of their more civilized Aztec kindred, marked the simple expression of Iroquois piety. The rude children of the forest had conceived a system purer and more merciful, and which, perhaps, approaches nearer divine truth than any man untaught by revelation has ever achieved.

Their religion bore fruit in their lives. Savages they were, with many of the vices of savages, but they were hospitable,

generous, brave, patriotic and honorable, possessed of virtues rare, even in Christian lands. How much is due to their faith we cannot say. But, as faith nerved the warrior to die, unflinchingly, at the stake, rejoicing in the hope of a happy immortality, so must the influence of ceremonies, bringing constantly before his eyes the goodness of the Great Spirit and man's exalted position as His special care, have tended to give dignity to his life, to soften the brute and exalt the man within him, and have helped to form those virtues, which, even a prejudiced race has acknowledged. The power of the Six Nations has long since been broken and an alien race now occupies the "Long House." But we, their supplanters, knowing them from the testimony of those who knew them before weakened by civilization's contact, may well express shame for the white man's part, admiration for the red man's virtue, charity for his vices and wonder at the beauty and purity of his worship.

T. L. COVENTRY, '91.

WE WERE TOGETHER.

WE were together one winter's day,
Our hearts were joyful, blithe and gay,
Nor heed paid we the tempest's roar,
Nor snow that fell on mead and shore;
Love made December bright as May.

Fast fled the hours, fleeting away,
So bright, so fair, they might not stay.
And soon, ah ! cruel fate, no more
We were together.

And now, at times, in fancy's play,
Back to that winter's day I stray;
I dream in bliss of days of yore
And murmur, as I live them o'er,
"O, would 'twere now that happy day
We were together."

PAUL PASTEL.

Editors' Table.

SALUTATORY.

The new LIT. board, in entering upon its duties, inherits from those that have gone before, an enviable reputation among college journals. With this inheritance, however, comes a responsibility; we must not take a step backward; our course must be onward and upward. Should we allow the LIT.'s fair name to be tarnished, surely those by-gone editors, whose labors gave her birth, would return to point the finger of shame at us and our failures. Thus urged on by memories of past achievements, and inspired by the possibilities of the future, the members of the new board take hold of their work with the determination to do their very best, whatever that may be. Nor do they feel the misgivings of untried strength, for half their number have already had twelve months' experience, and it is hoped that this advantage may be felt during the coming year. They do not expect to make any new or startling departures from the old regime, but they do hope that the LIT., while under their charge, may not disappoint its readers. The reception given the series of articles published during the past year under the heading "What Shall the Graduate Do?" seems to warrant their continuance; and so similar articles may, from time to time, be looked for within our pages. It is sometimes urged against the LIT. that orations, essays, etc., are rather heavy, as steady diet; but in this respect we are at the mercy of the College. The LIT. is representative; and if essays and orations form the sole product of our college thought, then to essays and orations the LIT. is limited. Far be it from us, however, to discourage other lines of work; and particularly do we urge upon all those who would woo the Muse, to submit their verses to us. We can not promise to publish them, but if they are at all worthy, we will be only too happy to do so. Moreover, in this writing, and in all work done for the LIT. loyalty for Alma Mater is shown in the most practical way possible. We would wish that it were possible to offer prizes for such work; but the experience of other boards forbids it; and we can only appeal to college spirit, to the love of Hamilton's sons for Hamilton. Surely this ought to be sufficient.

That the hearty support of faculty, alumni and students is necessary for the LIT.'s success, goes without saying. *Cannot that support be more general than it has been in the past?*

There are some who seem to think that the lot of an editor of the LIT. is cast among roses, that the mere fact of his being an editor is sufficient reward for his labors; but if they were to change places with those same editors, they would find that the roses had many more thorns than petals. But we would not strike a complaining note in this our greeting; and our reward is found in the consciousness of a good work done, and in the recognition of that work by so many of our college readers. We have no doubt that we shall be called

"grumblers;" but we can only hope that our grumbling may be as productive of good as that of past boards.

With our greeting must be mingled a farewell. Three months will have passed ere another LIT. appears—three months during which these college halls will be silent, and our college friends scattered. A happy vacation to each and all! *Auf wieder sehen.*

THE Glee and Banjo clubs have won great praise and established a reputation by the concerts given this year. Organized less than six months ago, their success, under the direction of Professors Barnes and Lucas, has been marked. Their concerts rival in excellence and variety the productions of much older clubs. By the departure of '89 only one man is lost, and next year's clubs will have had the benefit of a year's experience. There are bright prospects before them. They should next year take an extensive trip, bringing themselves more prominently into public notice. If the public has any appreciation of college music, such concerts as those given by the Hamilton College Glee and Banjo Clubs can not fail to draw large houses. Nothing in the power of the students could aid the college more than a successful trip by these clubs.

THE Junior class recently had the pleasure and profit of listening to the Hon. J. D. Henderson, of the Herkimer County Bar, who delivered before the class, in connection with their study of "Pomeroy," a lecture on Codification. To a class, not yet beyond "school-book law," a lecture, by a practicing lawyer, on a practical subject, is of great value. This brings us to the consideration of the lamentable fact that such collateral or supplementary lectures occur very seldom here in Hamilton. Some years ago the college had the benefit of listening to Ellis H. Roberts explain, in a series of lectures, why he was a protectionist. Since that time, private enterprise or fortuitous circumstance has, occasionally, secured for us a lecture; but, as a matter of course, it will be some time before we can expect as a regular occurrence, these advantages which so many colleges have hastened to offer.

When that time comes, we will read in the catalogue that those of our undergraduates who contemplate teaching, will find it possible, once or more during their Senior year, to listen to some successful teacher give a practical talk on teaching. The embryonic minions of the law will look forward to several lectures by an active and successful practitioner, on knotty points of law that the writers of text books never thought of. The students will expect several lectures during each year on practical politics from practical politicians. Political economists will occasionally climb the hill to give us intelligent reasons for our views on the tariff. (Well, when the management of the college is left to the undergraduates, great things will happen.)

THE unusual and not-to-be-encouraged mode of proceedings at the Hamilton-Rochester base ball game on June 5th, was certainly far from commendable. The manner of "roasting" a visiting nine, as was that of Rochester's,

should be far below the dignity and unworthy the sense of gentlemanliness of every Hamilton College man. True, it is argued that nothing but a spirit of retaliation was manifested because of the treatment our nine received while visiting Rochester. But, such a spirit was entirely uncalled for and certainly displayed rudeness in the extreme. In the first place, the retaliation was made upon men who took no part in the "scurfing" at Rochester. The nine there acted as gentlemen and deserved to be treated as gentlemen while they were here. Then again, the ladies and strangers, who visited the game, could draw but one inference from the language and actions they witnessed, and that inference is that profanity and rowdiness were the main features of a college man. We do not favor impositions, nor do we object to scurfing where scurfing is due, provided it be done with propriety, but we do not countenance any action taken by the student body similar to the one we witnessed a few days ago. A gentleman is a gentleman wherever he is and under whatever circumstances, and it is for us to see to it that our actions are such, that we can, at least, command the respect of our fellow students. Let no such a spirit manifest itself again, but rather, either "heap coals of fire on the head" of the ones whom we would revenge, or else temper our language and actions with a true sense of justice and propriety.

THE completion of the twenty-fourth year of the HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY was celebrated with appropriate honors on the evening of June 6th, at the Butterfield House in Utica. It was the occasion of the annual supper given by the incoming board to the retiring board. After a year's labor with the "scissors and the pen" an occasion like this is appreciated and enjoyed to the fullest extent. The prospective LIT. supper very often cheers and stimulates to a new energy the overworked editor in his journalistic duties.

The banquet of this year was no less successful than those of previous years. The supper *per se* was excellent and the festive editors showed that they were no less accustomed to relieving a groaning table than to working at the editorial desk.

At a proper time Mr. Chapin took the chair as president of the supper. His remarks were full of valuable thoughts upon college journalism, its relation to the college and the students.

Mr. Collier was afterwards made toastmaster for the evening. He presided in his usual easy manner, interlarding the regular toasts with pertinent stories and witty remarks. He called upon the following gentlemen to respond to toasts: Mr. Chapin on "The LIT. and the New Board;" Mr. Lee, "The Old Board;" Mr. Hayden, "The 'Pink' of Perfection;" Mr. Leland, "The Alumnia, its editor, Dr. North;" Mr. Peck, "The Sex of Immortal Youth;" Mr. Whitney "Subscription;" Mr. Smyth, "The Shears vs. The Pen;" Mr. Hathaway, "Local Inspirations." All of the gentlemen did justice to the occasion in every respect and gave utterance to many good words of advice.

The banqueters broke up at a late hour and even then reluctantly. Everyone pronounced the supper a most enjoyable and profitable occasion and one long to be remembered by those who participated.

MORE than fifty years ago, Hon. W. H. Maynard endowed the chair known as the Chair of Law, History and Political Economy in Hamilton College. This endowment was, some years afterward, increased by Hon. James Knox. The first incumbent of the chair was Theodore W. Dwight, who occupied it from 1846 to 1858. In 1860 Ellicott Evans became his successor and in 1882 Francis M. Burdick succeeded Professor Evans. Professors Dwight, Evans and Burdick were all lawyers admitted to practice.

Since the resignation of Professor Burdick in 1887, the chair has been vacant through the inaction of the Board of Trustees of this venerable, but unfortunate institution.

It may be well in this connection to call to mind the following facts :

It is the duty of a trustee to carry out the purposes of a gift in trust.

The diversion of the income from the Maynard-Knox fund is illegal and each one of the trustees of Hamilton College is personally and individually responsible therefor.

In accordance with the above facts it was the duty of the trustees, at least, to make some effort to fill the Maynard-Knox chair as soon as possible after the occurrence of the vacancy.

For thirty-six years, from 1846 to 1882, the Senior class was required to study, under the instruction of the Maynard professor, Blackstone and Duer. Since the introduction of the elective system here, instruction has been, or should have been given in accordance with the statements made in the catalogue, in Inter-national and Municipal Law.

A construction has been thus put upon the character of the Maynard-Knox Professorship which no action of the faculty or trustees can, at this time, change.

The Maynard-Knox chair has become primarily a Chair of Law, by prescription, if through no other way, and the students and all those interested in the college have a right to demand of the trustees that they do their duty by electing to this chair, without further delay, an able, practicing lawyer; one who will know how principles are illustrated by practice. In this way the trustees will have, for once, shown themselves to be a competent Board.

We have been assured that some action will be taken, in regard to this matter, at the coming Commencement, but our hopes are stronger than our expectations. It is certainly to be hoped that for once our Board of Trustees can spare enough time from the granting of degrees and quarreling, to carefully consider the state of the college and relieve her pressing needs.

THE victory at Albany was overwhelming. Like the flood at Johnstown, we swept all before us. We had expected to make a good record, but we had not dared to hope for the success that crowned our efforts. Never did Hamilton's ball team play with such dash and spirit, her athletes, her Glee and Banjo clubs appear to better advantage. As a result of their efforts the 24th of May stands forth as a day long to be remembered in the history of the college.

On Friday morning fifty Hamilton men assembled upon the Ridgefield grounds to witness Union-Hamilton ball game. Union was there in full force, waving the "garnet" from one grandstand, while the "pink" stronghold was

directly opposite. The representatives of both nines were enthusiastic, and the enthusiasm waxed stronger as the game progressed. Now the "garnet" would wave amidst the cheers of Union, and then, as fortune favored her, Hamilton would set her colors to the breeze, while her fifty rivaled in cheering Union's hundred strong. And so it was throughout the game; first the applause arose from Union and then from Hamilton, until the game was finished with the score 7 to 3 in favor of Hamilton.

The field sports were held on Pleasure Island, commencing at three o'clock. If the ball game had been a victory, Field Day was a "walk-away." From the first, when Lee and Spurlarke won the hundred yards dash, there was no cessation of Hamilton's enthusiastic cheers. There were fifteen first prizes offered of which Hamilton captured nine, and of the fourteen seconds she also holds nine; and, better than all these, we hold the Champion's Cup, which we hope has come to stay. But this is not all: six of the "best college records" were broken, four of them by Hamilton men.

Such was the victory of Hamilton at Field Day. She needs no praise; the record itself is eloquent with her glory. The management of the college association cannot be lauded too highly. Especial credit is due to James D. Rogers, '89, for the able manner in which he has, during his presidency of the association, advanced the cause of athletics at Hamilton.

The concert given by the Glee and Banjo clubs was a fit event to crown the successes of the day. The clubs were at their best, having thrown off entirely that stiffness which was noticeable in their first appearance. It was a small, but appreciative audience that greeted them. Every production deserved and received a hearty encore. This was the last event on the day's program. Everything in which Hamilton participated had been a magnificent success. As he returned to his room that night well might every son of Hamilton feel proud of his Alma Mater; proud that she has regained that life and spirit which have been so wanting for some years past.

It was a jolly crowd of fellows, which, at eleven o'clock on Saturday morning, left Albany in their pink bedecked car. And what a reception we received as we stepped off the train at Clinton! At first arose the familiar yell from sixty voices which had not yet wasted their strength; then there sounded upon our ears the boom of cannon; then there was a general shaking hand match, in which every student felt himself a brother to every other one. Soon a procession of one hundred and ten students was formed, headed by the Clinton Drum Corps. Amidst the blowing of fish-horns and whistles, the ringing of bells, and the booming of cannon, the line started. Everywhere were decorations of pink, showing the live interest which the people of the village take in the success of Hamilton. The procession marched through all the principal streets of the village, making them ring with enthusiastic cheers as every decoration was passed. At both Cottage and Houghton Seminaries there was a hearty reception, the "fair ones" manifesting scarcely less enthusiasm than the victors themselves.

A thirty years' resident of the village, and one who has ever taken interest in the affairs of students, says, that, in his history, nothing of college interest has occurred which has created so much enthusiasm as HAMILTON'S VICTORY AT ALBANY. He was right, for this is the first time that the Champion's Cup has

found its abode within Hamilton's walls. May this year's success be a precursor of a long line of victories, that we may maintain the reputation in athletics which we have recently gained.

AROUND COLLEGE.

- Wet!
- Commencement week.
- Drawing for rooms June 14.
- Burton and Groat are the new monitors.
- Prof. Root has returned from his trip to Annapolis.
- Clinton observed Decoration Day with appropriate exercises.
- President Darling has received a gift of \$15,000 for the College.
- F. F. Ellinwood, '88, has made a short visit with Prof. Brandt.
- D. P. Eells, '46, with his wife and son, recently visited College hill.
- President Darling gave his annual reception to the Seniors May 31.
- S. C. Brandt, '89, was called to Binghamton by the death of a friend.
- Stubblebine's New York Orchestra has been engaged for Commencement week.
- Fred Davis, '92, recently addressed the Herkimer County Agricultural Society.
- The College raised \$80 by subscription for the benefit of the Johnstown sufferers.
- The Freshman class supper was held at the Butterfield House, in Utica, Monday evening, June 3.
- Prof. C. A. Borst, '81, of Johns Hopkins University, has returned to Clinton for a few weeks' vacation.
- Geo. C. Lewis, of Lockport, N. Y., is the guest of D. R. Leland, '89, during Commencement week.
- A number of students enjoyed a tally-ho ride to Trenton Falls, given by several of the Clinton young ladies.
- The Commencement exercises of Houghton Seminary were held at the Seminary Wednesday morning, June 19.
- The high honor and honor men were initiated into the mysteries of Phi Beta Kappa, Wednesday noon, June 5.
- Tickets for the Senior reception can be obtained of S. C. Brandt. Price, students, four dollars; alumni, three dollars.
- Commencement invitations of the class of '89 are the work of E. A. Wright, Philadelphia. The engraving is very creditable.
- The commencement exercises of Cottage Seminary were held in the chapel of the Stone church Tuesday morning, June 4.
- Prof. Scollard, Mr. H. A. Vance and Mr. Robert Barrows were judges at a contest in declamation held in Waterville, May 31.

—Frederick Perkins, '89, has been called to his home, Lock Haven, Pa. It is one of the cities which has suffered greatly from the flood.

—John Allison, '92, left Wednesday, June 12, for New York, at which place he will meet his parents and accompany them on a voyage to Scotland.

—Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Harkness made their son a short visit. Rev. Harkness has accepted a call to the First Presbyterian Church in Rockford, Illinois.

—Manager Phillips, of the *Hamiltonian* Board, was master of ceremonies at the recent annual raffle. Moore, '90, and Perine, '90, were the lucky men.

—Hon. J. D. Henderson, '68, a prominent lawyer of Herkimer, delivered a lecture before the Junior class on the subject "Codification of the Laws of New York State."

—The Madison-Hamilton game was postponed on account of rain. Although no date has been set for the game, Madison will undoubtedly take first with Hamilton a close second.

—The new editors of the *Hamiltonian* are Abernathy, S. F.; Dewey, W. T.; Harkness, A. T.; Northrup, O. A. X.; Osborne, A. A. F.; B. Sheppard, X. W.; Stuart, A. K. E.

—Rev. Dr. Hitchcock, of Philadelphia, Penn., one of the founders of the McAll Mission in Paris, France, delivered the Baccalaureate sermon before the Senior class of Cottage Seminary, Sunday morning, June 2.

—An insolent, budding Sophomore was heard to say to a prospective Junior: "Say, Mr. W., how far would you have been if you hadn't stopped?" Mr. W. replied "Stop plaguing me. When I get to be a Junior I'll show you."

—A student recently submitted several excuses to the faculty, both truthful and otherwise. The truthful excuses were refused, the "otherwise" ones were granted. The surprised student drolly remarked: "The excuse committee seem to think that 'truth is stranger than fiction,' " since the untruthful excuses were granted.

List to my tale of woe, of woe
The seat of a tally-ho, Oho,
A girl and a fellah,
And a big sun umbrella,
But did any one see them, Oh no!! Oh no? "

—The thirty-fifth Clark Prize Exhibition was held in the Stone Church Wednesday evening, June 5. Although an unpleasant evening, the church was well filled. The program as rendered was as follows: Music; prayer; music; 1. Lincoln C. Ackler, Ilion, The Spanish Armada; 2. Schuyler C. Brandt, Binghamton, Frederick II. and Frederick III.; Music; 3. Charles W. E. Chapin, Clinton, Frederick II. and Frederick III.; 4. George D. Miller, Painted Post, The Spanish Armada; Music; 5. Edgar C. Morris, Pulaski, The Ethics of Socialism; 6. Frederick Perkins, Lock Haven, Pa., The Spanish Armada; Music. The faculty awarded the prize to Frederick Perkins.

Tho' it's only a rose,
There's a meaning hid in it,
And the secret it knows,
Tho' it's only a rose,
Can't be told in cold prose,
Nor expressed in a minute.
Tho' it's only a rose
There's a meaning hid in it.

—The McKinney Prize Debates have been announced. Question—"Resolved, That Legislation is a Cure for Industrial Evils." *Affirmative*—Clarence U. Carruth, Clinton; William M. Collier, Clinton, and David G. Smith, Otisco. *Negative*—Charles W. E. Chapin, Clinton; Edgar C. Morris, Pulaski, and James D. Rogers, West Winfield. The prize speakers are: *Juniors*—Eddy C. Covell, Cazenovia; Clarence J. Geer, Seneca Falls; Lincoln A. Groat, Franklin; Robert J. Hughes, Remsen; William R. Loomis, Norwich; Edward L. Stevens, Malone. *Sophomores*—Robert N. Brockway, New York City; George H. Harkness, Potsdam; Thomas E. Hayden, Arietta; Eugene H. Northrup, Elbridge; George M. Weaver, Utica. *Freshmen*—John M. Curran, Potsdam; Charles A. Frasure, Sherburne; Horatio Z. Jenkins, Waterville; George F. Wood, Franklin.

—The faculty has made the following announcement of prizes and honors: *High Honor*—Clarence U. Carruth, William Miller Collier, E. Coit Morris, James D. Rogers, Charles H. Warfield. *Honor*—Lincoln C. Ackler, Walter S. Knowlson, J. Herbert Pardee, W. Sherman Knowlson, S. Dwight Waterbury. *Credit*—Schuyler C. Brandt, M. B. Loughlin, Curtis B. Miller, George D. Miller, Frederick Perkins, David G. Smith. By election of the faculty from the High Honor group: Valedictorian, Clarence U. Carruth; Salutatorian, James D. Rogers. By award of the faculty: Clark Prize Oration, Frederick Perkins. *Department Honors*: In Greek—James Denison Rogers, Clarence U. Carruth; in Latin—James Denison Rogers, William M. Collier; in Mathematics and Astronomy—Charles Henry Warfield; in Rhetoric and Literature—Frederick Perkins; in French—Charles Henry Warfield, William G. Steele, equal; in German—Charles Henry Warfield; in History and Law—David Garrett Smith; in Philosophy and Ethics—Clarence U. Carruth, Charles Henry Warfield.

—The following is the official score of the ball game played at Albany with Union on the morning of the 24th of May:

HAMILTON.						UNION.							
	R.	I.	B.	P. O.	A.	E.		R.	I.	B.	P. O.	A.	E.
Hayden, 1 b.....	1	1	11	0	0		Mosher, 3 b.....	0	1	0	1	0	0
Benton, 1 f.....	1	1	0	0	0		McQueen, r. f.....	0	1	1	0	0	0
Brim, 3 b.....	0	0	1	2	0		Pickford, 1 b.....	1	1	8	0	2	
Northrup, c.....	1	2	6	2	0		Hunsicker, l. f.....	1	2	0	0	1	
Welsh, c. f.....	0	2	0	0	0		Lewis, 2 b.....	0	2	1	0		
Perkins, s. s.....	1	0	0	1	1		Little, s. s.....	0	0	0	0	0	0
Geer, p.....	1	1	2	9	0		Smith, c. f.....	0	0	2	0	0	
Mills, r. f.....	0	1	0	1	0		Rheinhart, c.....	0	12	1	1		
Gilbert, 2 b.....	2	1	4	2	1		McDonald, p.....	1	1	0	17	1	
<hr/>							<hr/>						
Totals.....	7	7	27	17	2		Totals.....	3	6	27	20	5	

Earned runs, Hamilton 1; Union 1. 2 base hit, Benton. Base on balls, Hamilton 4; Union 4. Passed balls, Rheinhart 4; Northrup 0. Wild pitches, Geer 1; McDonald 1. Left on bases, Hamilton 7; Union 7. Struck out, by Geer 6; by McDonald 12. Time of game 1 hour 50 min.

Hamilton	0	0	0	1	2	4	0	0	0	—7
Union	0	0	0	1	0	1	1	0	0	—3

—At the annual Field Day of the Intercollegiate Athletic Association, held with Union at Albany, on the 24th of May, six colleges were represented: Hamilton, Hobart, Madison, Union, Rochester and Syracuse. The following is the official record: Lawn Tennis—W. L. Lapham, Hobart, first; S. H. Adams, Hamilton, second. One hundred yards dash—D. C. Lee, Hamilton, first; J. L. Spurlarke, Hamilton, second; time 10½ seconds. Throwing 16-lb hammer—F. Mead, Syracuse, first; S. W. Rice, Hamilton, second; distance, 78 feet 8

inches. One mile walk—O. R. Whitford, Syracuse, first; J. A. Seavey, Hamilton, second; time 7 minutes 32 seconds. Pole vault—W. P. Landon, Union, first; T. W. Chester, Hamilton, second; distance 9 feet 7 inches. Quarter mile run—J. L. Spurlarke, Hamilton, first; W. W. Wallace, Hamilton, second; time 52½ seconds. Putting 16-lb. shot—F. Mead, Syracuse, first; S. W. Rice, Hamilton, second; distance 31 feet 9 inches. One hundred and twenty yards hurdle race—D. C. Lee, Hamilton, first; C. W. Culver, Union, second; time 18 seconds. One mile run—T. L. Coventry, Hamilton, first; H. W. Tooke, Syracuse, second; time 4 minutes 49 seconds. Two hundred and twenty yards dash—J. L. Spurlarke, Hamilton, first; W. W. Wallace, Hamilton, second; time 23 seconds. Running high jump—W. P. Landon, Union, first; H. D. Kittinger, Hamilton, second; distance 5 feet 2 inches. Two mile bicycle race—H. D. Kittinger, Hamilton, first; C. W. Hills, Union, second; time 7 minutes 37 seconds. Eight hundred and eighty yards dash—T. L. Coventry, Hamilton, first; C. W. Douglass, Syracuse, second; time 2 minutes 28 seconds. Two hundred and twenty yards hurdle race—D. C. Lee, Hamilton, first; C. W. Culver, Union, second; time 28½ seconds. Running broad jump—F. L. Purdy, Syracuse, first; W. P. Landon, Union, second; distance 18 feet 4½ inches. Tug of war—Given to Hamilton by default.

INTERCOLLEGIATE NEWS.

- The total income of colleges is \$4,000,000.
- A book of Amherst poetry will soon be issued.
- Five men have been suspended from Brown for cribbing.
- Harvard gave its first degree of LL.D. to George Washington.
- Sixteen colleges held their commencements on Wednesday, June 19.
- No smoking is to be allowed, henceforth, within the precincts of Columbia.
- Oberlin has received \$55,000 by the will of the late Charles J. Hull, of Chicago.
- Michigan University has more students than any other American institution of learning.
- James Russell Lowell is to fill the new lectureship in poetry at Johns Hopkins next fall.
- Papers are published by 174 of the 389 colleges and universities in the United States.
- A German University has conferred the title of Doctor of Divinity on Prince Bismarck.
- Cornell etiquette requires that no woman recognize a male acquaintance on the university grounds.
- Of the 389 colleges and universities in this country, 271 are supported by religious denominations.
- A new hall of science has recently been added to the University of Wisconsin at a cost of \$270,000.
- The Harvard Annex ladies propose putting a four-oared crew on the Charles river next season.
- The photograph of the students at Cornell is the largest group ever taken, containing over 1,100 faces.

—Among the students at Princeton College is one seventy-two years old, who expects to graduate this year.

—Fifty thousand dollars of the \$150,000 needed to purchase the site of ancient Delphi has been raised.

—The trustees of Princeton have given Dr. McCosh a pension of \$2,500, whether engaged in his duties or not.

—The University of Pennsylvania will erect a dormitory at a cost of \$125,000, which is to be the largest in the United States.

—During the past year Princeton has had more men appointed to college professorships than any other American institution.

—The largest college in the world is at Cairo, Egypt, and contains three hundred professors and ten thousand students of Mohammed.

—Fraternalities are now prohibited at Princeton, Oberlin, Monmouth, Carlton, Georgetown University, Wheaton, and University of Illinois.

—Stagg, the Yale Pitcher, has received a letter from Melbourne, Australia, asking him to come that to city as a minister and as a base ball expert.

—In the belief that small colleges do the best work, the Amherst trustees have recommended that the number of students be limited to three hundred.

—In the United States the Episcopalians have 12 colleges; the Congregationalists 26; the Presbyterians 41; the Baptists 46; and the Methodists 52.

—There are 2,750 languages. We hope none will be discouraged by this information. A knowledge of all is not considered necessary to a good education.

—Methylbenzointhoxyethyltetrahydropyrididinecasboxylate is the chemical terminology for cocaine, and is the longest known composite word in our, or any other language, thank goodness.

—The question of changing the name of the Baptist College at Hamilton, N. Y., from Madison University to Colgate University, after James B. Colgate, of New York, is being seriously discussed.

—The first college paper in America was published in 1800 by the Dartmouth students and was called the *Gazette*. In 1802-3 it contained articles by Daniel Webster, then a graduate of a year's standing.

—More college students come from Connecticut in proportion to the population, than from any other state. She sends one to every five hundred and forty-nine persons, while Pennsylvania sends one to every nine hundred and eighty-one persons.

—In 1885 Germany spent for the education of her people \$10,900,000; England, \$36,000,000; France, \$15,000,000; Austria, \$9,000,000; Russia, \$5,000,000. The United States in that year, spent \$100,000,000 for education, or as much, practically, as the five nations combined.

—At Cornell ladies are eligible for election as members of the Phi Beta Kappa Society. On Thursday last Misses E. L. Berry and E. L. Gilbert were elected by the faculty from the Junior class. It is an innovation probably not contemplated by the parent chapter, from whom Cornell's charter was derived.

—*Mail and Express*.

EXCHANGES.

—The *Brunonian* should be complimented on its editorials, but there seems to be a lack of literary matter.

—The *Dartmouth Lit.* has a good article on "The Beginning of College Literature." It offers some admirable advice to the undergraduate writer.

—Considering the fact that *The Buchtelite* is but two numbers old, it certainly deserves much credit. The editorials are numerous and well written.

—The *Sibyl* contains an interesting article on "America's Samson Unbound." It pleads for the education of the negro "in whose hands a million and a half of ballots are placed, and of this number over a million are cast by men who are unable to read the first letter of the names written on them." The article is well written and is worthy of commendation.

—"Reminiscences of College Days," by Geo. J. Tufts, is the prominent feature of the *Tuftsian* for May. The article gives many life-like pictures of college days and the pleasant recollections they bring to an interested and loyal alumnus. Many college papers are now publishing series of reminiscences by alumni which make very interesting additions to the recorded history of days when college newspapers were unheard of.

—We clip the following from one of our exchanges and would heartily commend its teachings to Hamilton's alumni: "It is one of the duties, as well as one of the pleasures of every college man who cares for his *alma mater*, to subscribe for, read and even contribute to the columns of the paper or papers published by the students of his college."

—The *Mail and Express* justly praises the labors of Rev. C. E. Allison on the "Historical Sketch of Hamilton College," which he recently published. The following are its words: "A labor of love for Alma Mater is that which has just been completed by the Rev. Charles Elmer Allison, (Hamilton, '70,) of Yonkers, N. Y. A 'Historical Sketch of Hamilton' is the title of the little work, which will justify the pride felt by Hamilton alumni in the college which has adhered so closely to classical models and which has inscribed on its alumni roll so many brilliant names. It is a history of the origin and the gradual development of the college, copiously illustrated by nearly a hundred portraits of the college presidents, faculty and distinguished alumni, views of Clinton and of the college campus and buildings. It is a souvenir of college days and college memories which no Hamilton man can afford to be without. It is sold at \$1 a copy by A. D. F. Randolph & Co., New York, or Kelly & Bostick, Utica, N. Y."

CLIPPINGS.

—Women who now attend church simply to exhibit their spring cloaks are sacque-religious.—*The Tablet*.

CONSTANCY.

A fair, sweet lady, o'er the way,
Looks from her window, day by day,
And smiles on me.
Though friends prove false, she changes not;
For three long years has ne'er forgot
Her constancy.

Think you I love that fair, sweet girl;
Ah no! I turn, ungrateful churl,
In deep disgust.
Her smiles, her constancy, oppress!
Wouldst know the cause? Then list, she is
A marble bust.

—*Madisonensis*.

—When it is one minute after eight o'clock it is past eight. When it is thirty minutes after eight it is only half past eight. Here is another discovery to make the world pause and feel sad.—*University Quar.*

THE SAMOAN QUESTION.

Bismarck.

I will ride the wild Pacific,
In a manner quite terrific,
And will make myself the great and only terror of the seas;
I will mash your silly treaties,
No matter how your fleet is,
For I'm the Giascuti that will do just as I please.

John Bull.

Ho! Ho! You blooming German,
So you think you will determine,
The complexion of the action that each one of us must take.
Go on and do your pleasure,
In accordance with that measure
But ere you rake the ocean take a good look at your rake.

Uncle Sam.

By thunder, Mr. Teuton,
It seems to me you're shootin'
On that island in a manner I would hint was slightly rash.
And though I've got no navy,
I can tell you, sir, by gravy,
I have got what gets a navy—that is to say, the cash. —*Ex.*

GOOD ADVICE.

She sat close by his side while out sailing one day,
And as they slow drifted along,
He tossed his arm carelessly close round her waist,
And asked if she thought it was wrong.

"If I were a man, I'd ne'er do it," she said,
"I don't think that such things are nice."
"But, of course," with a blush, she then added,
"You don't have to take my advice." —*The Campus.*

ALUMNIANA.

*Τί γάρ μητρός θαλλούσης εύκλειάς τέκνους
άγαλμα μεΐζον, ἢ τί πρὸς παίδων μητρί;*

—SETH G. HEACOCK, '80, has been appointed postmaster at Ilion.

—HARRY A. GRANT, '58, of Tarrytown, has gone to Mt. Desert, where he will spend the summer with his family.

—Rev. ARTHUR C. McMILLAN, '86, will spend his summer vacation in Europe. On his return he will preach in Dakota.

—THOMAS H. LEE, '83, is now a member of the law partnership of Powers & Lee, with his office at 45 William street, New York city.

—Mrs. SARAH J. REWEY, mother of E. M. REWEY, '73, of the New York *Sun*, died June 5, at Flushing, Long Island, aged 65 years.

—WILLIAM H. CHAPMAN, '87, of Auburn Seminary, spends his summer vacation in doing reporter's work for the Utica *Morning Herald*.

—General JOHN COCHRANE, '31, has been appointed one of the new judges in New York city, under the law enacted by the legislature of 1889.

—The Burr and Burton Seminary, at Manchester, Vt., has a new recruit for its faculty in PHILIP N. MOORE, '86, an experienced and faithful teacher.

—Rev. JAMES B. RODGERS, '86, will sail, with his wife, June 26, for Sao Paulo, Brazil, where he will labor as missionary of the Presbyterian Board.

—Prof. ANDREW C. WHITE, '81, has resigned the position of Instructor in Greek and Latin, to accept that of Assistant Librarian in Cornell University.

—The board of education at Union Springs have raised the salary of Principal ARTHUR M. SEEKELL, '87, and will thus retain his services for another year.

—The address before the Society of Inquiry in Madison University, Sunday evening, June 16, was delivered by Rev. Dr. ARTHUR T. PIERSON, '57, of Philadelphia, Pa.

—During the summer vacation, Rev. MURRAY H. GARDNER, '84, of Princeton Theological Seminary, will supply the pulpit of the Presbyterian church in Martinsburgh.

—Rev. CHARLES N. SEVERANCE, '85, was graduated from the Yale Divinity School in the class of '88, and is now pastor of the Congregational church in Hutchinson, Kansas.

—EDGAR L. BUMPUS, '81, has entered into partnership with C. A. Rose, of Athena, Oregon, in the real estate and insurance business. His address is Centerville, Umatilla Co., Oregon.

—Rev. J. M. CHRYSLER, '69, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Stillwater, has resigned his pastorate and accepted a call from the Presbyterian church at Bradford, Hampden county, Mass.

—Well worth reading will be the address on "The Work of the Small College," by Dr. WILLIS J. BEECHER, '58, at the laying of the corner stone of the new building for Wells College, Aurora.

—The Martha's Vineyard Summer Institute will begin its 12th Annual Session July 15, and Prof. EDWARD S. BURGESS, '79, of Washington, D. C., will again have charge of the classes in Botany.

—At the 31st Commencement of Highland University, Rev. Dr. EDWARD C. RAY, '70, of Topeka, Kansas, addressed the Literary Societies in a striking and masterly oration on "Thinking to Thrive."

—The address before the Gouverneur Teachers' Institute by Prof. FREDERICK L. DEWEY, of the Potsdam State Normal School, on "The American Teacher," is described as "scholarly, interesting and instructive."

—At the last quarterly meeting of the Montgomery County Teachers' Association, Principal S. REED BROWN, '86, of St. Johnsville, read a paper on "The Uses of Mental Science," and was elected President of the Association.

—Principal ARTHUR M. WRIGHT, '72, of the Waterville Union School, presided at the annual prize declamation, May 31, and the award of prizes was made by Prof. CLINTON SCOLLARD, '81, Prof. HIRAM A. VANCE, '88, and Mr. ROBERT B. BARROWS, '84.

—Since the first day of last April Hon. ALBERT E. PATTISON, '68, has occupied a seat on the bench of the Supreme Court of Colorado. A better man could not have been found in all Colorado, for a position that demands the constant exercise of keen ability, judicial fairness and spotless integrity.

—WILLIAM S. LEAVENWORTH, '89, has been appointed principal of the Union School in Cambridge, N. Y., WM. S. STEELE, '89, has been appointed teacher of Latin and French in Deposit Academy, and EDDY R. WHITNEY, '89, an assistant teacher in Mexico Academy, under Principal WARREN D. MORE, '88.

—The first quarter-century of the Oswego Normal School is duly commemorated in a volume of "Historical Sketches," which contains, along with other portraits, that of Dr. EDWARD A. SHELDON, '48, its first and only principal, who is supposed to be the oldest Normal School principal in the State of New York.

—Rev. Dr. ARTHUR T. PIERSON, '57, of Philadelphia, has received a call to the Union Congregational Church in Providence, R. I., and a call to the new training school for evangelists and missionaries in Boston. He is also invited to repeat the trans-Atlantic mission tour which he made last summer, and to supply for a time the Westminster Chapel in London.

—The resignation of Prof. CHARLES K. HOYT, '70, on account of impaired health, is sincerely regretted by the members and friends of Wells College. For seven years at Aurora his excellent methods in the class-room have stimulated and confirmed earnest and thorough scholarship. His unfailing courtesy and generous sympathy have greatly endeared Professor HOYT to the students of Wells College.

—Superintendent of Census Porter has decided upon the experts and specialists to aid him in the preparation of the eleventh census. The first is S. N. DEXTER NORTH, '69, of Boston, Secretary of the National Association of Wool Manufacturers, who is to have charge of the statistics of the wool and worsted industries and of the newspaper and periodical press throughout the United States. Mr. NORTH has a national reputation through his work on the tenth census.

—At the University Convocation, July 10, a paper will be presented on "The Scope of College Instruction in Pedagogy," by Prof. SAMUEL G. WILLIAMS, '52, of Cornell University, and a paper on "Economy of Time in Common Schools," by Principal ELLIOTT R. PAYSON, '69, of Binghamton. It is reported of Principal PAYSON that he believes in pedestrian exercises, and that, not long ago, he walked with four of his pupils from Binghamton to Owego, twenty-two miles.

—Rev. CHARLES F. JAMES, '68, of Onondaga Valley, is the editor of *The Monthly Gleaner*, published at Syracuse under the auspices of the Presbytery of Syracuse. The *Gleaner* for May announces that Judge A. J. NORTHRUP, '58, of Syracuse, is president of the Elders' Association, and that Rev. JOHN C. MEAD, '83, of Canastota, is secretary of the Presbyterian Social Union of Central New York, and that he expects to spend his summer vacation in Europe. It also states, that, during the summer, the Constantia pulpit will be supplied by Mr. C. H. FENN, '87, now a Senior in Auburn Seminary.

—At the sixty-ninth anniversary of Auburn Theological Seminary, Rev. WALLACE B. LUCAS, '66, of Meridian, preached the annual sermon before the alumni, and Rev. M. WOOLSEY STRYKER, '72, of Chicago, was elected to preach the sermon for 1890. At the annual dinner on Thursday, May 9, Prof. A. G. HOPKINS, '66, spoke on "The Relation of the College to the Seminary." Among the speakers from the graduating class, Thursday evening, were Rev. LESLIE R. GROVES, '81, pastor-elect of the church at McGrawville; Rev. JAMES ELLS, '87, pastor-elect of Second Presbyterian church at Saratoga Springs; and Rev. CHARLES H. WALKER, '87, pastor-elect of the church at Chittenango. Rev. JOHN S. NILES, '86, was also one of the twenty-two new graduates.

—The next annual oration before the Society of Hamilton Alumni will be delivered Wednesday evening, June 26, by President JOHN HUDSON PECK, '59, whose recent election to the presidency of the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute is said to have proved that the system of dual administration is admirable when the president, as well as the director, is competent and energetic. Under his aggressive management the Institute has gained new prosperity. By his uniform

courtesy in dealing with students and his interest in their studies and enterprises, he has gained their confidence and highest esteem. Among other new things, President PECK has given the Seniors a valuable course of lectures on "The Law of Contracts." It is not doubted by its alumni that the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute will continue to be the foremost as well as the oldest engineering school in the land.

—Many youthful ministers will be grateful to Rev. Dr. HERRICK JOHNSON, '57, of Chicago, for his compact and serviceable manual containing "Forms for Special Occasions." There is no reason why Presbyterians should not have the comfort and inspiration of whatever is really excellent in a ritual service. The strongest feature in Dr. JOHNSON'S convenient manual is in its admirable selections from Scripture. The golden mean has been found between the continuous passage and the haphazard stringing together of isolated jewels. Perhaps the best examples, where all are good, are to be found in the selections for the Chamber of Sickness, and two or three of those for the Burial Service. As to all those portions which come direct from the author's mind, the prayers and the words of address, of counsel or of sympathy, they are, as was to have been expected, vigorous, suggestive and uplifting.

—The University of Nashville, Tenn., has secured a competent and valuable instructor for its department of Rhetoric and Oratory, by the appointment of Prof. HIRAM A. VANCE, '88, now Assistant Librarian of Hamilton College. During the past year, under the direction of Professor Hoyt, Professor VANCE has labored very industriously and skillfully in the work of classifying and reorganizing the library, on the Dewey system, as now fully established in Columbia College and the State library at Albany. During the third term Professor VANCE has also given instruction to the Junior class in Pomeroy's "History of Legal Institutions." Both in the library and the class-room he has revealed unusual aptitude for the duties he has undertaken. President Payne, of Nashville University, will find his faculty strengthened by this appointment. Prof. JOHN L. LAMPSON, '82, fills the chair of the Latin Language and Literature in this institution, and its permanent prosperity seems to be assured.

—The announcement of a game of ball, June 26, on the Commencement program prompts the remark by Dr. ISAAC H. HALL, '59, of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, that "there ought to be some Pindar to show that the forgetters of Greek will by and by be forced to revolve to the other side of the wheel, and acknowledge that they are but borrowing a leaf from a smarter antiquity. I would suggest an essay subject for the Juniors, if not a Clark prize subject for the Seniors: "A Comparison of Base Ball and its Literary Products with the Olympian Games and their Literary and Artistic Products;" or, "Modern Base Ball in Contrast and Comparison with the Phæacian Girls and their Ball-play." I don't see why the athletics should not have their poetry. I believe that the college athletics, in due proportion, are a fine thing, and a safety valve for much that otherwise works out in devilry and meanness; but the athletes ought to be well up in their Greek, too. All of which is probably too truistic to be even amusing."

—Last Decoration Day a monument was unveiled and dedicated in Haymarket Square, Chicago, which will preserve, for all time, the memory of the brave policemen who were murdered by the bomb of the Anarchists, May 4, 1886. A stirring address, most appropriate to the occasion, was delivered by FRANKLIN H. HEAD, '56. He could see no place in America for an expression we often hear in the discussion of social problems, "The Laboring Classes," which has no place in America. We all belong to the laboring class. We have no other class. We all labor in our various ways. The millionaires of thirty or forty years hence will be men who are now working for a dollar or two per day, just as the millionaires of to-day are men who, thirty or forty years ago, worked for fifty and seventy-five cents per day. We have rich men and poor men, but there is a constant passing from one class to the other, and the door is always open. This fact is the reason why the evil prophecies of the Old World sages have

come to naught. They ranked our laborers with the Helots of Greece, the rabble of Rome, the serfs of Russia; people for whom the future holds no gleam of hope.

—The book-reviewer of the *Syracuse Standard* has increased admiration for Prof. CLINTON SCOLLARD, '81, with each new appearance of his verses. "In 'Pictures in Song' he manifested a remarkable gift of musical expression and a pleasing power of description. His second book, 'With Reed and Lyre,' showed the same qualities united with some subtlety and other marks of growing thoughtfulness. His latest volume, 'Old and New World Lyrics,' exhibits a further development in thought and compactness, without the least abatement in the earlier beauties. The dainty French forms are absent. Mr. SCOLLARD has handled them better than any other American, but, evidently, he is too ambitious to occupy himself with them exclusively. The book contains a number of sonnets, all well executed, while two are particularly admirable: 'The Mendicant' for its pleasant fancy; 'The Statue' for a more than common grace and pathos. But most of the productions in this volume are suggested by views of foreign lands or by America's scenery and seasons. To indicate our favorites, 'At the Grave of Keats' unites tenderness with dignity; 'The Banquet of Sir Reginald' is forcefully and skillfully done; 'The Catacombs' has condensed suggestiveness; 'Moonlight in the Orient' is a pretty meditation, well uttered; 'Ascalon' breathes alternate calm and stir; 'A Bit of Marble' embodies a good thought; 'From Pentelicus' a still better, though in a different spirit; 'Orpheus' gives pleasure by its liquid melody; 'Harebells' is both tuneful and sympathetic; 'An African Lily' deftly mingles the beautiful and repulsive; 'In the Park' is delicately psychological. 'A Rose' is not an ambitious piece of work, but we are sorry for the reader that does not enjoy this little poem:

Rose, by fair fingers torn
From off thy thorny stem,
How canst thou droop and mourn,
Since so caressed by them?

Better one blissful hour
That opes eternity,
Than length of life for dower
And fail her face to see.

Although 'tis thine to die,
How happy wilt thou rest!
Thy requiem her sigh,
Thy tomb her peaceful breast.

The book is published in exquisite form by Frederrck A. Stokes & Brother, New York."

NECROLOGY.

CLASS OF 1828.

Rev. CONWAY PHELPS WING, D. D., for more than twenty-eight years the pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Carlisle, Pa., and since his resignation in November, 1876, holding the relation to the same church of pastor emeritus, died at his home in Carlisle, on the afternoon of May 7th, in the 81st year of his age, he having been born near Marietta, Ohio, February 12, 1809. Twelve years after the landing of the Mayflower (in 1632), his ancestors had settled in Sandwich, Mass. His father was an elder of the Presbyterian Church of Phelps, Ontario county, with which the son united at the age of thirteen. Deciding for the ministry, he graduated from Hamilton College in 1828, and at Auburn in 1831. He was licensed to preach the same year, and the following one ordained by the Presbytery of Geneva. It was a time when the churches were greatly moved by the preaching of Charles G. Finney, with which our young minister was in full sympathy. He preached for two years in Ogden, Monroe county, and in 1838 removed to Monroe, Mich., where his health gave way. Seeking a milder climate, he spent a year in the West Indies (at St. Croix), and several years in the South, preaching for more than a year in Columbia, Tenn., and later becoming pastor of the famous church in Huntsville, Ala.,

which afterwards enjoyed the ministry of the beloved Dr. Ross. Although by no means concealing his opposition to slavery, he remained at Huntsville until 1848, twice representing his Presbytery in the General Assembly (New School), in which he earnestly resisted the attempt of the extreme anti-slavery men to withdraw all Christian fellowship from the Southern churches that still adhered to that Assembly. He was the author of a long and carefully argued report adopted by the Synod of Tennessee, in October, 1847, in reply to the threatened action of the Assembly on this subject. He argued that while humanity and religion might require that, under favorable circumstances, masters should free their slaves, many masters were so situated that such a course would be utterly inexpedient and unjust, and that they were bound to retain them and treat them with kindness and love. These views seem to have changed with after experience, and the difficulties which arose from them. He therefore, on questions of conscience arising from this, tendered his resignation, although his own congregation expressed their unanimous desire to sustain him, and offered him inducements to remain.

He was about to sever his relations in the South, when a call quite unexpectedly came from the North. It seems that on a visit to the North in 1843, he had spent a couple of Sabbaths at Carlisle, Pa., where he had preached to the great delight of the people, who, on hearing that he might now be able to accept a call, at once chose him to be their pastor.

So began, April 28th, 1848, that long and delightful ministry which has just come to an end. He was installed the following Autumn, Dr. William R. DeWitt preaching the sermon, and at once entered with zeal into his work as pastor and preacher, and in addition he filled for a year or more the chair in Dickinson College left vacant by the transfer of Dr. William Allen to the Presidency of Girard College. As he was a fine scholar and gave much time to the study of the Scriptures in the original, he was able to bring out of them things new and old. He was a diligent student all his life, fairly familiar with half a dozen languages: In the days of controversy he stood sturdily with Barnes, Beman, Duffield, and other leaders of the New School Presbyterian Church, and was always reckoned a man of wisdom and power in the councils of the Church. He was several times the moderator of his Synod, and was eight times a delegate to the General Assembly. And when the days of division between Old and New School were drawing to a close, he took a cordial and influential part in bringing about the reunion, and the necessary adjustments which followed it.

Dr. WING was an occasional contributor to a number of periodicals, and his matter always revealed the thinker and the scholar. He wrote several papers for *The Presbyterian Quarterly*, and is the author of two elaborate dissertations in McClintock and Strong's Encyclopedia, viz: Federal Theology and Gnosticism and Gnosticism. He was also a contributor to the American edition of Lange's Commentary. He wrote a History of his own County of Cumberland, which is of more than local interest and value.

But, while thus fond of study and of literary work, his chief care and his greatest delight was in his pulpit and in pastoral work. His flock was fed with the finest of the wheat. During his active ministry in Carlisle 320 persons were received into the church on profession of their faith, and 97 by certificate. His parish covered town and country round about, and entailed not a little outside labor, which he ever performed with a conscientiousness that belonged to one who is a true shepherd of the sheep.

The great esteem in which he was held brought out a large attendance at his funeral, in the spacious old church where he had ministered so many years.

CLASS OF 1839.

Hon. LORING FOWLER died at his residence in Canastota, N. Y., May 10, 1888, and his name should have appeared in the Obituary Record for 1888-89. He was born in Peterboro, N. Y., August 11, 1815, the son of DANIEL FOWLER and SALLY WARD FOWLER. His early life was in surroundings which developed the qualities of perseverance, thoroughness of research and fidelity by which he was afterwards characterized. With a will bent on gaining an educa-

tion, he prepared himself for college, and supported himself while in college with means earned by teaching. After leaving college Mr. FOWLER was associated in business with CALEB CALKINS, in the office of Hon. GERRIT SMITH, '18, of Peterboro. He studied law in the office of Noxon, Leavenworth and Comstock, Syracuse, and was admitted to the bar in Cooperstown, August 11, 1846. From 1847 he practiced law at Canastota. Here, at various times, he held the office of justice of the peace, town clerk, supervisor, school commissioner, village president and trustee. He was county clerk of Madison county 1862-65, and in 1867-68 was a member of the constitutional convention from the Madison-Oswego district. He married, August 11, 1840, ANN JENNETTE CURTIS, daughter of JOHN G. CURTIS, of Peterboro. He survived his wife five years, leaving three daughters and one son: Mrs. ALGENIA KNOX WARNER, Mrs. FLORENCE A. ANDERSON, Mrs. MAUD EDGERTON, of Canastota, and JOHN C. FOWLER, '69, of Syracuse.

MARRIED.

BECKWITH—ROUX.—On Wednesday, June 5, 1889, by Rev. Samuel Manning, Dr. WARD M. BECKWITH, '80, of Westmoreland, and Mlle. MARIE L. ROUX, of Lausanne, Switzerland.

DAYTON—HORR.—At Walnut Hills, Cincinnati, Ohio, September 12, 1888, Rev. EDSON CARR DAYTON, '81, pastor of Presbyterian Church in Mandan, N. Dakota, and Miss AMY DARNALL HORR, daughter of FULTON M. HORR.

BALL—HULBURD.—At Lawrenceville, N. Y., on Thursday evening, May 23, 1889, Rev. ROBERT H. BALL, '86, pastor of the Congregational Church in Fairhaven, Vt., and Miss MARY E. HULBURD, of Lawrenceville, N. Y.

RODGERS—BIGELOW.—In Sayre Memorial Church, Utica, at 2:30 P. M. June 5, 1889, by Rev. DANA W. BIGELOW, '65, assisted by Rev. Dr. E. A. HUNTINGTON, of Auburn, Rev. JAMES BURTON RODGERS, '85, of Albany, and Miss ANNA VAN VECHTEN BIGELOW, daughter of Rev. DANA W. BIGELOW, '65, pastor of Sayre Memorial Church, Utica.

EELLS—MERWIN.—At 56 Rutger Street, Utica, at 7 P. M., June 5, 1889, by Rev. Dr. ROBERT L. BACHMAN, '71, Rev. JAMES EELLS, '87, pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church in Saratoga, and Miss KATE MERWIN, daughter of Judge MILTON H. MERWIN, '52, of the New York State Supreme Court.

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... OCTOBER, 1889. ...

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THE "HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY" FOR 1888-9.

Its aim is to furnish a Review of our College Literature, a faithful representation of our College Life, and a medium for the communication to the Alumni of items of interest.

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CLINTON, N. Y., OCTOBER, 1889.

No. 2

THE HISTORY AND ROMANCE OF THE NILE.

SUCCESSFUL JUNIOR PRIZE ESSAY.

"It flows through old hushed Egypt and its sands
Like some grave, mighty thought threading a dream ;
And time and things, as in that vision seem
Keeping along it their eternal stands."

WHEN the light of written history dawns over Egypt, we find the Nile flowing through the country it had made, as a land and as a nation, and stamping its impress on the character and customs of the people. Go as far back as we may, under the guidance of Pliny, Herodotus, Homer and Manetho, or reading the story of the past from the monuments it has left, we find on its banks a civilized nation with an established religion and a settled philosophy. Even then its source, shrouded in romantic mystery, roused curious explorers to futile efforts, as it has in many later generations, until at last the secret has yielded to the persistent energy of the nineteenth century.

Rising in the great equatorial basins of Central Africa, the Nile cut for itself a channel through the sand and rock of the Libyan desert. This channel is the valley of the Nile—Egypt. The river, swelled here and there by mighty tributaries for twenty-eight hundred miles of its course, flows northward ; then still onward over a thousand miles without

an affluent until it empties into the Mediterranean. On each side the Libyan hills and the desert crowd down almost to the water's edge ; but a channel is maintained whose average width is about seven miles. The river, ordinarily but a few hundred yards in breadth, during the annual overflow covers the whole valley. All inhabited Egypt becomes a lake dotted with artificial mounds of refuge.

This inundation, caused by the heavy rainfall in Abyssinia, begins in June, reaches its height in September, and subsides two months later. As there is no rain in Egypt the dwellers on the river banks watch the rising waters with the greatest anxiety. Centuries ago Nilometers were arranged to record its daily rise. If the water does not reach a certain point the portions farthest from the river are left hard and dry and famine ensues ; if the overflow is excessive much property is lost and the lives of the inhabitants are endangered.

“ They take the flow o' the Nile
By certain scales i' the pyramid; they know
By the height, the lowness, or the mean, if death
Or poison follow. The higher Nilus swells
The more it promises; as it ebbs the seedsman
Upon the slime scatters his grain;
And shortly comes the harvest.”

To this inundation, Egypt owes its all ; and, with rare exceptions, its gifts have been continuous. The river, year by year scooping up the soil of Central Africa with its sluggish yet powerful current, bears it down and spreads it over the barren soil of the valley. When the waters retire, a coating of rich mud remains making the country wonderfully fertile. Owing to the extreme blackness of this veneer, both river and land were called, in the language of ancient Egypt, Khem,—the Black.

But the work of the Nile as maker of Egypt did not end with the conquest of its valley from the desert. It deposited yearly part of its burden at its mouth ; and so the Delta grew and became the most fertile part of this fruitful land. In olden times, when its work was hardest, the Nile had seven mouths by which to pour its waters into the sea. Now that the Delta is formed, all but two have been abandoned by this seemingly thoughtful river.

The Nile has never ceased its bounty. Fertilized yearly, Egypt became the garden spot of the world. When the overflow subsided, it was indeed necessary to supplement nature; but the river was near to irrigate the soil it had fertilized. After the crops were planted, rude pumps, worked by man or beast, were kept busy filling the canals that traversed the fields. The sun which scorched the desert and the fierce winds which swept it had no power to check the fruitage which the waters thus twice blessed. The dwellers on its banks depended for their water supply entirely upon the Nile; and the proverb, "What champagne is to other wines is the Nile to other waters," tells the pride which the Egyptian of to-day has in its sweetness.

It is a strange fact that the river, constantly thus lessened and flowing twelve hundred miles without a tributary, is broader at its mouth than on its entrance into Egypt.

With the greater bounties, came minor gifts. The fish from its waves were a substantial article of food. The lotus, dear for its perfume and beauty to the heart of the old Egyptian, floated on its bosom; and on its margin grew the water reed papyrus on which are still found the names of ancient monarchs.

In the development of most nations, difficulty in transportation is a serious hindrance. Forests must be traversed; mountains crossed; and streams bridged. But Egypt, lying in level stretches along the banks of the Nile, had from the first in the river a great natural highway, broad, secure and navigable throughout the year. There are ample evidences of its use in the earliest Egyptian structures. Three thousand years ago, there stood, on the banks of the Nile, temples whose massive granite materials had been borne hundreds of miles on its flow.

Gaining their livelihood with ease and drawing such bounties from the river, the Egyptians, affluent in material resources, were enabled early to develop their civilization. The prosperity which the river brought made them potent to conquer neighboring nations and rich in service to build their wondrous temples.

The yearly pulsations of the Nile artery are the heart throbs of Egyptian history. Beginning in the dim past, with Menes as the founder of the first dynasty after the rule of the gods and heroes, Egypt grew in power until she overshadowed all the kingdoms of earth. Menes snatched the site of Memphis from the very bed of the Nile and made it for centuries the royal city of Egyptian kings. Amenemhat the Good wrung wider blessings from the Nile, making the Fayoum inhabitable by a canal and the artificial lake—Moeris.

To this time, Egypt was essentially peaceful and prosperous, occupied with its own internal development. But now in the midst of intestine convulsions, the Arab Hyksos, charmed by this land of plenty, made themselves its masters. For more than five hundred years the invaders ruled; until at last patriotism conquered; and once more a native king held sway.

Egypt now gained her fullest glory, attaining her highest point of civilization and the most majestic development of her art. Her monarchs swept with their mighty hosts all the surrounding nations. Nineveh and Babylon bowed their proud heads in fear; the "miserable Kush" succumbed; the land of the Nile was the ruler of the civilized world. Rameses II., whose prowess Pentaur sang, forced the Israelites to make bricks without straw and made the Nile a necklace whereon were strung the jewels of Egyptian art.

But as later Persia and Greece and Rome fell, so Egypt, corrupted by power and wealth, slowly sank. The prosperity and luxury so easily attained had made rulers and ruled alike careless of that which gives national permanence. The Nile, even while it was a blessing had become a curse. The mighty river, keeping its long vigil and year by year bringing in its waters the promise of a bounteous harvest, beckoned, as it had beckoned to the Hyksos. The abundance which had led hither Abraham from famine-stricken Canaan aroused the jealous ambition of surrounding nations. The sand barriers that had protected Egypt were broken down, and wave after wave of conquest rolled over her, until her light went out in darkness.

Ethiopia and Persia conquered her in succession. Then the Man of Macedon had his turn as ruler by the Nile. "The mission of Egypt among nations was fulfilled; it had lit the torch of civilization in ages inconceivably remote and passed it on to the other peoples of the West."

When the Empire of Alexander crumbled into ruin at his death, the Ptolemies, Greek though they were, ruled Egypt as an independent kingdom. Under their dynasty, at first noble, Egypt again prospered. Philosophy, seeking refuge from degenerate Greece, found here an asylum. The Nile again reflected the pomp of royal state and brought its bounties to a prosperous people.

But internal dissensions once more arose. The Nile beckoned and Cæsar came. He, eager for Egypt as the granary of the world and charmed by Cleopatra, the dusky Egyptian queen, sides with her against her brother; and now the Roman Eagles are mirrored in its turbid waters.

Marc Antony floats there as the magnate of Rome's eastern possessions. Able and ambitious, he, too, is striving for supreme power. But the "darling of the Nile" conquers his heart—then disgraces and would betray him—the battle of Actium is fought; and the Empire of Cæsar Octavius is consummated in the land of the Nile.

Egypt's place in history, as an independent nation is now lost. Her troubles, however, do not cease. She has become the battle ground of a relentless struggle between Paganism and Christianity. Upon the banks of the river that for so long had witnessed Pagan rites were now the cavern homes of monks. Fertilizing little patches among the rocks with mud from the Nile and watering them with a care born of necessity they eked out a scanty existence. Hypatia argued and philosophized; Cyril schemed and plotted. Paganism fell and the gods of Egypt and of Greece were banished forever.

Then came the great Mohammedan onslaught, and the Turks ruled Egypt. From the valley of the Nile the power of the false prophet extended over Palestine. When Christian Europe sought to crush Egypt as the heart of Moslem power, the rising Nile was turned into the Christian camp

before the walls of Damietta, and the armies of the fifth crusade retired from Egypt, beaten by her guardian river.

Darkness now settled over the land. After centuries, made only darker by internecine strife, the nineteenth century learns of Egypt through the vain effort of Napoleon, and thenceforward she has been the prey of Turkish imbecility and intermeddling European powers.

The Nile, interwoven with every phase of Egyptian life, forming the part of Egyptian history, was invested with divine attributes. Around it naturally clustered the myths and legends of Egypt's past. It was a god, the creative power at work before their eyes, the embodiment of supreme goodness. The conflict of the Nile with the desert was the basis of the religious belief of early Egypt. From time immemorial the people found everything to hope for from the river, everything to fear from the desert. From one end of Egypt to the other there was a constant struggle. The river, ever young and gathering strength as it rolled onward, was occasionally overcome; and all Egypt trembled; but again it arose; beat back the sand armies, enriched the soil, and the nation's heart was filled with gratitude. While the desert also was defied, it was a power of the Dark—the evil spirit. Thus came the national Osirid myth. Osiris was the Nile and Isis the land overflowed by it. Horus, their son, was the moist mild air of Egypt. Typhon was the desert—the summer heat that dries up the Nile.

Throughout Egyptian mythology, the Nile constantly appears under varied forms and in countless allusions. The wonderful book of Thoth filled with all wisdom was delivered to its sacred keeping. Horus resting on the lotus, the emblem of the Nile, floated on the bosom of chaos. Osiris, buried in its waters, rose annually at the fall of Isis' tears to scatter his blessings over the land. When Greek influence became dominant, the spirit of the stream was worshiped as Nilus—the same name that the Greeks had attached to the river on account of its color.

The river had so sacred a character in Egyptian thought that no dead body save of the child of Nut and Seb must touch its waters; and as the Egyptians could not spare

arable land, they sought the boundary rocks for their tombs. This circumstance moulded Egyptian ideas of the relation of life and death.

The mummied corpses of the dead soon outnumbered the living; and the importance of the world beyond became an ever present idea. The Nile, the embodiment of life, worked in comparatively narrow limits; while all around them lay the immeasurable sweep of the desert. Amid such influences they could not but feel the insignificance of life—the immensity of death. The first thought of an ascending king was his tomb; and at their wildest revels a slave passed the representation of a mummy before each guest saying: “Look at this and so eat and drink; for be sure that one day such as this thou shalt be”—

“Take thy pleasure to-day;
Mind thee of joy and delight.
Soon life's pilgrimage ends
And we pass to Silence and Night.”

was the Egyptian interpretation of life, from their favorite dirge. This conflict between the Nile and the desert, carried forward in the myth of the Styx, borrowed from Egypt, has effected the mortuary ideas of all civilized people.

As a god, the Nile was propitiated and praised. Festivals were held semi-annually in its honor; and the hymns to the Nile form a comparatively large part of extant Egyptian literature. These show us the feeling of love and veneration that the people had for their benefactor.

“Blessed be the good god,
the Nut-loving Nile, * * *
the plenty, wealth and food of Egypt.
He maketh everybody live by himself,
riches are on his path,
and plenteousness is in his fingers. * * *
He giveth light on his coming from darkness;
in the pastures of his cattle
his might produceth all:
what was not, his moisture bringeth to life. * * *
Shine forth, shine forth, O Nile! shine forth!
Giving life to his oxen by the pastures!
Shine forth in glory, O Nile.”

The Nile in its conflict with the desert likewise affected Egyptian art. The stern, massive face so prevalent on their statues with their longing yet patient look, was the reflection of ages watching the struggling of that primeval river, softened by the assurance of almost constant victory. The heavy figures—the lion Sphinx with wings—told in symbol of a longing ever fettered—like the river barred always by the desert. The sculptures and hieroglyphics on the monuments that have enabled us to read the early history of Egypt; the pictured faces of mighty kings; the magnificent tombs—all were born of the one idea—the liteness of life and the vastness of death—the contest of the Nile with the desert.

The tombs cut in the boundary rocks, suggested the angular forms of Egyptian art which has been adopted in every succeeding style and the water plants carved on frieze and capital were the only relief to its stern dignity.

The Nile also moulded largely the social life of Egypt. It fixed the character of the labor done by the workers, the seasons of sowing and of harvest, the times for rest and festival. The marriage procession took there its path. All classes enjoyed their outdoor sports and sought their amusements—where

"drowsing in golden sunlight
Loiters the slow smooth Nile."

So dear was it to its people that loyalty for Egypt seemed rather for the Nile. In distant lands their thoughts ever turned to the silent stream; and this was the theme of the exile's song:

"O Nilus, thou god of my fainting soul,
In dreams thou comest to me,
And dreaming I play with the lotus bowl
And sing old songs to thee." * * *

What river has more of romance in its story? Unnumbered centuries ago it gave birth to this land of plenty and generation after generation bore tribute from the savage heart of Africa to the center of the old world's civilization; it beheld reared on its bordering sands the pyramids whose grandeur the wear of thirty centuries has not diminished; it

saw the Sphinx, the watch-dog of Egypt, carved from the Libyan hills and watched it gaze with ever placid face over the hot sands of the desert ; it heard echoing across its waters the sounds of the midnight revelry of Egypt's mighty kings ; its current closed over the innocent first-born of God's chosen people ; it bore on its tranquil bosom the rush bark of Israel's law-giver and the burnished barge of Cleopatra ; it has reflected perhaps the faces of the infant Jesus and the virgin Mary ; its waters have been ruffled by the prows of the Goths seeking the longed for Asgard ; it has flowed with passionless movement through the mythical Christian kingdom of Prester John ; it has seen the cross of St. George float in triumph and then fall at Khartoum and the fellah as the Egyptian of old still looks at the majestic stream with gratitude in his heart and prayers for its future favor.

In the history now making the land of the Nile is still an important factor ; but no longer for itself. The broad plains of America and Russia are now the granaries of the world ; and it is only as commanding the Suez canal that Egypt has any value. The aged Nile that fertilized the dawn of the earliest civilization has yielded the palm to the child of human ingenuity.

For the past ten years England has virtually dominated Egypt. There is no sadder or grander picture in all the romance story of the river of Egypt than that of Gordon at Khartoum. The only Englishman in that city by the Nile, he patiently watched the river for the help that never came, and looking from his balcony upon the waters that should flow on to lave the keels of English ships—turned in quiet to meet his murderers. Toward the Nile at Metemneh pressed the square of Saxon soldiery while the Arabs of El Mahdi circled round it ; there Burnaby died and many an English heart stopped beating when the Nile was yet unreached.

In our generation, religious zeal, the earnestness of science and the love of adventure innate in some souls have combined to lift partly the veil from the heart of Africa. The question that troubled Herodotus has been in the minds of modern explorers ; and instead of weaving myths and dark-

ening the shadow, they have well-nigh solved the problem. Grant, Speke, Baker, Long, Livingstone, Stanley have shared in the danger and the discoveries; and to these the Nile brings honor as to those who have widened the light over a continent.

There is mystery still; enough to kindle imagination and arouse the keenest interest. Novelists like Mayo and Haggard—faulty as they are—find popularity in making this region—fascinating in its vague mystery—the home of their wild imaginings.

The romance of power and magnificence, that in the past gather about the lower reaches of the Nile, has given place to the romance of adventure and sacrifice in the heart of a yet barbarous continent.

To-day beyond the confines of civilization and the regions that have ever felt its influence, in the very depths of the African forests whence flows the Nile, the interest of the world is gathered. Somewhere in the Dark Continent, Emin Bey and Stanley are facing the problem which history has guessed at in vain and on which romance has loved to dwell.

The romance of the Nile has been the romance of power and of blessing, of mystery and of life—of all that gathers about the magnificence and luxury and splendor of human achievement. It lives in the pages of historian and novelist, in the songs of the poet and on the canvas of the painter—a romance ever fresh to the hearts of younger generations.

The history of the Nile has been that of a fruitful land—a history of dynasties, of conquest, of civilization, of defeat, decay and degradation. It has left monuments mighty though in ruins—grand though the desert sands are heaped about them; and in them all a hint of the spirit of the older generations.

“Lo! it is I; the Lion of the Nile
The mystery of the winged human brute
Couchant—the champion spirit of the world.”

WALSTEIN ROOT, '90.

THE DREAMER AND REAPER.

Read before the Society of Hamilton Alumni, June 26, 1889,
by REV. DR. JAMES H. EOB, '69, Albany.

MY father loved a tree as men
Are wont to love their kind; so, when
He left the hot and hated life
Of city streets and city strife,
As flies the nesting bird, he flew,
On eager wing, by instinct true,
To build and rear his little brood,
Deep in the wood's green solitude.
A young bird in the nest first lifts
His wondering eyes thro' sunny rifts
Of happy leaves; about his nest
The russet arms are strongly pressed,
The springing arches high and dim
Are haunted by the whispered hymn
Of summer winds, while far below
The voices of the great world flow.
So nested all my early years
Among the trees. The wood enspheres
My first, my fairest memories.
And deep as life in Druid trees,
Lie hidden founts of tears and love,
That answer to the hymn above,
Of softly stirring boughs and leaves.
Bethesda-like, my soul receives
New life and healing, quickening moods,
When troubled by the angel of the woods.

So slipped those lovely, shadowy years,
As slips a wandering wind one hears
Among the trees; a sudden stir
Of startled leaves; upon the floor
Of moss and flowers, a tangled sheen
Of light and shade, and then, between
Your breaths, 'tis gone. You hear its feet
Retreating airily and fleet,
And wonder if it e'er had been,
Or if a gust of dreams broke in
Upon the soul.

I turned again,
When I had been with time and men,
Till heart and brain were faint and sore,
And sought with eager thirst once more
To bathe my spirit in the shade
Of those beloved woods, which made

Forever more my childhood seem
A glory, an unending dream.
I scarce could keep my longing feet
From racing, boylike, to compete
With all my hurrying soul, which ran,
So like a child, adown the hill,
Ahead of the slow-pacing man,
To where the path across the rill
Turned sharp and left you in the wood.
And there with beating heart I stood.
But lo ! my woods, beloved woods, were gone !
Not one of all their host, not one,
Remained. As flies upon the wind
The autumn leaves, no trace behind
Of all their fiery pomp, so fled
My mighty woods before the years.
I stood as one above the dead,
Stricken with loss, in uncontrolled tears.

The wide, unsympathetic sky
Looked down with blurred and sultry eye.
And where my childhood's feet had strayed
O'er moss and gnarled root and shade,
All wrought with shifting green and gold,
More rare than lace on armor old;
Where stood the solemn ranks of trees;
Where rolled such organ harmonies
As ne'er were heard in minster pile;
Where mysteries haunted crypt and aisle;
Where harping spirits of the air
Were here and there and everywhere;
Behold, there flowed a field of wheat,
Rustling and yellowing in the heat.
Beyond the knoll where feed the sheep,
The farmer's plain white gables peep.
New sheaves a lumbering wagon brings,
The driver flicks his whip and sings.

With heavy heart I slowly turned,
The golden wheat that flared and burned
Beneath the sun, how small, how cheap !
Come quickly, sickle, quickly reap !
Come rough, strong hands and quickly bind !
And turn, O roaring mill, to grind,
So stop the hungry mouths that wait !
Oh, sordid world, what vulgar rate
Is this, to give thy woods for wheat ?
Thy hidden thought and deep retreat
Of mysteries; thy solemn hymn,

Thy noonday twilight cool and dim,
For this dull round of use and care,
Of need and toil and sultry glare !

But, as I walked, a better mind
Began the parable to find.
For men must live and good is wheat;
We all may dream, but all must eat.
I wonder if the gods ordain,
That, just as rainbow and the rain,
That beauty and the use combine,
So dreams and strength shall intertwine.
The visions that our boyhood led,
Dissolve upon the hills of youth,
To feed some secret fountain head,
That bursts in man to strength and truth.
Here, age on age, the mighty wood
Drank deep the sun's exhaustless flood;
Then dropped its million flaming leaves.
The dull, cold earth below receives
The kindling bath of lambent fire,
Aerial gold and warm desire,
And stores the general wealth and heat,
To burst at last in golden wheat.

Oh, friends, take home the parable,
Oh, tell it to thyself, my soul !
Let friend to friend repeat and tell
It to the child and boy; and toll
It like a mighty bell in street
And crowded mart and dark retreat
Of grimy labor's toiling host;
And breathe it like the Holy Ghost
On hearts of pain and loss and shame;
The soul ne'er dreamed a dream; no flame
Of pure desire dropped from the boughs
Of heaven; no secret hints that rouse
The wondering spirit to the call
Of deep on deep of mystery;
No trumpet shout of prophecy;
No swarming, meteoric fall
Of blinding truths and errant stars
Adown the somber inner night;
No sudden breaking of delight
Out of the frozen earth ; no bars
Of ignorance burst at one bound
Of the uprising soul; no lust
Hurled by one wrathful blow to dust;
No grace up-sprung from common ground;

No subtle hint or cleansing thought
Shot from a flower's eye to thine;
No secret by the pine tree taught;
No challenge dashed with white sea brine;
Not one; or any of their kind,
This fugitive God's-host, who find
The soul alone, and make their swift
Impress and cast their lighting spell;
Then, fleetier than an echo, drift
Away to silence ; none can tell
Their mystic coming or their going;
The devious trail of the winds blowing;
Not one is lost ; not one forgot;
Nor life nor time shall ever blot
Their record ; seed invisible,
Cast by the mighty hand that sows
The stars ; the leaves invincible
Of that eternal tree whose leaves
Are for the healing of the woes
Of time. The waiting soul receives
The pentecostal gift of dreams
And stores the spirit's vital beams
Against the burden and the heat;
Against the flowing fields of wheat;
And the dull round of use and care;
The naked skies, the sultry glare.

Oh, mother, on your sacred hill,
My heart dilates, my eyes o'er fill
With grateful tears, that here I can
Record my vows as boy and man.
Forth marched your boy, armed cap-a-pie
With dreams and faith and chivalry
To thought and truth and grace and art;
And that high fealty of heart
To God and Christ which holds, as holds
The great down sweeping law that folds
The earth in its almighty arms
Ask you, with mother love, what harms
Befell your boy, so armed and sent
Against the world? Dost ask what rent,
What seams this mail celestial bears?
What hidden scars the fighter wears?
How stood thy shield aerial?
How smote thy spear Ithuriel?
Behold me, whole, as on the day
With song and shout I marched away,
The fight has been full long and sore,
Wiser am I in the dread lore

Of war ; that craft of soul, that still,
Hard patience in the endless drill;
That dumb resolve; the slow retreat;
The swift attack; the rage, the heat;
The Armageddon of the world,
Whose blood-red flag is never furled;
I know it all; yet here I lay
My tribute down; and here I say,
As at a consecrated shrine,
That crown of laurel leaves of thine
Has kept my head, as brazen casque
Ne'er kept the head of knight; as masque
Of steel ne'er kept the warrior's face.
Thy silken vest of classic grace
Has kept my heart from hostile spear,
As never iron armor kept
The warrior's soul. My spirit leapt
Into the fray without a fear;
My light, ærial shield has laughed
Against the deadly flying shaft.
And when my own right arm has sent
An arrow flying home, the bent
Bow twanged with that keen wrath and scorn
As twanged Apollo's silver bow.
In every rout and hope forlorn,
I've heard the Gods their trumpet blow.
And when at night beside the spoils,
We counted o'er escapes and toils,
And weighed our gains and praised the fray,
We thanked old Homer for the day.
Oh, mother, fear not thou to send,
As forth their youthful footsteps bend,
Thy sons against a mailed world,
Armed sole with dreams and chivalry,
No blow e'er struck, no shaft e'er hurled,
Shall pierce celestial panoply.

" Behold, this dreamer comes." So saith
The word. And Inspiration's breath
Has blown his story thro' all time.
Star-gazing boy, whose visions chime
With the eternal harmony.
The sun, the moon, the stars eleven
Bend to him from the hight of heaven;
His innocence, sweet majesty,
On reapers and on harvest fell;
The conscious sheaves obey the spell,
And make, as down the gleaming field
In shining rank they meekly kneeled,

Observance to the sheaf his hand
Had cut and bound. When Egypt's land
Is split with drought and swart with blight;
The fat kine eaten by the lean;
The full ears swallowed by the thin;
Whose word the future touched with light?
Whose hand unlocked exhaustless stores;
Who banished famine from the doors
Of king and slave? Not Pharaoh's hand;
Not statesmen, courtiers, warrior band,
Not toilers delving in the soil!
Not shepherds with their pasture's spoil:
But this boy dreamer fed them all.
He holds his head to heaven and sows
The wind with viewless seeds that fall
Into the tilth of God, and goes
His way; but after him the fields
Flow like the sea in yellowing wheat.
This world's huge noise is but the beat
Of flails that thresh his harvest-yields.

So when life's boughs are all blown bare
Of dreams, and in the empty air
A sound of wail is heard; as cold,
The winds of age shall whirl away
The last fair leaf of red and gold;
My faith shall never lose its hold,
But take the hand of death, and say:
These fallen dreams are full of light
And air. They seek the darkened mold,
And for a cycle hide from sight,
To feed the roots of growing grain.
They carry secrets of the rain,
The wind, the dew, the conquering sun.
They fold the deed that shall be done.
Up, death, we must away! They come,
The reapers, singing harvest-home!

A COLLEGE EDUCATION FOR THE MAN OF BUSINESS.**SUCCESSFUL PRUYN MEDAL ORATION.**

THE true test of the worth of anything is its utility. Superficial observers, seeing nothing in the quiet meditation of the scholar akin to the bustling activity of the man of business, decry the practical value of a college training. But as the strength of certain natural forces can be measured by no material standard, so the value of the information, discipline and culture received in college can not be estimated in terms of finance.

Business and college represent different, but successive phases of life. The practical is but the abstract applied. The specialist builds best who rears his superstructure on a foundation of broader information and culture. College seeks to give men, not a "universal smattering," but that mastery of fundamental principles which alone enables one to understand a specialty in all its relations to other branches of knowledge. "Know something of everything:" then can you learn "everything of something."

To draw out the mental powers, rather than to store the mind with information, is the purpose of education. Yet the curriculum ranges through the whole field of knowledge, continually presenting serviceable facts. The practical value of French and German is conceded. If certain colleges fail to teach them, they nevertheless afford their graduates the means of easily acquiring them. "The mastery of Latin," says John Stuart Mill, "makes it easier to learn five of the continental languages than one without it." Familiarity with the classics is essential to a perfect acquaintance with our own mother tongue. Its germs are in these dead languages, and much of our word stock is a legacy from them. A knowledge of the sciences prepares man to enjoy the material blessings of life. Physics teaches him to apply the forces of nature. Chemistry reveals the subtle combinations of the elements, and their effect upon life. Geology tells the story of the ages, and discloses hidden mines of wealth. Every American business man is necessarily a member of two corporations—the government of the state and of the

Union. His duties as a citizen are his assessments, the blessings of government his dividends. Faithfully to discharge the former, properly to prize the latter, what can better fit him than acquaintance with political science and history? If he aspires to a directorship in the greater of these corporations, statistics show "a classical training to multiply his chances of election seven hundred and fifty times." Finally, in the marts of trade as well as in the halls of legislation, the man of business, schooled in logic, rhetoric and literature, possesses increased powers of persuasion, and a consequent advantage over his rivals.

In war, discipline is mightier than numbers. In the battle of life the victory is won, not by abundance of resources, but by skill in their use. So, in the world of business, better than capital, better than all the facts of the cyclopædia, is that control of the mental operations acquired only by a course of study. The object of the curriculum, as of the gymnasium, is to train. The latter strengthens the body and skills us in the use of our muscles; the former develops the intellect and teaches us to employ our mysterious mental forces. College training enlarges the faculties, quickens the energies, and promotes those mental habits which are the very foundation of business success. The study of language trains one to analyze, reflect and discriminate. Mathematics requires concentration of thought and inculcates accuracy, while the sciences increase the powers of observation.

The enforced daily recitations of the student accustom him to use the full measure of his mental capacity within a limited time. To this habit college-trained men of business owe that power to summon and concentrate their energies which enable them to undertake so much. Chauncey M. Depew, charming multitudes with his eloquence, influencing the decisions of vast political conventions, and guarding the interests of a great corporation, is a living witness to the efficacy of this training.

A college course is but an education in embryo. Yet this beginning is progressive and liberal. It regards ideas as the dominant forces of the world, and makes man susceptible to

all the influences about him. The college-trained man of business rejoices at every intellectual advance, welcomes every material invention. He is open to conviction, superior to prejudice, unfettered by custom. Breadth of view, originality of thought, and independence of action more than compensate for the years spent in study. Facts confirm the assertion of Lord Macaulay: "The business man who up to the age of twenty-one pursues an education whose only effect is to open and invigorate the mind, will at the age of twenty-three have surpassed him who entered the same position at eighteen, and remained in it continually."

A college training engenders in the man of business correct habits of action. Patient, methodical work characterizes the true student's life. The aim of his course is accomplished only after years of toil in which he "learns to labor and to wait." His greatest joy is in surmounting obstacles,—in making his stumbling-blocks stepping-stones to higher achievements. The definiteness of purpose and the enthusiastic perseverance thus woven into his character are the eternal conditions of success, and traits particularly needed in this age of speculation and gambling. Thus with a mind well stored and well disciplined, the student leaves the theoretical and plunges into the practical. The market value of his college training is seen in his superior business ability. His diploma, though not necessarily a pass-port to wealth, certifies to an education which "makes his earning capacity three times that of the man educated in the common school, and twice that of the academy graduate."

Yet the chief advantage of a college training is not the enhanced possibility of obtaining riches, but the culture that puts every form of industrious activity upon a higher plane, and lifts one out of the narrowness of self into the broader sphere of humanity. The highest culture is born of the refining influences of education and the sanctifying power of religion. It infuses life into the mere automaton and makes of it "man created in the image of God." It emancipates the slave of appetite and passion and restores him to his rightful position, "but a little lower than the angels." It broadens the intellect, purifies the heart, sweetens the man-

ners;—in short, makes life worth living. The man of business has special need of this culture to keep his thrift from degenerating into avarice, his enterprise from sinking into worldliness.

Such are the benefits of a college training for the man of business: a knowledge which is power; a skill in the use of his talents, which is wealth; a higher humanity, of priceless value and of endless duration.

WM. MILLER COLLIER, '89.

THE OPEN BOOK.

“GURGLE,” the swift stream sings before:
In tangle grow the reeds behind;
Cloud-dotted leans the blue sky o'er;
The autumn wind
Whispers soft symphonies, low and undefined.
A brambly island, rimmed with sand,
Lends the fine fragrance of its sod;
The willow droops a graceful hand,
The golden rod
Gives constant greeting with a friendly nod.
Shade-sheltered on this pebbly shore,
Deep-hidden in this tranquil nook,
Mine is a wealth of precious lore
Where'er I look,—
For here I read from Nature's open book.

CLINTON SCOLLARD.

FREDERICK II AND FREDERICK III.

CLARK PRIZE ORATION.

THE Holy Roman Empire was in its decline. Its imperial crown for centuries, had rested heavily upon the German "fatherland," breaking down and destroying its once mighty unity. Its name had become an empty pomp; its glory was soon to pass away forever. Slowly through the centuries, the simple, sturdy House of Hohenzollern had grown and arisen to power. The rocky heights of Zollern gave courage and valor to that race of warriors. Opposition to the past was its secret spring of action. Germany and the eighteenth century were fitting to be the scene and the age of this conflict between the old and the new, between the empire and the dynasty, between oppression and liberty. Frederick II, whom history has called "The Great," appeared in this period of transition, as that center about which great events should cluster; the corner stone, upon which the structure of modern Europe should rest.

In the mid-day of the century, Frederick William, Prussia's second king, passed away. It was a doubtful legacy which he left the young Frederick. On the one hand the kingdom was not yet fifty years old; had but little nationality and was scarcely recognized by the rulers of Europe. On the other hand, the army was large, the best trained of any on the continent and the treasury was filled to overflowing. Grave responsibilities and glorious possibilities for a young prince! Frederick assumed the purple and looked about him for war. The long contested province of Silesia gave the pretext, and he threw down the gauntlet to the empress of Austria. Was it personal aggrandizement? Was it to avenge the wrongs of his fathers? Was it to make Prussia a power among the nations? History gives conflicting testimony. Two years of campaigning wrested Silesia and Clatz from Austria.

Frederick had dreamed of glory, but terrible was the awakening. Silently, but surely, the toils were being thrown about him. France, Austria, Russia and the smaller German states combined in a secret alliance, and save the

scanty aid which England sent him, Frederick stood alone on the continent. Against fearful odds, Frederick and Prussia went into that war which lasted seven long years. He emerged from it as Frederick the Great; and Prussia, as a power among nations. How it thrilled Prussia to have at last a king who could stand against the world! Imperial grandeur was a bauble, compared with his heroism.

The man came out during this long campaign bold, courageous, ever ready to take the initiative in battle, bravest and most heroic in the hour of seeming defeat. How Prague, Rossbach and Torgan sounded his praises! Indomitable spirit, the defeat at Kolin and Kunersdorf could not crush it.

Peace at last restored by the treaty of Rubertsburg, Frederick was king over a victorious, but war-ravaged land. More than ever he toiled for what he deemed the good of his people; he became indeed "Vater Fritz." Stern and severe he might have been, yet a strong arm was needed at Prussia's helm, and strong measures were demanded to strengthen its depressed people. We may not love but we must admire him, despite his faults. Born amid warring times, he loved peace better than strife; born in a century infamous for intrigue and deception, he loved truth better than falsehood. The times were out of joint. Frederick alone could not set them right. He did the best he could; he gave his land religious toleration, and provided juster laws than it had known. True, Frederick saw not the possibilities of a united "fatherland." German though he was, he was first of all a Hohenzollern; with him it was dynasty before empire. It was not time for German unity. Italy, the patriot's home, was wrapped in sleep. The black clouds of war were gathering in every quarter of the heavens. The thunder-bolts were yet to fall, which should cleanse and purify Europe's murky atmosphere, and usher in the dawn of peace, liberty and unity to the lands of Paradise and Faust. The Prussia of Frederick the Great, though sacrificed on the altar of Napoleon's ambition, was to rise, Phoenix-like from its ashes with a youth eternal.

A German legend tells that Frederick Barbarosa, the great protector of a once united "fatherland," lies sleeping in his palace 'neath the mountain. "Ah yes! and he will come and bring back the glory of his kingdom," says the simple German faith. "When the black ravens of war no longer circle about the mountains, then will he come again and restore peace and unity to his people." Slowly the years went by, but the reign of Frederick the Great, was the reign of strife and not of peace. Still must thou sleep, O Germania's Spirit King! thy time has not yet come! A century rolled by and the spirit of the long-dead king came forth. It found expression in the life and character of Frederick III. The time was approaching when "Die Wacht am Rhein" should roll on its billows of song over a free and united Germany.

Frederick III was the noblest of Hohenzollerns. All the lofty and excellent virtues of the past generations of his house were blended in him. Art, music, literature and war combined to round out his character to its highest perfection. At the University, and during the early days of his soldier career he studied German life in its every phase. Seeing that the German heart was one, there awoke in him that beautiful dream of unity, for the realization of which he lived and toiled. Never did prince strive harder to learn how to rule. In all his life he was German in spirit and one with his people. This spirit quickened into life the spark of nationality. German arms won at Weissenberg, Werth and Sedan, not because Prussia's Crown Prince led them, but because "Unser Fritz" was on the field, and because the homes and loved ones of peasant and prince were imperiled. The Holy Roman Empire had passed away; the House of Hohenzollern had reached imperial power; and the "German fatherland" was united. Come forth, O sleeping king! Come forth! restore the glory of thy kingdom, for peace reigns at last.

By unwavering purpose in council and courage in war, Frederick accomplished a long-cherished dream, his people were united. One hope yet remained to him; long and weary years he waited to become his people's king and father. Three

short months were all that was granted the realization of this hope. Death took from him the crown of Germany that he might receive "the crown of life." Men wept tears that fell like the gentle shower when the old "landsvater" Emperor William died; for he had fought a good fight, he had kept the faith. He belonged to the past and was buried with it. How different the loss of Frederick III. Not gentle weeping, but wild, fierce sobs were heard in all German land. It was a tempest of sorrow that swept from the Palace of "Frederickskron" to the humblest home in the realm. It was "Our Fritz," the German's hope who lay dead. Germany's future was buried in its present.

How different that scene at Sans Souci a century before. The Great Frederick lay dying with none but his dogs and his servants near. No womanly love and tenderness soothed that bitter hour. There was but one who loved him and she was spurned. About the sufferer's couch at "Frederickskron" stood loving wife and children, and over it hovered the anxious solicitude of two hemispheres.

As they differed in death, so they differed in life. Frederick II was cold, cynical, harsh. Frederick III was warm-hearted, benevolent, gentle. The one was allured by glory and sought its shining wreath. The other sought love rather than honor. The one was proud to be a Hohenzollern and Prussia's king. The other was glad to be a German and Germania's friend and father. Both had a mission; Frederick II strengthened Prussia's arm and honor, Frederick III united Germans, North and South in spirit and in love, and helped to consummate their imperial unity. Frederick the Great rests in his marble tomb at Sans Souci and "Unser Fritz" is enshrined in the hearts of a loving people.

The simple-hearted peasant of Schwabenland scans heaven's vaulted dome at night, eagerly gazing for that single star which stands above his home; for that star is the guardian spirit of his loved ones. So now, over the grand temple of German unity, is a star, which dwells alone and and shines with a clear, serene ray, protecting the German's fatherland and home. That star is Frederick the III.

CHARLES W. E. CHAPIN, '89.

Editors' Table.

Now is the time to subscribe for the LIT. Every undergraduate should take it; every alumnus would do well to support it. Particularly would we say to the Freshmen: Begin by subscribing for the LIT., continue it through your course, and when that course is ended, you will have a record of your four collegiate years that will be invaluable to you. To those who did not take the LIT. last year we would say: "It is never too late to mend;" the support of the LIT. ought to be far more general than it has been; and we are confident that there are few men in college unable to stand the expense.

The LIT. is not published as a private venture; it is representative; it is yours; and as such we have a right to demand your support for it. Aside from the financial phase, we ask for work. We are largely dependent upon you for literary material. Who is at fault, if that material is not up to the standard? We are deeply indebted to those who have worked for the LIT. in the past; and we take this opportunity for expressing our gratitude; at the same time, urging upon all the necessity of doing what they can for the cause. Particularly do we feel the need of poetry, short editorials, sketches, and the like. Indeed, these latter have always been difficult to obtain; but poetry has never been as scarce as at present. Almost all of the undergraduate poets, whose verses graced our pages last year, have left us; and there seem to be none to take their place.

The LIT. is sent to all undergraduates unless otherwise directed. Those who are unable to subscribe should not take it from the post-office. But we will hope that these may be few.

We believe that the 26th of September, 1889, will ever mark an epoch in the history of Hamilton College. It will date a radical change in its old and long-established conservative policy. The old fossilized system of absences and excuses has been buried forever, and a new, vital one takes its place. From being treated as though without judgment, the student is made to realize his own manhood and responsibility. He may now exercise his judgment as a man and has no need or occasion to lower himself as such to keep within the limits of the system. For years has the LIT. labored to force upon the Faculty the need of some change in this direction. It has repeatedly shown that the old system was a fosterer of deceit and falsehood and a promoter of unmanliness and meanness. But at last we are glad to say that a premium on lying is a thing of the past. Whether the LIT. had anything to do in bringing about this result is not for us to judge. One thing, however, is certain: The voice raised by the LIT. against the old methods has never given forth a doubtful sound.

The resolutions adopted by the Faculty provide that one-tenth of all recitations and exercises may be "cut" without excuse. All absences in excess are

to be treated in a very vigorous manner and none excused but for a protracted illness or other like sufficient reason. In the experience of the Faculty it has been proven that the average student can not lose over one-tenth of his classroom work without being materially injured as a result. For this reason one-tenth was placed as the limit.

It may be too early in the history of the system to judge of its beneficence; but the increased attendance on recitations and chapel exercises, and the corresponding increased interest in the work of the term since its adoption, plainly foretell the wonderful benefits that will result in the near future. The change will be heartily accepted by the students who are regular in their work. From the others it will merit opposition. To the former it will make no material difference, for they are regular from principle. The latter will think the system oppressive at first, but will soon realize that it is sufficiently lenient and that their increased regularity improves their scholarship in the same proportion. We believe that the individual tone of the College will advance as the system matures and its College influence becomes felt.

We congratulate Faculty and students, alumni and friends of the College on the grand progress which this step indicates. May "Reform" ever continue to be the watch-word and motto of "Old Hamilton."

SINCE the Professorship of Law was left vacant in 1887 by the departure of Professor Burdick, it has been the unpleasant task of the LIT. to remind the Trustees that the vacancy was an injury to the students and the reputation of the college. We now take great pleasure in offering to the Board the congratulations of the LIT. and the students in general in the happy choice made in the selection of Professor Terrett.

Professor Terrett was graduated with high honors at Williams College in 1871. For some years he has been pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church at Saratoga Springs and as an able preacher and original thinker has borne much more than a local reputation.

When the selection of Professor Terrett was first known it was thought that the Trustees had made a mistake in selecting a minister as instructor of law, and this would undoubtedly be true in the majority of cases. Professor Terrett, however, for some years has turned a great deal of his thought and study in the direction of the philosophy of law and while an experienced lawyer might be better acquainted with the practical details of the profession, yet it is a greater advantage to gain in college a wider knowledge of law in general as a basis upon which to found the structure of legal knowledge, gained in office or law school.

A deep thinker, an eloquent preacher, a courteous gentleman, in his brief connection with the college, Professor Terrett has impressed students and Faculty with his ability to fill with advantage to the students and credit to the college the chair of Law, Political Economy and History.

The election of an assistant to the Professor of Greek was made necessary by the departure of Professor Evans to fill the pulpit of the Presbyterian Church at Lockport. The fitness of Prof. Fitch for this position is evident to any who are acquainted with his record during his college course.

Prof. Fitch was graduated in 1886, standing fourth in his class with a numerical standing 9-48. Freshman year he won the second Brockway prize; sophomore year a first essay prize; junior year the first classical and first French prizes and senior he was Pruyn medalist and Clark prize orator. Since graduation Prof. Fitch has had the professorship of Greek in Park College and has won an enviable reputation as an able instructor.

The addition of these two gentlemen to the already able corps of instructors at Hamilton, gives promise of an increased usefulness and fame of the old college.

THE College, as represented in her various organizations, evidently does not intend to sink back into simple admiration and adulation of her magnificent achievements in '89, but by the early election of competent officers and by the interest manifested among the students, has shown that the enthusiasm in college sports which was aroused last year has lived unabated through the summer vacation. The successes of the ensuing year depend largely upon the officers of the associations. We feel confident that the coöperation of the students will be hearty, and we hope that every officer will exert himself to the utmost with the intention of making the year of '90 even more successful than was the year of '89.

The Tennis Association in the past has not taken enough prominence as a college organization. This has largely been due, as we think, to the inactivity of the officers. There is sufficient interest in tennis on the part of the students; the courts furnished by the kindness of Prof. Chester are of the best; and the necessary expenses of the association are light. In view of these facts we can not see why, with proper management, the Tennis Association should not take its proper place this year.

The Glee and Banjo Clubs have been united under one management. Considering the similarity of their interests this is a good plan. These clubs should look forward to a bright year. The Quartet remains the same as last year. Its excellence is universally acknowledged, but we are sorry to state that it has not reached that degree of excellence where practice is superfluous. They are meritorious, but need constant practice like any other musical organizations. Let them not put off their meetings for rehearsal till the last moment, as was done once or twice last year, and much improvement will be noticed where it had seemed impossible to improve.

The Banjo Club has been thrown back somewhat by the loss of three valuable artists. This loss, however, will probably be only temporary, for it ought to be possible to fill these vacancies without much difficulty. If players can not be found, they must be manufactured, for surely an organization which in so short a time won such a reputation for itself as the Hamilton College Banjo Club, can not be allowed to die. If necessary, the old members ought to be willing to restrain their artistic zeal, and wait patiently till new men can be developed under the skillful training of Prof. Lucas.

With proper management last year the Glee and Banjo Clubs would have made instead of losing money. The financial matters should be looked to more closely this year than last. The clubs should organize immediately and go into training in preparation for an extensive trip.

The Athletic Association was remarkably successful last year, capturing the pennant with the greatest of ease. We can not do more than was done last year, but we can do as much. There are perhaps more athletes in college. With the same energetic work of last year, Hamilton may rightfully hope again to carry away the honors at Inter-collegiate. The enthusiasm among students is greater than it was last year at this time, and the management gives evidence of being as energetic.

The Base Ball management feels confident of a successful year. The Freshman class contains several men, who by practice may be developed into valuable players. The nine will not be chosen till spring; all positions are open to competition, and the best players will receive appointments. The management informs us that with a spirited interest and a solid financial backing on the part of the students, Hamilton will win the pennant of 1890. The interest exists, let the subscriptions be liberal.

The LIT. feels that the earlier earnest work is commenced along all lines, the better will be the results in the spring. We urge upon the officers to be untiring in their efforts, and upon the students to be spirited and generous. At the opening of this term the hopes for a successful year in the sporting life of the college are far brighter than they were last fall, and brighter, we think, than ever before in the history of the college. With proper management we are confident that in the spring of 1890 Hamilton will add new luster to her name by surpassing the achievements of 1889.

A FEW facts presented at the proper time are often of inestimable value. That there is always something new to be learned, is as true in college as elsewhere. Moreover, experience is said to be instructive. Thus, those who have been subjected to its lessons, feel that a few suggestions to the uninitiated would be very proper and beneficial. That it is the duty of the experienced to assist in the melioration of the inexperienced, is very patent to all. Customarily, men enter college with the idea that they are unique geniuses, that their success is assured. But it should be remembered that "great characters have never wrought their greatness by mere inspiration." A "mighty" brain materially aids a student in the preparation of his lessons, but a mind without exercise soon loses its keenness. Men who take a high standing in this college, either as students or athletes, gain their position by continued hard labor, though their pretensions may be to the contrary. It seems unnecessary to give any other suggestions. It suffices to say, that it is the part of wisdom, for the new members of the college, to receive whatever advice is imparted by those who have had more experience with the trials and tribulations of "college" life.

IN MEMORIAM.

The class of '86, at its first reunion, desires to put on record a testimonial to the Christian character and sterling worth of our deceased classmate, WILLIAM NELSON DE REGT. Death has invaded our ranks and taken one whose life gave large promise of usefulness. Those who knew him best and longest,

bear the heartiest testimony to his unsullied character, warm heart and conscientious Christian bearing on all occasions. We dare not call his life broken and incomplete, although a beneficent Providence seems to have arrested his work just as it was beginning to take shape and proportion. In the memory of his classmates, WILLIAM NELSON DE REGT will live as a blessed influence. We cannot forget the faithful student, the genial companion, the true man whose life is so intimately associated with all the pleasant memories of the class of '86.

For the class, EDWARD FITCH,
F. W. GRIFFITH,
W. P. GARRETT, Committee.

Hamilton College, N. Y., June 26, 1889.

THE NEW ABSENCE AND EXCUSE SYSTEM.

1. Absences will be allowed without excuse not exceeding one-tenth of the assigned exercises in each department.

Assigned exercises are as follows:

	1st Term.	2d Term.	3d Term.
Morning Chapel	80	70	60
Exercises having—			
One hour per week	10	10	10
Two " " "	20	20	20
Three " " "	40	30	30
Four " " "	50	40	40
Five " " "	60	60	50
Six " " "	70	70	60

2. Absence in excess of these will not be excused except—

- (1) On account of serious sickness properly brought to the notice of the Faculty.
- (2) Absence from College for reasons presented in writing prior to the absence and considered sufficient by the Faculty.

3. Whenever the total of absences equal the whole number allowed for the term, the student shall be notified that his privilege is exhausted.

4. Absences in excess of those allowed or excused will be marked *unexcused*, and an aggregate of ten such marks shall bring a warning, of which both guardian and student shall be notified. The warning thus incurred shall take away any remaining privilege of absence for the term in which it is given, and can only be canceled by the lapse of one entire term without any unexcused absence.

5. Any additional unexcused absence shall render the student liable (until the warning is canceled as above) to separation from College.

6. A warning incurred as a matter of discipline shall forfeit, for the remainder of the term in which it is given, the privilege of allowed absences.

7. A second warning for misconduct shall separate a student from College, for such time as shall be decided by the Faculty.

These regulations went into effect Thursday morning, September 26th, 1889.

AROUND COLLEGE.

- Rain! Rain!
- Field Day Oct. 19.
- Term opened Sept. 19.
- Adams, '91, has entered Union.
- Dewey, '91, is ill with typhoid fever.
- A. R. Serven, '87, has been renewing acquaintances.
- Walter Mitchell, '88, was on College Hill for a few days.
- Some new apparatus has recently been added to the Gymnasium.
- '93 has a member 15 years of age and his size accords with his age.
- Prof. Hopkins officiated at the funeral of the late Dr. Benj. Dwight.
- James A. Tooley has returned to the class of '90 after a year's absence.
- E. H. McMaster and Gregory Rosenblume have joined the class of '92.
- Attorney General Miller, '62, has visited his son, Samuel D. Miller, '90.
- Seavey, '90, and La Rue, '93, attended a wedding in Little Falls, Oct. 11.
- Jay T. Badgley, '89, returned to Clinton, Sept. 19, from his wedding tour.
- John Montross, 87, of Chicago, has been spending a few days at the home of his parents.
- Prof. Fitch recently attended the marriage of Mr. Huntington, '84, at Norwich, Conn.
- The Seniors in German meet semi-monthly at Prof. Brandt's to read German Comedies.
- Burton and Sharpe, '90, left college Oct. 9 to spend a few days in visiting at Seneca Falls.
- Sunday morning, Sept. 22, Prof. Hoyt preached an excellent sermon in the Stone Church.
- During the "rowing season" one Fresh was caught by Sophs and "royally" entertained in the Gym.
- Edgar C. Morris, '89, has been engaged to fill the place of Hiram A. Vance, '88, as assistant librarian.
- G. H. Feltus and J. S. Wilkes, '91, were delegates to the district Y. M. C. A. convention at Ilion.
- The successful competitors for the Brockway Entrance Prize were: 1st, George H. Post, of Pulaski; 2d, Dan. W. Burke, of Oxford.
- Gray, '90, and Gibbons, '90, left Clinton Monday, Oct. 14 to attend the annual convention of the *A. K. E.*, assembled at Boston Oct. 16 and 17.
- Two new professors greet us. Prof. Terrett occupies the chair in Law, History and Political Economy; Prof. Fitch is assistant professor of Greek.
- Sept. 26, the new excuse system was put in operation. That a full sized audience daily attends our chapels is a marked proof of the efficiency of the system.
- Oct. 11, Professor Scollard gave a reading to the young ladies of Houghton. He read selections from his poems. The evening was spent pleasantly and profitably by all.

—Dr. Terrett occupied the college pulpit Oct. 6. His sermon merited the close attention which it received. His earnest and dignified manner makes him a forcible speaker.

—Friday night, Oct. 4, the Fresh made their usual expedition to "horn the Sems." The next day many caps and coats were found missing. But an "equal exchange is no robbery."

—The management of the Reading Room has arranged so that no further difficulty will be experienced as to payment of mail carrier. We congratulate *ourselves* upon the change.

—The usual Soph-Fresh. ball game was played Sept. 25. The score resulted in favor of Sophs. A good first-class "row" ensued and several Fresh. had the pleasure of a cold water bath.

—Dr. Darling and Prof. Kelsey were present at the installation of Prof. Evans as pastor of the First Presbyterian Church at Lockport, N. Y. Dr. Darling delivered the charge to the new pastor.

—Brim and Brockway, '91, and Wight, '90, have left college; Brim is studying law in Lockport, Brockway has a position in the Central-Hudson R. R. office, N. Y., Wight is teaching in Cooperstown.

—Prof. Hoyt in addressing a recent Saturday Rhetorical urged each student to become "a supporter of chapel." A Senior wishes to know whether that would necessitate becoming "a pillar of the church."

—Schedule of Games for the Silver Ball—Oct. 16, Seniors vs. Freshmen; Oct. 19, Juniors vs. Sophomores; Oct. 23, Seniors vs. Juniors; Oct. 26, Juniors vs. Freshmen; Oct. 29, Seniors vs. Sophomores; Nov. 1, Sophomores vs. Freshmen.

—Sept. 26, the Y. M. C. A. reception was held. Addresses were made by Profs. Terrett and Hoyt. Afterward a bountiful repast was served and enjoyed by all. The whole occasion was a fit opening of the association year in the new hall.

—Though we do not object to, or disbelieve in the continuance of some of our college customs, yet we think, a judicious question relative to an incident which occurred, is in order. A Freshman's books were "snaked" from the Y. M. C. A. building. Is it right for a man to desecrate the sanctity of Silliman Hall simply to preserve a custom?

—Subjects for Prize Essays: FRESHMEN—1. The Life and Influence of Sir Wm. Johnson; 2. The Greek War for Independence. SOPHOMORES—1. The Fiction of the New South; 2. Howell's Delineation of Social Life in New England. JUNIORS—1. The Influence of our Geography on our History; 2. Country Life in As You Like It and Merry Wives of Windsor.

—Will wonders never cease? Solomon says "There is no new thing under the sun." We hate to contradict the "old man," but are forced to do so by a recent occurrence. A Fresh. (seeking information) asks Junior: "Do they ring the chapel bell with the lightning rod?" He was referred to a Soph. According to the law of degeneration next year's class will try to pitch hay with Josh Billings's forks.

—Professor in Mental Science: “Mr. E——, in speaking of ideal existences and imaginations, what kind of language do we use?”

E——. (with a scratch of the head and a characteristic look of wisdom hesitatingly and soberly): “W-e-ll, you can't tell, but I should judge that we use the English language.”

The class, having repeatedly urged the learned Senior to “say something,” is convulsed with laughter.

—Oration Subjects—1889-90: HEAD PRIZE—Hamilton, Webster, Seward. PRUYN MEDAL—The Relation and Duties of the Brain-toiler and Hand-toiler. KIRKLAND—The Effect of the Physical Features of Palestine on the Jews and their Literature. CLARK PRIZE—1. The Debt of the New World to Columbus; 2. Victor Hugo, Poet and Patriot; 3. The Military Career of Gen'l Philip H. Sheridan; 4. The New West; and its Bearing on our National Destiny; 5. Individualism and the State; 6. The Touchstone of As You Like It and the Fool of King Lear.

—The following college officers were elected on September 28: Tennis Association—President, James R. Benton; Secretary and Treasurer, Duncan C. Lee; Senior Director, M. G. Dodge; Junior Director, Omar M. Abernathy; Sophomore Director, Milton E. Owen; Freshman Director, Ferdinand Kittinger.

Glee, Bango and Guitar Clubs—Manager, Alfred A. Moore.

Ball Nine—Manager, Charles H. Anthony; Senior Director, Samuel D. Miller; Junior Director, Eugene H. Northrup.

Athletic Association—President, Calvin L. Lewis; Secretary and Treasurer, Platt Osborne; Senior Director, Eugene L. Conklin; Junior Director, Bradley Sheppard; Sophomore Director, John Curran; Freshman Director, H. D. Sheldon; Manager of Inter-Collegiate, H. D. Kittinger.

—The Faculty have announced the relative standing of the following:

Class of '90.—High Honor Group, James Burton, Lincoln A. Groat, Marco N. Popoff, Walstein Root, Delos DeW. Smyth; Honor Group, William D. Crockett, Melvin E. Dodge, George A. Minor, Alfred A. Moore, Edward N. Smith; Credit Group, Clarence J. Geer, Harry D. Kittinger, William M. Phillips, Clayton H. Sharp, Paul Theodoroff, Percy L. Wight.

Class of '91.—Honor Group, George V. Edwards, Geo. H. Harkness, Thomas E. Hayden, William H. Kelley, Duncan C. Lee, Albert E. Stuart, George H. Weaver; Credit Group, James W. Fowler, Bayard L. Peck, Aurelian Post, James S. Wilkes.

Class of '92.—High Honor Group, Wm. H. Church, Wm. T. Cooper, John Curran, Clarence L. Hewitt, Henry S. Verrill; Honor Group, George S. Budd, John C. Clark, Carl H. Dudley, John B. Hooker, Frank W. Tilden, Frederick W. Welsh, Herbert E. Wilford, George F. Wood, Charles W. Yeomans; Credit Group, Merlin C. Findlay, Alfred W. Gray, Strother W. Rice.

THE COLLEGE LIBRARY.

During the last year the library has been classified into ten chief divisions, viz.: General Works, Philosophy, Religion, Sociology, Science, Philology, Useful Arts, Fine Arts, Literature and History.

Six months ago work was begun on the Card Catalogue and the works in History, (including Biography, Geography and Travels,) and Literature, French, German and the greater part of the English have now been catalogued.

Aim of the Card Catalogue.—The Card Catalogue aims to place before the student in the simplest way the entire material of the library on any subject or under any author. There are two kinds of cards: (1.) *The Author Card* is written in black ink and contains as its heading the name or *nom de plume* of the author. Then follows a concise description of the work, with size, number of vols., publishers, etc. (2.) *The Topic Card* is written in red ink and gives the title of the book and its contents, or refers to book when material on the given topic can be found. The card catalogue, when completed, will furnish a complete index to the library.

How to use the Card Catalogue.—The cards, both Author and Topic, are placed in one catalogue and in alphabetical order. The drawers are lettered, and the order of cards is *from* the reader, and from left to right. Let the student look under the proper letters for the name or *nom de plume* of the author or for the subject of the material desired. The numbers on the upper left corner of the card indicate the class and book numbers, and are for the convenience of the librarians.

INTERCOLLEGIATE NEWS.

—The class of '89 at Vassar numbered forty-nine.

—Fifty men from Andover and Exeter have entered Yale, '93.

—A movement is on foot to establish a Catholic University in Ireland.

—Yale, Harvard, Princeton and Columbia hold entrance examinations in Paris.

—Beloit College received gifts amounting to \$200,000 at its late commencement.

—An Amherst professor uses no chair in the class-room. They say he sits on the class.

—There are 43,474 students in the collegiate departments of the colleges of the United States.

—At Johns Hopkins a student has the choice of seven distinct courses in order to obtain his degree.

—The oldest living graduate of Yale is Rev. J. D. Wickham, D. D. of Manchester Vt., born 1797, graduated 1817.

—Cornell has four hundred freshmen; Williams, eighty-four; Amherst, one hundred and three and Dartmouth seventy-eight.

—Bassett, the famous second baseman of the Indianapolis league team, was a member of the Brown University nine four years.

—Ex-Mayor Low, of Brooklyn, is the new President of Columbia. His salary is greater than that of any other college president in America.

—A University in honor of President Garfield is to be established in Wichita, Kansas, and Mrs. Garfield has given \$10,000 toward the enterprise.

—The college buildings at Trinity this year, for the first time in their history, are found to be insufficient to accommodate the whole body of students.

—A. A. Stagg of Yale had charge of the base ball interests at Chautauqua during the past summer, and W. L. Phelps of Yale had charge of the tennis.

—One hundred and one colleges were represented by delegates at the Northfield convention. Japan sent twenty men and Great Britain a like number.

—An examination in gymnastics is now required of Johns Hopkins undergraduates, before a degree will be given. Vaulting, jumping and simple exercises on the parallel bar and ladder are required.

—The Crouse Memorial College for Women, a department of Syracuse University, was dedicated at the opening exercises of the University last week. The building cost over \$500,000, and is the bequest of the late John Crouse. There are few finer college buildings in the country.

—One hundred thousand volumes were last year added to seventy-five college libraries in the United States. The largest accession was that of 12,000 volumes to the Harvard library. The libraries of Harvard, Cornell, Boston University, Yale and Princeton also received large additions.

—There is a cut system at Madison. Absences "not exceeding one-tenth" are at the discretion of the student, while one absence from a recitation during any of the first three days of the term counts as two absences. On account of this latter rule every man was back on time this year. This system is proving to be satisfactory.

—Colby University at Waterville, Me., is to try a new form of college government. A board of conference and arbitration is to be appointed consisting of three professors and ten students who are to maintain order in the dormitories and on the campus and to decide all questions of difficulties. The outcome will be watched with interest by college men. At the same time a plan that would work at one college might not suffice for another.

—The growth of college endowments during the year can not yet be fully determined. The following table shows the amounts received by a number of the leading colleges so far as already announced:

Allegheny College.....	\$ 10,000
Bates College	75,000
Boston University.....	100,000
Bowdoin College.....	20,000
Brown University.....	187,000
Bucknell University.....	25,000
Centenary College	25,000
Colby University	15,000
Cornell College.....	10,000
Cornell University.....	265,000
Georgetown College, Kentucky.....	50,000
Hamilton College.....	30,000
Haverford College.....	15,000

Heidelberg College	28,000
Hillsdale College	17,000
Johns Hopkins University	100,000
Knox College	25,000
Lake Forest University	500,000
Madison University	100,000
Middlebury College	50,000
Mount Union College	10,000
Northwestern University	25,000
Oberlin College	45,000
Pennsylvania College	18,000
Princeton College	225,000
Rutgers College	90,000
Smith College	12,000
St. Lawrence University	50,000
Syracuse University	365,000
Swarthmore University	25,000
Tufts	135,000
University of the City of New York	50,000
University of the South	50,000
Vassar	222,000
Vermont University	30,000
Wells College	30,000
Wellsley College	36,000
Wesleyan University	60,000
Western Reserve University	113,000
Williams College	152,000
Wofford College	10,000
Yale	275,000
Total for forty-two colleges	\$3,675,000

EXCHANGES.

—The *Bates Student* for September is an interesting number, and its editors deserve much credit.

—The Oct. No. of *The Polytechnic*, while in some features very good, still on the whole is of but little interest to the college world. It is too conservative in its editorials and chief articles. More liberalism would, we feel sure, be an improvement.

—The *Hobart Herald* for May and June is a little below the average. The editorials are scanty and there is but little of interest to any but Hobart men. If it were not for athletic news the editors might have had a difficult time getting enough matter.

—There is no lack of good literary matter in the commencement number of the *Tuftsian*. The editorials deal with college matters in an able and masterly way.

—We are pleased to welcome among our exchanges the September number of the *New Englander and Yale Review*. The contributors are men prominent in the thought of the day. To all interested in the German Drama, the article by William Lyon Phelps is full of interest and instruction.

—The *Atlantic Monthly* for Oct. contains some most worthy and interesting articles. "The Begum's Daughter" is a powerful story and well worth the

perusal of all its readers. "The Closing Scenes of the Iliad" is extremely interesting, both because of the Closing Scenes themselves and because of the remarks on the character and composition of the Iliad. The poems "In The Harara," by Prof. Clinton Scollard, and "The Planet of the Rose," by Jno. B. Tabb, are especially good, while "The Sunset," by Mary Colborne Veel, merits the highest commendation.

CLIPPINGS.

"A nymph of the wood," he called her when
She tripped over mountain, field and glen;
But then—alas for her fancy free—
A nymph of the wouldn't she proved to be.

—Miss Bunker Hill—Oliver Wendell Holmes is eighty years old. Which of his works do you prefer?

Col. Western—Well, Holmes' Sweet Home is about as good as any of 'em.

My Esteemed Governor:—

Cold winter ist hier—vacation ist went,
For a week I've been down mit der croup;
Mein window will soon frame der poster—To Rent,
Und I shall turn up "in der soup."
Die Semis are kommen—mein cribs are not made,
A spool of Dutch poetry is due;
Mein bets und mein breakage-bills still are unpaid
Und that's why I am feeling so blue.
But, Vater, don't worry—der croup never kills,
Der Springtime will come back some day.
Next week I will send you a few pious bills,
Und in June I can come home—to stay.
Already I see you awaiting your boy
Mit a rope round the fatted calf's neck.
Please write me at once that I still am your joy,
I can tell by the size of your check.—W. P. I.

—*University Quarterly.*

PARLIAMENTARY.

We've been holding weekly meetings
At the house of my dear Bess,
And to-night I send her greetings,
For they've been a great success.

Weighty things we've been deciding,
In our little meetings there,
I, of course, have been presiding,
That's to say, I've held the chair.

But last night the session ended
In a very pleasant way,
When the conversation tended
To the power of love to-day.

And to end the great congestion
Of our thoughts, I said, "Dear Bess,
Are you ready for the question?"
And she sweetly answered, "Yes."

—*Brunonian.*

SCENE—BAY OF BISCAY.

On the ocean, O my darling,
 When it rocks us to and fro,
 Would it not be better, darling,
 We should both go down below?
 When the ship is tossing gently
 'Tis some sudden unknown woe
 Prompts me once again to ask you
 Would you like to go below?

In the gloaming, O my darling,
 Cling not lovingly to me,
 For I often with short warning
 Long to view the deep blue sea;
 And I feel all choked with something
 Longing, struggling to be free;
 It were best to leave you darling,
 Best for you and best for me.

—Ex.

"Ah! maid with laughing, laughing eye,
 For what those tears? Oh! why that sigh?"
 She murmurs as the blushes come,
 "I swallowed a hunk of chewin' gum."

—Ex.

PRIZE WINNERS.

We played progressive euchre
 The livelong winter through,
 She was a skillful player,
 And I was lucky, too.

Our luck gave rise to envy,
 And us together drew,
 Whereat,—since she was charming,—
 I murmured not. Would you?

So, when the playing ended
 Each night she took my arm,
 And acting as her escort,
 I yielded to Love's charm.

A year now we've been married,
 And, much to our surprise,
 Somehow we both keep thinking
 We won the booby prize.

—Ex.

AH ME!

"Can you tell me, my dear—"
 Then he snuggled up near
 To expedite verbalization—
 "Why this trim little waist
 Where my arm is now placed
 Is like to a post-trader's station?"

"Ain't you awful?" she said,
 Though she ne'er set her head
 To fathom his wit's shallow soundings,
 But he, to her side
 Drawing nearer, replied:
 "It's because of its arm-y surroundings." — *Yonkers Gazette*.

—A freshman being asked the name of Xenophon's wife, replied, after some hesitation, that he believed it was Anna Basis.—*Ex.*

THREE STAGES.

I.

Sighing like a furnace,
Over ears in love,
Blind in adoration
Of his lady's glove.
Thinks no girl was ever
Quite so sweet as she,
Tells you she's an angel,
Expects you to agree.

II.

Moping and repining,
Gloomy and morose;
Asks the price of poison,
Thinks he'll take a dose.
Women are so fickle,
Love is all a sham.
Marriage is a failure,
Like a broken dam.

III.

Whistling, blithe, and cheerful,
Always bright and gay.
Dancing, singing, laughing,
All the livelong day.
Full of fun and frolic,
Caught in Fashion's whirl,
Thinks no more of poison—
Got another girl.

—*Somerville Journal.*

—We dislike very much to quote the following item. But it has been going the round of our exchanges for a couple of months, and, just as an example of the profane taste of college youth, we give it a place: Scene—Young ladies' boarding school. Prof.—“What can you tell me of Pluto?” Miss D.—“He was the son of Satan, and when his father died he gave him hell.”

SHORTEST AND LONGEST.

The longest day is in June, they say;
The shortest in December.
They did not come to me that way:
The shortest I remember
You came a day with me to stay,
And filled my heart with laughter;
The longest day—you were away—
The very next day after.

—*Century.*

A farmer once called his cow “Zephyr,”
She seemed such an amiable hephyr.
When the farmer drew near,
She kicked off his ear,
And now the old farmer's much dephyr.

—*The Campus.*

—Stern parent (to a young applicant for his daughter's hand)—“Young man, can you support a family?”

Young man (meekly)—“I only wanted Sarah.”—*The Tablet.*

ALUMNIANA.

*Τὶ γὰρ μητρὸς θαλλούσης εὐκλείας τεκνοῖς
ἀγαλμα μείζον, ἢ τί πρὸς παίδων μητρὶ;*

—Dr. DWIGHT M. LEE, '63, of Oxford, is a member of the pension board of Chenango county.

—Dr. WARD M. BECKWITH, '80, sailed for Europe July 3d, and will spend the year with his wife in Vienna.

—The 80th birthday of Judge ANSON S. MILLER, '35, was celebrated Sept. 24, by a family gathering at Highland, Col.

—IRVING F. WOOD, '85, for four years a tutor in Jaffna College, Ceylon, has entered the Divinity School of Yale College.

—THOMAS D. CATLIN, '57, of Ottawa, Ill., has been elected President of the board of trustees of the United Glass Company,

—M. RUMSEY MILLER, '68, of Bath, fills the office of Surrogate of Steuben county, as successor of the late Hon. GUY H. McMASTER, '47.

—At the April communion of the church in Castile, Pastor JOHN C. LONG, '57, received fourteen new members on the profession of their faith.

—Rev. Dr. JAMES H. ECOB, '69, of Albany, spent his last vacation in a sketching tour along the coast of Maine with Rev. J. B. Morse, of Utica.

—EDWARD S. PECK, 73, and FRANK H. FIELD have formed a co-partnership for carrying on a general law practice, with their office at 261 Broadway, New York.

—HAMILTON B. TOMPKINS, '65, was one of the five delegates from New York City at the "International Conference," held in Paris from July 28 to August 4.

—Rev. A. S. WOOD, '61, for the past three years pastor of the Congregational Church in Philadelphia, has tendered his resignation and will remove to the western part of the state.

—Rev. J. WILFORD JACKS, '68, has received a hearty call to the church in Dunkirk. His acceptance of this call would terminate a prosperous pastorate of seventeen years at Romulus.

—One of the oldest of the charitable institutions of New York City is the Asylum for Lying-in Women, at 139 Second Avenue, whose resident physician is Dr. J. CONGER BRYAN, '84.

—Rev. ENEAS McLEAN, '75, of Medford, Oregon, delivered the charge at the installation of his brother, Rev. ROBERT McLEAN, '76, as pastor of Bethany Church, at Grant's Pass, Oregon.

—Rev. WILLIAM P. GARRETT, '86, for three years a teacher in the Delaware Literary Institute, has accepted a preacher's appointment from the presiding elder of the Central New York Conference.

—Rev. Dr. HERMAN D. JENKINS, '64, after a very prosperous pastorate of seventeen years in Freeport, Ill., has accepted a call to Sioux City, Ill. Rev. Edgar P. Hill, of Chicago, succeeds him in Freeport.

—ARTHUR A. STEBBINS, '87, formerly of the reportorial staff of the *New York Sun*, has accepted a position for which he is admirably fitted, as traveling correspondent of the *Utica Saturday Globe*.

—WILLIAM B. GOODWIN, '59, president of the National Bank of Waterville, has sailed for Europe with his family. They propose to be absent for a year or longer, and will visit Egypt and the holy land.

—Rev. Dr. W. C. WINSLOW, '62, the archæologist and historical scholar, has been made honorary fellow in the Royal Archæological Institute of Great Britain, of which the Duke of Northumberland is President.

—Rev. JAMES A. SKINNER, '57, was ordained to the Episcopal ministry Sept. 22, by Bishop Coxe in St. Luke's Church in Buffalo. The text of the Bishop's sermon was, "He that winneth souls is wise."

—CHARLES B. COLE, '87, holds an important position in the law office of Miller, Peckham and Dixon, 29 Wall Street, New York, and JONAS F. MANN, '87, is equally fortunate in his location at 54 Wall Street.

—THOMAS C. CAIRNS, '86, has removed to Portland, Oregon, and has purchased a one-third interest in the match factory of Walker & Davis. The capacity of this factory is reported to be about 5,000,000 a day.

—At the twenty-fifth annual meeting of the National Association of Wool Manufacturers, held in New York, Oct. 2, S. N. D. NORTH, '60, was elected secretary and editor of the *Quarterly Bulletin*, published in Boston.

—Rev. WILLIAM REED, '71, of the Troy Memorial Church, has been appointed Chairman of the Committee on Sunday School work for the Synod of New York, to succeed Rev. Dr. Thurber, now pastor of the American Chapel in Paris.

—JOHN D. HENDERSON, '68, of Herkimer, has been nominated for assemblyman by the Democrats of Herkimer county and GEORGE G. MCADAM, '83, of Rome, has been re-nominated for re-election to the assembly by the Republicans of the second Oneida district.

—The leading article in the *New York Medical Journal* for June 29, is the address delivered at the fourth annual dinner of the Hospital Graduates' Club, by Dr. JOHN S. HAWLEY, '77, of New York City. It is entitled "The Natural History of the Hospital Interne," and is humorously treated.

—The Presbyterian Society of Martinsburg has decided to extend a call to Rev. MURRAY H. GARDNER, '84, who will complete his course at Princeton Theological Seminary the present year. Mr. Gardner supplied the pulpit at that church during the past summer, and made many friends.

—The ten students of theology from the class of 1889 are F. B. CARLTON, D. H. CHRESTENSEN, G. D. MILLER, J. D. SPURLARKE and S. D. WATERBURY, at Auburn; C. W. E. CHAPIN, M. B. LOUGHLEN and D. G. SMITH at Union; ALBERT EVANS and FREDERICK PERKINS at Princeton.

—The law firm of Davies & Rapallo, (to which CHARLES A. GARDINER, '80, belongs,) at 32 Nassau Street, New York, employs twenty-five salaried clerks,

all of whom have been admitted to the bar. Among those are WILLIAM R. PAGE, '84, HARRY B. TOLLES, '86, and HENRY J. HEMMENS, '87.

—In Binghamton at the general September term, admission to the bar was granted on examination to HENRY J. HEMMENS, '87, FREDERICK P. PIERCE, '87, JOEL J. SQUIER, '87, all three of Utica, and EDMUND R. WILCOX, '88, of Watertown. Messrs. PIERCE and SQUIER will practice law in Peoria, Ill.

—A very valuable feature of the *Andover Review* is its monthly resume of German Theological Literature, prepared by Rev. MATTOON M. CURTIS, '81, who has been for a year or longer a student at Leipsic. These reviews of recent German books are prepared by Mr. Curtis after a careful and discriminating study of each author's purpose and method.

—In July last General EMMONS CLARK, '47, was appointed by President Harrison United States Consul at Havre, France. Yielding to the advice of friends and physicians he has declined this appointment. He will be honorably known in history as Colonel of the famous Seventh Regiment, a position which he resigned when brevetted general by Governor Hill.

—EDWARD CURRAN, '56, was the founder of the Homestead Aid Association in Utica, which at the end of its fifth year had assets amounting to \$75,000, which has accomplished much good in helping workingmen to build permanent and attractive homes. Mr. Curran also favors the school savings bank as the best method of inducing children to form habits of thrift and economy.

—"Beneficence, its Ground, inward Principle, Obligation, Method and Measure, with Reason for its Practice," is the subject of a sermon preached by the Rev. W. H. BATES, '65, of Clyde, before the Presbytery of Lyons and published in accordance with the vote of the Presbytery. It is a large and important subject handled by one who has devoted to it the most serious thought.

—Prof. WILLARD B. RISING, '64, of the University of California, is busy with the interior plans of a new Chemical Laboratory that is to embody all the improvements and conveniences that money can command. As State Analyst and Consulting Chemist of the Grant Powder Works, he has special duties that made it impossible for him to meet his classmates at their quarter-century reunion.

—At the triennial council of the United Chapters of Phi Beta Kappa, held in Saratoga, Sept. 4, Hon. THEODORE W. DWIGHT, '40, was re-elected to the Senate for the term of six years. The Epsilon Chapter of Hamilton College was represented by Prof. EDWARD NORTH, '41, Prof. OREN ROOT, '56, and Superintendent EDWARD N. JONES, '82. Prof. GEORGE P. BRISTOL, '76, was one of the delegates from Cornell University.

—On Sunday, Aug. 25, Rev. Dr. WM. DELOSS LOVE, '43, preached his farewell sermon as pastor of the Congregational Church at South Hadley, Mass. During his pastorate of eleven years a church debt of \$11,000 has been paid which had existed for 75 years. Of 128 members received on confession only one has been excommunicated. The pastoral calls have averaged 400 a year. The sermons were more than two for each week, mostly new or re-written.

—At the August meeting of the American Institute of Homœopathy, held at Minnetonka, Minn., its president, Dr. SELDON H. TALCOTT, '69, "brought to the chair great ability as a presiding officer, the dignity which the position

demands, oratorical powers of a high order, and he presented an address that will rank among the best with which the institute has been favored. It was more than usually well considered, and, what is equally important, well constructed and well delivered."

—Dr. JOHN A. PAINE, '59, who is now associated officially with Dr. ISAAC H. HALL, '59, in the Metropolitan Museum of Art, author of the article on "Pharaoh the Oppressor, and His Daughter," which attracted wide attention in *The Century* two years ago, contributes to the September number of the same magazine a fully illustrated paper on "The Pharaoh of the Exodus, and His Son." He endeavors, by a search among the monuments, to fix the identity of this famous king, and to clear up the mystery of "The Smiting of the First-Born."

—One of the pleasant, and thus far unreported events of the last commencement week, was a reunion held at the house of Mr. R. C. OWEN, on Marvin street, of the ex-faculty of Park College, Missouri. Four-fifths of the Park College faculty for the years '86—'88 were present, viz.: Prof. LEE S. PRATT, '81, ex-Chairman of the faculty, now Latin Professor in Knox College, Ill.; Prof. WILLIAM B. FENN, '86, ex-Registrar, now of the University of Pennsylvania; Prof. EDWARD FITCH, '86, ex-Treasurer, now of the faculty of Hamilton College, and Miss IDA M. OWEN, ex-Secretary, now of Clinton.

—Pastor RANDALL PEASE, '70, presided at the dedication, July 2, of the new Presbyterian Church at Waddington. Rev. Dr. L. M. MILLER, '40, of Ogdensburg, offered the consecrating prayer. This makes practically the third church this people have had since Mr. Pease became their pastor. Eight years ago the first building, erected in 1841, having become too small for the congregation, was rebuilt, with nearly doubled capacity, and that has given place to this. During the eleven years of Mr. Pease's pastorate, the church has more than doubled its membership. After a year and a half of worshipping in the Town Hall, the Society enters their new home, and upon the sixty-second year of their organization, "thanking God and taking courage."

—It is generally conceded that the Democrats have placed a very strong candidate at the head of their ticket in the nomination of Judge FRANK RICE, '68, of Canandaigua, for Secretary of State. He was born in Seneca, Jan. 15, 1845. He was admitted to the bar in June, 1870, and at once took high rank in his profession. In 1875 he was elected district attorney of Ontario county by a Democratic majority of 636 and was re-elected in 1878 by a majority of 834. In 1882 he was elected member of assembly from Ontario county by a majority of 1,256, and was re-elected in 1883. In 1884 he was elected county judge of Ontario county by a majority of 606. As a legislator, he was able and brilliant in debate, a skilled parliamentarian, and his integrity was never questioned. In a county though Republican, Judge Rice has never been defeated as a candidate for office.

—It seldom befalls a beginner in the ministry to encounter more exacting tests of character and pulpit ability than those which surround Rev. JAMES EELLS, '87, at Saratoga. His success is thus measured by Rev. Dr. MUTCHMORE, of the Philadelphia *Presbyterian*:

"The Second Presbyterian Church, which so severely felt the loss of their pastor, Rev. Dr. TERRETT, have secured another, a young man of promise from Auburn Seminary, who has been in the field but three months. His people have not had him all to themselves yet, the visitors requiring so much of his care, but he is a son of the lamented Professor EELLS, of Lane Seminary, and we are sure he has a good heritage in the mantle of a pious, eloquent and devoted father. The people are enthusiastic over him and are full of hope from what they have seen and heard that he will have a useful and prosperous career, in which conviction we most heartily join."

—The teachers recently appointed from the class of '89 are JAY T. BADGLEY, principal of Madison Union School; C. E. BUTTON, principal of Clayville Academy; CLARENCE U. CARRUTH, professor of Latin and Greek in Highland University, Highland, Kansas; WILLIAM M. COLLIER, instructor in Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute; WALTER S. KNOWLSON, principal of Holland Patent Academy; WILLIAM S. LEAVENWORTH, professor of Chemistry and Physics in Ripon College, Ripon, Wis.; DEAN R. LELAND, professor of Natural Science in Lockport Union School; CURTIS B. MILLER, principal of Prattsburgh Academy; JAMES D. ROGERS, principal of Boonville Union School; WILLIAM S. STEELK, teacher in Delhi Academy; CHARLES H. WARFIELD, professor of mathematics in the State Academy at Tallahassee, Florida; EDDY R. WHITNEY, teacher in Mexico Academy, under Principal WARREN D. MORE, '88.

—Thursday evening, Oct. 10, Rev. ANTHONY H. EVANS, '82, was installed pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Lockport. The second prayer was offered by Rev. EDGAR P. SALMON, '78, of Knowlesville, the ordination prayer by Rev. ROBERT NORTON, of Lockport, father of Dr. THOMAS H. NORTON, '73, of Cincinnati University. In the words of the Lockport *Journal* "the charge to the pastor by President HENRY DARLING, of Hamilton College, was a wonderful plea for effectiveness in the pulpit by the winning qualities of simplicity and consecration. President Darling is master of the English language, and his address viewed from that standpoint simply, was a clear-cut model of incisive composition all embellished by a dignified and cultured presence well befitting his recognized high position." The charge to the people by Rev. C. S. STOPFRITS, '72, of Niagara Falls, was practical and well received. He charged them to know their pastor, to support him, to pray for him, to love him and to help him. The Lockport church has 733 members and furnishes an attractive field for the excellent gifts of its new pastor.

—It looks as if Judge CHARLES H. TRUAX, '67, of the superior court in New York city had an agent in London under orders to secure rare copies of Greek and Latin authors. He is persistent in his generosity to the classical library of Hamilton college. His latest donation includes works that are rarely found in American libraries. One of them belongs to the incunabula, and represents the cradlehood of the printing art. It is a quarto edition of the *Idyls of Theocritus*, published in Venice by Aldus Manutius in February, 1495, and it is believed that no one of the Aldine classics has an earlier date. Next in antiquity is the *Satyricon* of Petronius Arbiter, called by Tacitus "elegantiae arbiter," Lugdunum Batavorum, (Leyden,) 1585. Xenophon's *Hiero*, in Greek and Latin, Glasgow, 1745. Eutropius' "Breviarium Historiæ Romanæ," Paris 1754. Lucan's *Pharsalia*, Paris, 1767. Phædri *Fabulæ*, Paris, 1768. Complete works of Horace, Birmingham, 1777. Discourses of the Greek Orator

Himerius, edited by Wensdorff, Gottingen, 1790, (the only complete edition ever published). James Rennell's *Geographical System of Herodotus*, London, 1800. W. Gell's *Itinerary of Greece*, 1810. Immanuel Bekker's *Oratores Attica*, in nine volumes, Oxford, 1823.

—Some of the following recent appointments for teaching may have been already announced in *ALUMNIANA*: WILLIAM H. BENEDICT, principal of Elmira Union School; Dr. CHARLES R. KINGSLEY, '78, president Milwaukee College for young ladies; JOHN D. BIGELOW, '80, principal Moravia Academy; LEE S. PRATT, '81, professor of Latin in Knox College, Galesburgh, Ill.; Dr. HENRY B. ORR, '82, professor of Natural History in University of Louisville, Ky.; ARCHIBALD N. SHAW, '82, vice principal of Columbia Institute, 729 Sixth avenue New York; WILLIAM C. KRUSE, '85, principal of Ogdensburg High School; PHILIP M. MOORE, '86, professor in Burr and Burton Seminary, Manchester, N. H.; MYRON E. POWERS, '86, principal of Port Jefferson Union School; HARLOW H. LOOMIS, '87, principal Waterford Union School; FRANK B. SEVERANCE, '87, principal New Hartford Union School; CHARLES C. HEATH, '88, teacher in St. John's Military School, Manlius; CHARLES K. LAW, '88, principal Union School in Jackson, Mich.; ABRAHAM L. MCADAM, '88, teacher of Mathematics and English in Buffalo Classical School; FRANK S. TISDALE, '88, principal Cambridge Union School; HIRAM A. VANCE, '88, professor of Rhetoric in Nashville University; WILLIAM W. WALLACE, '90, tutor in Jaffna College, Ceylon.

—The New York *Critic* of July 13 becomes slightly hypercritical in suggesting that some of the "Old and New World Lyrics," by Professor CLINTON SCOLLARD, '81, "lose an epigrammatic point and sharpness by being just a verse or two too long." If such a fault is anywhere discoverable in the lyrics, it is fully atoned for in such brief epigrammatic idyls as "A Bit of Marble" and "The Catacombs." Quoth *The Critic*:

Horace declares that the poems of water-drinkers can not last or live long; they lack the Bacchic fire. How is it with the Orient-drinkers, those who drink deep of the magic East, of European springs, of fountains beneath the palms and oasis-founts that lie towards Damascus? Does it not often happen that the sight of Italy is an inspiration that will kindle a Keats or a Browning with a divine joy, fill the urn of fancy to overflowing, touch the lips with power of Sibylline vaticination, awake a sleeping Talent from slumber, and create a poet even sooner than Juvenal's vaunted 'indignatio'? We have been struck with the tonic power of a trip as shown in this graceful volume from which, on merely turning over the leaves, float aromas of the Nile, of Greece, of Italy, of Switzerland. Mr. Scollard was always poetic, but in this book he has become more than that: he has become a poet. The East has 'hatched' him, and under its marvellous incubation the silkworm has changed to silk-weaver, spinning glistening threads—sonnet, quatrain, serenade,—from each of which is suspended as in a clear-cut medallion an Oriental picture, a memory of Baalbec, a day in Nubia, a night in Venice, glimpses of minarets and towers of Ascalon. There is no labor about these verses. Apparently they flow as spontaneously as honey from the honey-comb, and if their sweetness is *very* sweet, it is because all young natures are sweet, like all springtimes; and so they should be. We have been struck with the beauty of such poems as 'An African Lily,' 'Princess Badoura,' 'As August Comes,' and 'Sydney Godolphin,' the only fault being that some of them lose an epigrammatic point and sharpness by being just a verse or two too long. If there could be a copyright in bindings, the Putnams would have good reason to complain of the appropriation in this book of the binding of their Knickerbocker Series.

NECROLOGY.

CLASS OF 1835.

Rev. Dr. BENJAMIN WOODBRIDGE DWIGHT, who died in Clinton, N. Y., Sept. 18, 1889, was born in Catskill, N. Y., April 5, 1816. He was the oldest son of Dr. Benjamin Woolsey Dwight, who was the second son of President Timothy Dwight, of Yale College, and was the Treasurer of Hamilton College from 1832 to 1850. On his mother's side he was descended from a succession of six ministers of the Woodbridge family. Tracing his lineage from Jonathan Edwards, Timothy Dwight and the Woodbridges, he inherited a positive taste for theology and the Christian ministry. After his graduation from the Divinity School of Yale College in 1838, he was for three years a tutor in Hamilton College. In 1844 he organized the First Presbyterian Church in Joliet, Ill., and supplied its pulpit for two years. It was as an educator that he gained his chief distinction. From 1848 to 1868 he was earnestly and successfully devoted to the work of a classical teacher, at first in Brooklyn, and afterwards in Clinton and New York. His ardent passion for teaching was exacting both for himself and his classes. He was greatly aided in his work by an unflinching and joyous enthusiasm, in which nearly all his pupils were sharers. More than two thousand pupils were trained by him to habits of diligence and fidelity in preparation for college or for business. In the midst of daily toil as a teacher he found time to write many sermons and a number of valuable books. He was the author of the "Higher Christian Education," "Modern Philology," "Woman's Higher Culture," "The True Doctrine of Divine Providence," "The History of the Strong Family," in two Vols., and "The History of the Dwight Family," in two Vols. Dr. Dwight's first wife was Wealthy Jane Dewey, to whom he was married at Forestville, N. Y., July 29, 1846, who died in Clinton, Aug. 23, 1864. His second wife was Charlotte Sophia Parish, to whom he was married Dec. 22, 1865. Three of Dr. Dwight's five children survive to mourn the loss of a tender and devoted father: Miss Sophia E. Dwight, of Clinton, Mrs. Charles Sprague Smith, of Columbia College, and Miss Bertha W. Dwight, of Smith College. The early death of Mrs. Eliza Dwight Dewey, the wife of Dr. Dewey, of the State Asylum for the Insane, Kankakee, Ill., and of Dr. Francis E. Dwight, '79, were sore afflictions that blighted the dearest of earthly hopes.

At a special meeting of the Faculty of Hamilton College, held in the Library September 23, 1889, the following minute was proposed and adopted as a tribute to the memory of the late Rev. Dr. Benjamin Woodbridge Dwight:

The death of the Rev. Dr. Benjamin W. Dwight, in the 74th year of his age, removes from among us one who for a number of years has been honored as the oldest college graduate in the town of Kirkland, and whose influence as a preacher, a teacher, an author and a citizen, during his active life has been very pronounced in support of what is best in character, in literature, and in scholarly culture. For three years an instructor in Hamilton College, he introduced the systematic study of German, and thus enlarged the curriculum with a valuable discipline which grew in favor until it became what is now an organized and permanent department.

As a classical teacher in Brooklyn, New York and Clinton, Dr. Dwight directed the preparation for college or for business of a multitude of young men, now honorably prominent in fields of usefulness, who are grateful for the habits of thoroughness, earnestness and persistent fidelity which their teacher's example and exhortation helped them to form.

As an author Dr. Dwight has added lustre to a name closely linked with the growth and glory of American literature and the higher education in America.

To the family, bereaved by the death of Dr. Dwight, we tender our heartfelt sympathy, and while we mourn with them, it is with the comfort that follows the close of a long and useful life, sustained by the Christian hope of a better life hereafter.

CLASS OF 1879.

JAMES SEYMOUR SPENCER was a son of Dr. Ambrose T. Spencer, of Utica, a grandson of Rev. Theodore Spencer, formerly pastor of the Bleeker Street Presbyterian Church in Utica, and great-grandson of Chief Justice Ambrose Spencer, of the New York State Supreme Court. His mother was a daughter of the late Levi Cozzens, of Utica. He was born in Utica, July 2, 1852. Previous to the death of his invalid father, whom he devotedly cared for, he served as a merchant's clerk on Genesee street, and is remembered by all who then knew him for his intelligence, courtesy and manly worth. After his father's death, he entered college, at the age of 22. Graduating in 1879, he began his chosen work as a journalist on the *New York Tribune*. In the fall of 1880 he became the managing editor of the *Richmond County Gazette*, on Staten Island. In 1882 this paper became the *Staten Island Sentinel and Gazette*, with Mr. Spencer as its editor. In 1884 he started the *Mount Vernon Record*, but left it in 1885, and joined the local staff of the *Dial*, an afternoon daily in New York City. During the last four years of his life Mr. Spencer belonged to the local staff of the *New York Mail and Express*, in whose columns he was described as "one of its most capable and faithful reporters, who made a record for industry, integrity and fidelity that could not be excelled." His first wife was Miss Alice Miller Whitaker, a daughter of Rev. William Whitaker, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., to whom he was married October 10, 1881, and who died at her father's house in Poughkeepsie, June 15, 1882. His second wife was Miss Bertha H. Clark, of New Brighton, L. I., to whom he was married June 25, 1885, and who survives her husband. Mr. Spencer died very suddenly, of heart disease, while taking a ride with his wife, in Bloomfield, N. J., Oct. 2, 1888. He was buried in Newark, N. J.

MARRIED.

LEYLAND-CHAMBERLAIN—In St. George's Church, Hanover Square, London, England, Sept 5, 1889, Capt. HERBERT NAYLOR LEYLAND and Miss JENNIE S. CHAMBERLAIN of Cleveland, O., granddaughter of the late Hon. HIRAM V. WILLSON, '32, formerly the law partner of Senator HENRY B. PAYNE, '32.

HOPKINS-UNDERWOOD—In St. John's Church, Phelps, N. Y., Tuesday evening, August 20, 1889, Mr. HENRY DANIELSON HOPKINS, '87, and Miss MINNIE UNDERWOOD, daughter of Mr. AMOS UNDERWOOD, '47, of Phelps, N. Y.

HALL—LONG—At the Presbyterian Church of Castile, N. Y., Oct. 2, 1889, by Rev. JOHN C. LONG, '57, father of the bride, assisted by Rev. RUSSELL T. HALL, brother of the groom, Mr. THOMAS A. HALL of Chicago, Ill., to Miss WINIFRED M. LONG of Castile, N. Y.

ALLEN—STAPLES—At Winona, Minn., on Wednesday, Oct. 9, 1889, SEWARD DUANE ALLEN, '78, of Duluth, Minn., and Miss GERTRUDE STAPLES, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. FRANKLIN STAPLES, of Winona, Minn.

SHERMAN—MCMILLAN—At Richmond, O., on Wednesday, August 14, 1889, Dr. ELMER CHARLES SHERMAN, '82, of South Orange, N. J., and Miss IDA MCMILLAN, daughter of Rev. GEORGE W. MCMILLAN, of Richmond, O.

HASTINGS—SHERMAN—At the residence of the bride's parents, on Wednesday, August 7, 1889, by Rev. J. R. Frazier, Prof. JAMES B. HASTINGS, '84, of the Delaware Literary Institute, Franklin, and Miss JESSIE SHERMAN, of Davenport.

HUNTINGTON—PLATT—In Norwich, Conn., on Wednesday evening, October 9, 1889, Mr. CHANNING MOORE HUNTINGTON, of the *Utica Morning Herald*, and Miss HELEN BARSTOW, daughter of Mrs. OLIVE W. PLATT, of Norwich, Conn.

SILL—BARRELLE—At North Argyle, N. Y., on Tuesday, August 13, 1889, Dr. EDWARD RICHARD SILL, '84, and Miss MINNIE MYRTLE BARRELLE, daughter of Mr. OSCAR BARRELLE, of North Argyle.

WILSON—LOWE—At the first Presbyterian Church in Leavenworth, Kansas, Wednesday evening, October 2, 1889, Mr. SAMUEL HOLMES WILSON, '84, and Miss MARY ELLEN VIRGINIA, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. PERCIVAL G. LOWE, of Leavenworth, Kansas.

CARMER—BOSTWICK—At Newark, N. Y., October 10, 1889, Mr. WILLIS G. CARMER, '85, of Dolgeville, and Miss MINNIE BOSTWICK, of Lyons.

GRIFFITH—ADAMS—At the residence of the bride's parents, Tuesday evening, October 1, 1889, by Dr. J. JERMAIN PORTER, Mr. FREDERICK W. GRIFFITH, '86, of Palmyra, and Miss MINNIE E. ADAMS, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. MILLER C. ADAMS, of Phelps.

HAINES—VAN WAGENEN—In New York city, on Wednesday, June 26, 1889, Mr. VIRTUS LEVI HAINES, '87, and Miss ALINE VAN WAGENEN.

PATTESON—HATCH—On Tuesday, Sept. 17, 1889, in the Central Congregational Church, in 57th street, New York, by Rev. WILLIAM LLOYD, Mr. ROBERT A. PATTESON, '87, of the Tarrytown National Bank, and Miss JESSAMINE HATCH, daughter of Mr. ALFRD S. HATCH, of New York city.

YOUNG—ROCKWELL—At the home of the bride's parents in Garrattsville, N. Y., September 18, 1889, Rev. GEORGE E. YOUNG, '87, and Miss ADAH C. ROCKWELL daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. C. ROCKWELL.

BADGLEY—ALLEN—At the home of the bride's parents, in Clinton by Rev. THOMAS B. HUDSON, '51, on Thursday, Sept. 12, 1889, JAY T. BADGLEY, '89 principal of Madison Union School, and Miss NELLIE M. ALLEN, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. ALLEN, of Clinton.

DOCKSTADER—DORMAN—In Pattersonville, Wednesday evening, September 18, 1889, ELMER E. DOCKSTADER, '89, of Amsterdam, and Miss MARY DORMAN, of Pattersonville.

KNOWLSON—LEO—In the Church of the Redeemer, Utica, on Wednesday morning, August 7, 1889, by Rev. THEOPHILUS B. ROTH, Principal WALTER SHERMAN KNOWLSON, '89, of Holland Patent Academy, and Miss KATHERINE PAULINE, daughter of LOUIS F. LEO, of Utica.

MILLER—BARTON—On Monday, September 23, 1889, at the residence of the bride's parents in Deansville, by Rev. SAMUEL MILLER, '60, Principal CURTIS B. MILLER, '89, of Prattsburg Academy, and Miss EVALINE M. BARTON.

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THE "HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY" FOR 1888-9.

Its aim is to furnish a Review of our College Literature, a faithful representation of our College Life, and a medium for the communication to the Alumni of items of interest.

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CLINTON, N. Y., NOVEMBER, 1889.

No. 3

THE CLYTEMNESTRA OF ÆSCHYLUS AND THE LADY MACBETH OF SHAKESPEARE.

THE modern drama includes in its personations those of all nations and of all times. The Greek was limited. As the great artists of the renaissance passed over the varied subjects of history to depict the well-known story of the Christ child, so Greek tragedians forgot historic events in remoulding and recoloring the legends of the past.

Thus Æschylus told no new story when in his grand trilogy, the Oresteia, he rehearsed the woes attendant on the house of Atreus: created no new character when in this trilogy he portrayed the dread Queen Clytemnestra. Poets had sung of her since Homeric times. Harmonizing with the dark fatalism of the Greek mind, she was a far more real and potent factor in Greek thought, than the realities of that shadowy past, whence she had come.

In the main and so far as concerns Clytemnestra Æschylus has told the story as he received it. His is the Clytemnestra of Homeric legend, and of the epics and lyrics succeeding: the Clytemnestra too, in her remorseless wickedness and intense passion, of the later Sophocles, Euripides, and Ion, of the Latin Seneca, of the Italian Alfieri, and the French Lemercier.

Before she comes upon the stage in "Agamemnon," the first of the trilogy, the key-note to the dramatic action, has been sounded; the story of Helen's flight, the siege of Troy,

the sacrifice of Iphigenia has been told. A sense of mystery and dark foreboding shrouds the opening lines. In the vast circle of the Greek theatre, the eager throng, breathless, expectant, awaits her entrance. At last she comes, triumph in mien and look, joyous, exultant, announcing the fall of Troy and the Argive victory.

To conceive of her as aught but beautiful were impossible—Greek æstheticism demanded it: the poet's idealism demanded it—beautiful in the highest type of Greek beauty, such as inspired the Athene of Phidias.

With impassioned eloquence she proclaims the message flashed from distant Ida's beacon light; and bids "The morning become the herald of gladness from its mother night." There is nothing in her words to indicate the dark role she is about to play. On the contrary, they seem in marked contrast with the sententious forebodings just uttered by the chorus: intense, perhaps, and highly wrought, but accordant with the hour. For aught they imply, Agamemnon's Queen might indeed be his "loyal consort and watchdog of his home." The Greek audience, however, knew better, knew that murder had already entered into that heart, and that the fair, foul face was lighted up by the fires of hell.

With hurried action, Æschylus now introduces the herald, who, confirming the tidings of victory, scarcely completes his story, ere Agamemnon appears, and at his side Cassandra, luckless prophetess of Troy, the victor's allotment from the common spoil.

Here the action centers. All the dark presentiments of watchman and chorus are about to find their fulfillment. The plot of Clytemnestra and her paramour Ægisthus is to be consummated.

Issuing from the palace Clytemnestra meets her lord with feigned delight, with protestations of love whose hypocrisy is betrayed in their profusion. She can not say enough; but her words are hollow and dead. Causab has noticed this and prefers Seneca's more ardent rendering of the scene. But is this coldness anything but the mere mask hiding the inner fire?

The ruling spirit of the hour, she bends all to her will. There is no wavering, no hesitation. The Furies have entered into her—nay, she herself is a Fury, with no touch of pity or of fear to link her to humanity. Leading Agamemnon up the palace steps, with one hand concealed beneath her robe she grasps the dagger destined for his breast. Conqueror of Priam's sons, avenger of Helen's rape, he is to meet his death in this, the moment of triumph, ensnared, butchered by his faithless wife. In vain Cassandra, left without, pictures the impending murder. Vain is her despairing cry, as when its warning echoed through the Ilian halls. "What will be, will come," and she too rushes into the palace to meet her fate. A moment's delay; then a cry within; a hushed silence; another cry; and the foul deed is accomplished.

Now the murderess appears; and as she stands, her hands red with blood, beside the two lifeless witnesses of her awful crime, surely there must be a reaction, shame be written on that cold, white brow, horror look from those fierce, flashing eyes. But no! Every inch a queen, she is every inch a demon. She pictures the murder: gloats over each incident: glories in the deed. Symmons holds that the broken line here used would indicate horror; but it is more consistently referred to mere animal excitement. She answers the censure of the chorus with haughty scorn; justifies her deed by the death of Iphigenia; points to the corpse of Cassandra as witness of her husband's faithlessness; disowns her guilt, asserting that the "evil genius of the house of Atreus," not she, had done the murder. And so critics, using her own words, have plead for her; and had there been no Ægisthus their position might be tenable. His part in the drama, however, shows the hollowness of her words. The murder was not the hasty act of outraged affection; but, by her own confession, the result of a long cherished plan; her hatred of Agamemnon had grown not out of sorrow for Iphigenia, but out of guilty love for Ægisthus. Critics have also urged, that after the murder she shows forbearance, that when Ægisthus appears and blustering would be avenged on all who condemn the murder, it is she that stays his hand. And

so it is; but even a tiger may know satiety, and this forbearance seems prompted of expediency rather than of mercy.

With this scene, the play ends, to be taken up however, in the "Choephoroi," the second member of the trilogy. Here although still the center of interest, Clytemnestra actually appears but once. Ægisthus now sits on Agamemnon's throne, beside his royal accomplice. Orestes, Clytemnestra's son, is exiled. Electra, her daughter, is held in doubtful tolerance. The situation is strangely similar to Shakespeare's "Hamlet," though Clytemnestra herself is in such marked contrast to the weak, misguided Gertrude of the English drama. One hint there is, however, though only one, which indicates that even Clytemnestra has some faint consciousness of guilt. She has dreamed a dream portending retribution: a vision of the son rising up to avenge the father; and so, when in disguise Orestes does appear, and falsely tells her that that son is dead, she, who critics aver was goaded on to murder by a daughter's death, now strives in vain to conceal her joy at hearing that her only son had ceased to live.

But her joy is short. Having slain Ægisthus, Orestes throws off his disguise, and turns upon her. And now for the first time, that haughty head bows, and the cold voice tries to soften; for she is pleading for her life and pleading to her son. But it is vain. Like Shakespeare's Dane, Orestes' soul is bent on vengeance. The uplifted hand falls, and Clytemnestra and Ægisthus, partners in guilt, have paid the penalty of their crime. "An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth, blood for blood," so reads the old Mosaic law; so runs the lesson of Æschylus.

Clytemnestra is dead; yet her part in the tragedy is not yet complete. Ere her spirit crosses the fateful Acheron, it is to exert its fiend nature in one last act of hate. In the "Eumenides," the last of the trilogy, Orestes is seen at the Delphian temple supplicating Apollo's aid. The Furies, from whose toils he seeks escape, are for the moment sleeping. Commanded by the God he departs for Athens. But scarcely has he left the stage ere the ghost of Clytemnestra appears. Unconquered even in death, the malignant hate

that prompted a husband's murder now seeks vengeance on the son. Calling on the Furies, she chides their slothfulness, bids them be up and on their victim's track. Her soul can know no rest, till his blood atone for hers. It is a fearful picture, the acme of tragical terror, and fitly closes Æschylus' delineation of the most sublimely terrible character in literature.

In comparing the Lady Macbeth of Shakespeare with the Clytemnestra of Æschylus, one is struck by the contrasts rather than the similarities. Indeed it were strange if this were not so. Separated by more than twenty centuries, the Hellenic Æschylus and the Teutonic Shakespeare could have little in common save genius. Great Pan was dead; and the questions that agitated the souls of the Greek tragedians had long since found their answer at Bethlehem and Calvary. Dramatic characters no longer represented abstract ideas. The stage had ceased to be the pulpit. The interest of the age had centered in humanity; and the drama was its mirror.

Known to the whole English speaking world, through Shakespeare's creation, as Clytemnestra was to the Greek, through that of Æschylus and his predecessors, Lady Macbeth's story needs not to be detailed. Maglise, in his picture of the banquet scene, has painted her tall, brawny, masculine; a virago, an Amazon; but surely he is not right. Hearts do not break in such setting. "Fair, feminine, and perhaps even fragile," was Mrs. Siddons' conception. Bucknill has gone still farther, holding that she must have been "small, delicate, beautiful * * * a tawny or brown blonde Rachel." Beautiful she must have been,—Macbeth's constant love attests it; the unexpressed homage of all about her bespeak it,—beautiful, but unlike Clytemnestra, essentially feminine; feminine to give full force to her appeal to Macbeth's love, to her taunt of cowardice, when urging on the murder. That she was small is also probable, for it is in the smaller type of woman that nervous force most often dominates; while the fact that she was fragile, or at least not physically strong, is evinced in the gradual wasting away, in the final snapping of her life's thread, strained beyond its strength.

She is first seen as she enters, reading Macbeth's letter in which he tells her of the witches' prophecies and of their partial confirmation. Many critics hold that it is this letter that first suggests Duncan's murder, and that the plot originated with Lady Macbeth. This interpretation, however, is not warranted by the text. Before she appears, or her name is mentioned, Macbeth in his meeting with the witches, has so betrayed his guilty conscience, that it needs only her words,

"What beast was't then
That made you break this enterprise to me?"

to brand him as its originator. In its fulfillment, 'tis true, she takes the lead, but this is less from her greater proneness to evil than from her stronger will and superior intellect.

Instantly grasping the purport of the letter, for the thought is not entirely new, her practical mind sees in the herald's announcement of the king's approach opportunity for the speedy consummation of her desires. Her soul is set on fire, but the suddenness of it all makes her feel her womanhood. Before, the murder had been "but fantastic-al;" now it is real and imminent; and her woman's soul recoils. With one mighty effort, however, she renounces her weakness; calls on the spirits to "unsex" her, to fill her "from crown to toe topful of direst cruelty." The struggle is short, and the will conquers. Yet "the still, small voice" is not completely silenced. Unlike Clytemnestra, crime is not a congenial element. For the moment she can trample down her woman's nature; but it will rise again to accuse her. Beneath the cold exterior good and evil still struggle on, and in this struggle lies the secret of her apparent inconsistency.

It is while she is intoxicated in this first burst of passion, that Macbeth appears. Critics, notably Coleridge, have urged that her words of greeting

"Great Glamis! worthy Cawdor!
Greater than both, by the All-hail hereafter!"

show a lack of wifely joy. But is this true? Do they not, on the contrary, show far greater sympathy between wife

and husband than would softer expressions of love? Are they not in more perfect harmony with the scene?

She at once touches upon the murder. A few significant words; and the two understand each other. The king appears. Lady Macbeth receives him with feigned loyalty, worthy of Clytemnestra; but without Clytemnestra's over-profusion. Macbeth begins to waver. With consummate art, and with an utter abandon that draws from him the exclamation

"Bring forth men children only,
For thy undaunted mettle should compose
Nothing but males,"

she urges him on. The strong conquers the weak; and when the morrow's sun arises, Duncan will be no more.

It is the dead of night. All are sleeping save the two conspirators; for them there is no more sleep. While Macbeth enters the king's chambers, Lady Macbeth waits without. In her wild frenzy she seems a fiend incarnate; yet even she is startled by an owl's shriek sounding out through the night air. It is a moment of fearful suspense; with quick breath and dilated eye she listens. She seems steeled against every emotion; yet there is a touch of almost compassion in her words,

"Had he not resembled
My father as he slept, I had done 't."

The deed accomplished, the murderer appears, helpless in terror. She commands him to return, and complete his task, but he refuses.

"Infirm of purpose!
Give me the dagger; the sleeping and the dead
Are but as pictures,"

she cries; and entering the chamber, with her woman's hand she smears the sleeping grooms with blood. It is not that the sight is less terrible to her,

"These deeds must not be thought
After these ways; so it will make us mad,"

she says; but she is hurled along by the impetuosity of her passion and her will is paramount.

Yet on the morrow when Macbeth pictures this same scene, suddenly her nerves give way; and she is carried

from the stage fainting. She has taxed her strength too far. She is unprepared for the additional murder of the grooms; and Macbeth's picture is so brutally vivid. It is but for a moment, however, for almost instantly her will reasserts itself and summoning her scattered powers she returns to the scene of action. It is a prevalent idea that this fainting is feigned; but this is uncalled for, and indeed less consistent with her character, as revealed by future events.

The royal diadem now crowns her brow; but the coveted prize has faded in the getting and only bitterness remains. What depth of sadness in her soliloquy:

" Naught's had, all's spent,
Where our desire is go: without content,
'Tis safer to be that which we destroy
Than by destruction dwell in doubtful joy."

Yet almost in the same breath, smothering her own misery, she combats her husband's "poetic whinings," cheers and comforts him. The words here used "But in them nature's copy's not eterne," have been constructed as the direct suggestion on her part of the murder of Banquo and Fleance. This interpretation, however, is strained and it were better to give them their simple and natural meaning.

The dramatic power of the banquet scene which follows, lies not more in its intense and violent action, than in the pathetic quiet, the speaking silence that ensues. It is in this moment that Lady Macbeth for the first time fully realizes the utter hollowness of her ambition, the utter hopelessness of her lot. "All hope abandon," all hope both for self and for husband, was the thought that like a great wave swept over her soul; and left her the sad, broken woman that the sleep-walking scene discloses.

Again it is the dead of night. Helpless in sleep, Lady Macbeth is living over the horrors of the past. Nor is there need of her terror-stricken words to disclose the hell that has been, that even now is consuming her soul. The wasted form, the wan and haggard face tell the dread story of the inner struggle. Mark the contrast between this trembling, fearful wreck and Æschylus' heroine exulting in her crime.

Where are "the spirits" that would "unsex her"? where "the murdering ministers" whom she invoked? all gone; and but the woman left; and that woman so shattered, so changed that even the hardest must pity.

But can this struggle go on forever? Already the shadow of death is on that face; and ere long the end will come, not suddenly and by suicide as Coleridge, Campbell and others hold; but by the gradual dissolution of her strength sapped by the inner fire, by the final failure of her heart, overstrained in some wild paroxysm of terror. Shakespeare would teach the same lesson taught by Hawthorne in his *Miriam* of "The Marble Faun," "that woman must strike through her own heart to reach a human life, whatever the motive that impels her."

No one will seek to excuse Lady Macbeth, nor does Shakespeare; yet she is not wholly evil.

It is significant that the critics of her own sex, notably Mrs. Jameson and Mrs. Siddons, have been most lenient in their treatment of her. It is significant too, that in the recent revival of the play by Mr. Irving and Miss Terry, this more sympathetic view of her character was presented.

Critics, arguing from history and quoting from the old story of Boethius, claim that her ambition was purely selfish; "that she burned with unquenchable desire to bear the name of queen"; there is not a line in the whole text to substantiate their claims. True, she is ambitious; but it is for her husband that she covets the throne; and if self enters into her dreams it is only in and through him.

It must be remembered that in her age, human life went for but little; and that no thought of God or of a future existence had ever entered her darkened soul. Guilty she is; but in her one great crime alone; in all else her life is without reproach.

Contrasted with *Æschylus'* Clytemnestra, her sins seem less, even as her motive was purer. Both are alike stained with blood, but barring that, Lady Macbeth seems separated from the foul Clytemnestra by a gulf broad and deep; the one true to her husband and womanhood, the other faithless to both. When Clytemnestra falls beneath

Orestes' hand, she is the same adamantine being that ere the trilogy opens has sold her soul to Pluto and Ægisthus. When Lady Macbeth dies scarcely a trace of her former self remains. Shakespeare has represented the growth of character in a way undreamt by Æschylus.

Restrained by the dramatic unities and by his desire to instruct, Æschylus' creation is cold and lifeless. Before it the modern mind stops and waits, like Pygmalion before Galatea, for the blood to flow and warm it back to life. Shakespeare's creation is intensely human, appealing to human sympathies, displaying the diversified lights and shadows of human nature. Clytemnestra is the personification of abstract wickedness, "a sister of Milton's Lucifer"; Lady Macbeth, a woman, in the complexity of whose being tenderer and better instincts exist, though stifled by the transcendent ambition. Clytemnestra is devoid of soul; no inner voice torments her with images of the past. Lady Macbeth has felt "the breath of life;" and her soul, though unconscious of its Maker, is capable of the bitterest remorse.

Treating of retributive justice, the bard of pantheistic Greece touches the divine; the bard of Christian England, the human side of the problem. The one views humanity from the exterior; and his creation is passive. The other seeks his light in the inner soul; and his creation is active. Clytemnestra, borne along by fate, fulfills her destiny. Through it all, the Olympian mind is felt, present and dominant. It is the visitation "of the sins of the father upon the children." Lady Macbeth accepts her responsibility; makes her own destiny; and abides by it. Exterior forces are not felt as such; but only in so far as they become a part of her personality. The one is predestination; the other, free-will; the one, the embodiment of the Greek; the other, of the English idea.

To Clytemnestra and Lady Macbeth, the end is the same. "The wages of sin is death," this is the lesson both would teach—Clytemnestra in the outward visitation of divine vengeance; Lady Macbeth in the inner workings of the spirit, not less terrible because subtle and silent; the one in accord with the pagan; the other with the Christian conception of Deity.

D. DEWOLF SMYTH, '90.

THE BIBLE AND THE TESTIMONY OF THE MONUMENTS.

THE disposition to believe upon the evidence of testimony is a fundamental principle of our nature. In these latter days of free thought and abounding knowledge, the natural demand for evidence grows more and more imperative. But God, while appealing primarily to faith, in leading us to Him, has yet recognized the reasoning faculty, and has "encompassed us about with a great cloud of witnesses," which testify to the truth of His being and the revelation of His will.

Nature, with her myriad voices, from the thunderous diapason of her oceans and cataracts to the sweet carol of her light-winged birds,

"Utters forth God and fills the hills with praise."

Science, strong, keen-eyed, indefatigable, is opening paths in all directions which converge at the feet of "Him that sitteth upon the throne."

In the establishment of the Christian religion and in the proclaiming of its fundamental truth,—the resurrection,—God made special provision for this demand for testimony. The fact of having witnessed, was the indispensable qualification of apostleship. The early fathers of the church knew of the Lord, and were convinced of His divine mission by actual contact with those who had walked and talked with Him. They form an indissoluble link between sacred and profane history, and Christians may defy the world to show one break in the chain of evidence.

With the authenticity of the New Testament clearly established, the insatiate critic began to cavil at the Old Testament. "Produce," he said, "corroborative evidence of its narrative portions, or I will reject the Bible altogether. Preposterous that there should have been a universal deluge! Strange that these old tales, which pretend to relate such momentous occurrences, should have no confirmation in the records of other nations." Christians had nothing to reply to this taunting challenge. But the fullness of time had now come. Hundreds of years before the first inspired

writer was born, God had prepared an answer. Echoing down from the "dim vaults and winding aisles" of antiquity, came a voice, aroused from a silence of forty centuries, declaring that

"The flood reached to heaven.
The bright earth to waste was turned.
It destroyed all life from the face of the earth.
I sent forth a dove and it turned.
A resting place it did not find."

This wonderful Chaldean account of the deluge is accompanied by equally marvelous attestations of the Bible. The cylinders, tablets, and other relics of Babylonia, Assyria and Egypt speak with no uncertain sound concerning the creation, the fall, the tower of Babel, and many details of Jewish history and prophecy. Many a boastful monarch of antiquity declared, "I subdued, I builded, I pulled down, I destroyed like a whirlwind." But God said to him, "Thou shalt be a witness to testify to the records of my people."

Fifty years ago some infidels claimed that Nineveh was a myth, and that prophecy and history concerning her were consequently absurd. Now we wander among her palaces, translate her chronicles, and find marvelous parallelisms with Jewish history.

Assyrian inscriptions also explain apparent discrepancies in the Hebrew text. We learn in II Chronicles that the king of Assyria took Manasseh and carried him to Babylon. The incongruity of the king of one country carrying his royal prisoner to the capital of another is explained by the monuments. They record that Manassah's conqueror was the only Assyrian king that ever held his court in Babylon.

Unwinding the cerements of the dead, dreary old land of Egypt, we find in their folds many a bright-hued garland of testimony, gladdening to the eyes of the Christian apologist. Hieroglyphics tell us that Menephtah, the Pharaoh of the Exodus, lost a son by a sudden and mysterious death. How thrilling to reflect that this event occurred upon the night when there was mourning in every Egyptian family, because the destroying angel had passed over the land!

To the unbeliever, the Bible reads like some legend of "ancient rabbinical lore." Its history, important as it claims

to be, has never formed a vital part of the history of nations ; but through the monuments, the Hebrew records, which hitherto have been unique and isolated, are incorporated into the history of the world. We get closer to the Bible, because we approach it from a human point of view. We discern the characteristics of God's chosen people, by making the acquaintance of other Semitic races.

Much depends upon the authentication of scripture narrative. A writer has said : " Many biblical doctrines are so interwoven with facts, that proof of the facts involves proof of the doctrine." If, then, the monuments disagreed with our accepted canon, as they do with the apocryphal books, we might infer that Christianity was founded upon mere feeling and sentiment. But, though the testimony of the monuments does not by itself establish the divine character of the Bible, it effectually silences those, who, assuming scripture history to be unauthentic, and prophecy unfulfilled, seek to undermine the structure of our faith.

But if the monuments corroborate the Bible, the internal character of the corresponding records reveals a significant difference in their authorship. The Babylonian and Assyrian writings are cold, lifeless, fragmentary, full of idle boasting, of vague groping after Deity ; the Hebrew history complete, confident, yet unassuming in tone, soul-stirring, and containing the vigorous germs of a system of ethics, which is evidently the creation of one living God. When two nations, belonging to the same family, write of the same events so differently, the advantage of national culture being with the nation having the inferior history, it is reasonable to believe that while one is of human origin, the other was produced by certain chosen ones whose lips God had touched with " a live coal from off the altar."

The prophecy and history of the Bible, confirmed by the monuments, are less amazing than its precepts, cast in the mold of human experience. Under the influence of this teaching, brute-like men have become exalted in character, beneficent in life. " Quit ye like men, be strong ! " was the cry ringing down from the apostolic age, and hearing it, weak women and shrinking maidens have passed through the

flames with the joyous step of conquerors. "I know whom I have believed," said a great scholar of the past. "I believe the Bible to be true, because I know its author," says a great teacher of the present.

With a wealth of experimental knowledge in his possession, the believer need not be deeply concerned about the interpretation of cuneiform writing. The achievements of Christian archæology, magnificent though they be, bear an insignificant relation to the sublime system of truth which has been a renewing, upholding, and directing force in human life for ages; and which the church to-day needs not so much to defend as to disseminate.

The advocates of the Bible need not rest their claims on the monuments of a dead past. "The living, the living," they shall proclaim, through conflict and through victory, the truth that "though heaven and earth pass away, God's words shall not pass away." FREDERICK PERKINS, '89.

A LEGACY OF THE NINETEENTH TO THE TWENTIETH CENTURY.

UNREST characterizes the age. Religion, education, economics, indeed all fields of reason are invaded by a spirit of discontent, a tendency toward change.

In social science the malcontents revel, and many are the evils which they discover to be threatening our present and future social equilibrium. The thousands of human beings devoted to lives of misery and crime; thousands more with no expectation in life but toil, anxiety and destitution, are grounds for the complaints of these alarmists.

Is there wonder at the growing feeling of the workers against the idlers, or that disciples of Malthus raise their melancholy wail even in this land of boundless resource? Murmurs are daily heard against the waxing power of corporations, and the "great modern feudality," the trust, is seen, like a python, wrapping its folds closer and closer round its struggling but powerless victims.

We must see some substance in these alleged evils. We need not admit that the "rich are growing richer, and the

poor poorer," but we do realize that there is need of a social reformation and that, eventually, it must be accomplished. Yet the interests of humanity demand that it shall not be through anarchism.

The socialist, hardly more far-sighted than the levelers of former times, attributes this serious internal disorder, primarily, to the principle of "individualism; competition; each one for himself and against all of the rest." He forgets that competition may be advantageous, and that as mankind advances in morality, education and humanity, its pernicious effects diminish.

These agitators who would destroy and know not how to build up, hardly consider what part in human misery and want is due to immorality, intemperance, waste and ignorance. Our reason and experience teach that civilization, instead of degrading man, lifts him up, exalts him, arouses in him a new sense of his capabilities and a new knowledge of his power to use them. To the instrumentalities of civilization recourse must finally be had for the settlement of these questions.

A legacy of the 19th to the 20th century,—it will devolve upon those now entering the arena of life to see that these issues are not fought out between "ignorant change and ignorant opposition to change." The doctrine of "*laissez faire*" must not be entertained, but measures which commend themselves to prudent, conservative non-extremists, must be adopted to abate social and economic evils.

Legislation can do much in punishing food-adulteration, in repressing conspiracy and in aiding education; but we must go deeper than the level of its effects. Co-operation in private enterprise, and in the form of trades-unions and assemblies, leads toward the desired end. It needs, however, intelligent direction; and this suggests a third factor in composing social disorder,—education. When the laborer is taught how to live and how to work; is instructed in skillful crafts; is raised, mentally, to higher aspirations and loftier motives, he may be trusted to arrange his relations with the capitalist without danger of anarchy.

Finally, we have the use of that force which transforms the savage into the civilized being ; which crushes crime and alleviates misery ; which permeates the social complexity of peoples and makes of them a nation of kindred. Christianity, which teaches that we should love our neighbor as ourselves, is that great renovating power given among men to banish selfishness and establish the law of love.

The thoughtful, candid man, be he Christian or atheist, if he has love for his fellow in his heart, will tell the social reformer to "go alongside the Christian missionary, if he be not himself the missionary." Those devoted servants, who, laboring in our great cities and crowded centres of labor, are endeavoring to elevate the fallen, to educate the ignorant, and awaken the sleeping moral sense of the masses, are they who hold the key to a problem, on the satisfactory solution of which depends the safety and perpetuity of our institutions and the very civilization of the future.

E. L. STEVENS, 90.

REALISM IN FICTION.

THERE has been in the literary world of late considerable wordy strife as to a school of fiction said to have recently arisen, the aim of which is to portray life as it is, not as it ought to be, or as we would like to have it. To these writers the name Realists has been applied, and their works form the class of realistic or naturalist novels. Our most eminent American novelist has been monthly asserting through the critic's page of a great magazine the pre-eminent importance of those works that hold most nearly the mirror up to nature. Partly through the influence of certain French authors that choose to delineate only the impure and degraded side (?), this teaching has been attacked as materialistic and debasing. But a candid examination of any of the better realistic works will show that this is not the case. In them may be found as noble, moral lessons, as shining incitements to right living as in the best idealist romance.

As an example of the realistic novel, I propose to take the chief work of one who may be called the founder of this recent school, Count Tolstoi's *Anna Karenina*. This is the story of a woman, beautiful, sensitive and intellectual, wedded to a cold, formal, unsympathetic man, many years her elder. Too late she finds herself hopelessly and passionately in love with a man with whom she might otherwise have formed a happy union. In desperation, she at length resolves to abandon everything for him. In the gradual unfolding of the tale, we see vividly and even painfully the fate of those who defy the laws of righteousness. The long course of misery and misunderstanding brought about by this step and its results upon the conscience of the parties, ends only in the suicide of the woman under a passing train and in the little better military death of the man. In all this story of sin and sorrow, terrible in its fidelity to the truth of life, there is nothing impure, nothing to trouble the sense of the most rigid or to please an unhallowed imagination. In the blighted life of Anna and her children, in the noble career of Vronsky wasted and ruined by his own act, the author shows us only too clearly the awful consequences of a violated law, the inevitable Nemesis hanging over those, no matter how brilliant, intellectual and lovable they may be, who take this law in their own hands.

Side by side with this, we have another story of a pure and happy home life. In the character of Levin, the ardent but unstable and crotchety young proprietor, a natural optimist, with a profound longing for all ultimate good, yet driven by the stern facts of life into a hard remorseless pessimism, Tolstoi is said to have delineated himself. But he is also a perfect model of young Russia. His marriage with the bright and beautiful Kitty proves the turning point in his life, and we leave this evidently favorite personage of the author resting peacefully in his home enjoyments, in the serene acceptance of the muzhik's fatalist creed.

A fact that especially impresses one in Tolstoi's novel is that it may be said to be without a plot and negligent of style, to have characters but no heroes. His personages

introduce themselves, and need no padding from the author to make them stand out in the simple and natural proportions of life. We have all met them somewhere; the brilliant but ill-fated Anna, the high-souled Vronsky, the worthy but formal and unsympathizing Karenina, the impetuous and truth-seeking, yet pessimistic Levin, the devoted, motherly Dolly, the sensuous and easy-going Stiva, all have their counterparts in the world about us. The abundance of irrelevant and desultory details may repel some at first, but these are part of the purpose of the writer; for do they not equally abound in real life? We find no smiles here, although occasional gleams prove that the author possesses the gift of humor. Neither is there pathos, except that given by the facts themselves. Sombre and grim in its fidelity to its realistic coloring, the story moves on, enlivened by none of those light touches that in other authors serve to relieve the weight on the mind. Such a work as this is assuredly no light reading, yet of absorbing interest; and all may well lay it down exclaiming in the words of Howell: "This is not life-like, but this is life."

W. P. SHEPARD, '92.

Editors' Table.

THE editors of the LIT., in order to encourage the poetic spirit in college, have decided to offer two prizes for short poems: first prize, \$5; second prize, \$3. These poems must be handed to the literary editor on or before the first Wednesday of winter term. Each poem must be signed by a fictitious name, the writer's true name accompanying it in a sealed envelope. Competition is open to all subscribers. Professor Scollard has kindly consented to act as judge. The editors reserve the right to publish any or all of the poems received.

THE advertisers in the LIT. bear a large share of the expense incident to its publication. They expect and are entitled to consideration at our hands. They can afford to advertise only in expectation of receiving a share in the students' trade. Every student should feel it his duty to see that those men who contribute their money in support of our college publication, shall in turn receive whatever benefits we have to bestow. Give them your trade to the exclusion of non-advertisers, providing they sell as cheaply as their competitors. They will not expect more; but in justice they do expect this.

THE Junior Promenade will be held in Scollard's Opera House, November twenty-second. This time-honored custom, although for many years abandoned, was last year revived by the class of '90, and now, by the action of the class of '91, this institution bids fair to be perpetuated. Its maintenance is praiseworthy and at the same time desirable. Social events, in which the whole college is interested, are far too few. Such events have a salutary effect upon both college and students. They create a better and kinder feeling among the men, enliven and increase the college spirit and enable the college to be more favorably and widely known by students of other colleges and by our own prospective men. The committee having the affairs in charge, has taken particular care to select such a date as would least interfere with college work. The financial success of the Promenade rests with the individual students. If you would see it conducted in such a manner as will reflect honor upon the college and yourselves; if you wish the custom to be continued by future classes, manifest your desire by your presence on the evening of November twenty-second.

ENDOWMENT OF HAMILTON COLLEGE.

We are indebted to the courtesy of Rev. Dr. W. J. BEECHER, '58, of Auburn Theological Seminary, for a copy of the report made by the Endowment Committee to the Synod of New York at its October meeting in Poughkeepsie. We regret that we have room for only a brief abstract of this report. The committee state that certain difficulties have been removed, and that the prospects of the College are more encouraging than they were a year ago. The President of the College informs the committee that in addition to the \$20,000 invested in Silliman Hall, pledges have been given for \$16,000 more. In addition to its buildings, grounds, and apparatus, the College has invested funds that amount to \$284,000. It is the fixed purpose of Treasurer and Trustees, in no circumstances to allow the vested funds of the College to be used for current expenses. The committee emphasize the desirableness of doing whatever is to be done in this matter without further delay. It will be necessary to raise about \$125,000 before the College can be brought into organic connection with the Synod of New York. The committee commend the loyalty and zeal of the Presbytery of Geneva in taking measures to establish a Presbyterian scholarship, and other Presbyteries are urged to take some specific part in the endowment work by founding similar scholarships, to be occupied by students who are candidates for the ministry.

The reading of Dr. Beecher's report to the Synod was followed by an earnest, stirring appeal from Mr. HORACE B. SILLIMAN, of Cohoes, who believes in the College, and inspired his hearers with the belief that the College has a future of independence and large usefulness in training young men for the highest service in church and state. Mr. Silliman was made the chairman of a new committee, and is already maturing plans for aggressive work.

A COLLEGE education should mean more than can be acquired from textbooks. Mere book learning never made a liberal-minded man. For success in life the college student should keep abreast of the best thought of the age. How can he do this while he is engaged for four years on the work of a college curriculum? For a long period he practically loses sight of what is occupying the attention of the world. He has not time to spend in grasping the best thought that is occupying the intellect of his time. Newspapers and magazines can not properly give him this knowledge. The only way in which this end can be accomplished satisfactorily is by a systematic course of lectures upon popular subjects. The enthusiastic reception given to the few lectures to which we have had the pleasure of listening, is a sufficient assurance that they were fully appreciated by the students. But alas! past lectures have only been to us an aggravation, increasing the desire for them and showing us more clearly what we are missing. Frequently the LIT. hears the question, "Why don't we have some more lectures?" We believe the reason is because no genuine effort has been made to secure them. Hamilton College has long felt the need, which to-day is more pressing than ever before. We should have a regular course of lectures, say four or five each term, upon topics literary, historical, scientific, political and philosophical. We believe that most colleges, worthy of being honored by that

title, have such lecture courses. We can see no good reason why we should not follow suit.

Shut up within this "little world of itself," and occupied for so long a period by one class of thoughts, students are apt to become bigoted and narrow-minded. A course of lectures by competent men as proposed above, would tend to broaden the mind of the student, would open up to him new avenues of thought, showing him more clearly for what walk in life he is destined. We hope that this matter will immediately come before the proper authorities, and that some decisive action will be taken to satisfy this need which is so seriously felt by the students of Hamilton College.

"EQUO NE CREDITE, TEUCRI," and as the old gentleman said this, he lighted his pipe, struck a comfortable attitude, and proceeded in his garrulous fashion to meditate aloud as follows: "A great many years ago, my dear children, there was a great and beautiful city. It was the home of all that was best in letters and art. Its children were great generals and statesmen and authors and poets. It had its priests and patriots, its palaces and temples. Yes, it was a beautiful city, and the glory of the whole country. And the city was built not only for that age, but for all ages. The record of its glory and its sufferings has filled all modern literature, and the poet who wrote that story, has had but one equal, in the extent of his influence upon the thought and imagination of our English speaking race. But another people, perhaps even greater and mightier, came and made war upon this beautiful city. They hedged it about with a mighty host and made bitter assaults upon it. For long and weary years they tried every device. They exhausted all stratagems and methods of attack, without avail. The beautiful city remained secure. But bye and bye a rascal of little courage, but some shrewdness, suggested a present to the beleaguered city and a famous wooden horse was prepared. The donors made fine promises. Only let the horse within the walls and all good ends would be subserved. He was a fine steed in outward appearance—beautiful to look at. But some of the wise old heads were suspicious. Laocoon, the old Dominie, denounced him as a fraud. Another citizen named Capys urged the people to sink the huge creature in the sea or destroy it by fire. But the boys and girls were pleased with the great toy. They seized the ropes with delight and tugged with childish glee and the famous horse entered the gates. You know the rest of the story," said the old gentleman as he knocked the ashes from his pipe. "You know that the horse was only a compound of treason and fraud. You know how the city which held its own for many years against the most bitter assaults of its foes, was finally destroyed through the folly and weakness of its friends. I may be a little old-fashioned and prosaic," continued the old man, "but I have sometimes fancied a slight, a very slight resemblance, between the beleaguered city and a certain other fortress. I have seen this old yet ever new city which we call *classical scholarship* invested by jealous foes. I have marked the unavailing attacks for centuries past. I have seen *science* rally its forces and rush to the charge. I have seen the champions of *practical life* assail this beautiful city as a mere piece of useless ornament and a sham.

But the fortress has remained unshaken. If it ever fall at all, it must be by some wretched treason from within, or when indolence and stupidity open the gates and welcome traitors in the guise of friends. *Equo ne credite*," said the old gentlemen, as he closed his prosy speech. "He is a stupid, wooden creature, with neither life nor beauty in him. He can never carry you over a ditch. He can never 'take' the grammatical hedges and fences which lie in your path. You may think that you have mounted a thing of life, but he's as dead as Bucephelus. The only motion that he has is purely mechanical. He is a traitor and a sham. You may bestride him and cudgel his sides till doomsday; but you will not advance one step on the road of classical learning." Saying which the old gentleman bade us good night, while we juveniles sat up to cogitate a little upon his old-fashioned notions.

It is now approaching that inevitable time in each college year when those who look after the exchequer of the various college organizations come around, blank book in hand, soliciting subscriptions for the support of the associations that they represent. This is proper and right and we heartily sanction it. What we do not sanction, though, is the limited amount of the subscriptions they receive. It is true that in the past the managers of the ball nine, glee club and athletic association have all been compelled to either run heavily in debt or else advance money from their own pockets, without any possibility of ever receiving it again. That this should not be we all acknowledge, and the questions therefore properly arise, Why are these subscriptions so limited? and, What can be done to enlarge them? It is very true that if success is to be gained in any branch of business its interests must be conducted on business principles. Implicit confidence in one's honesty and integrity without sufficient evidence to insure the justification of such confidence may be the characteristic of some philanthropic men, but in the majority of cases we think that the adage "believe every man a rogue until he prove himself honest," is to be preferred. When the managers, then, of the various college organizations use the money that they have received by subscription from the students without even keeping an account of their receipts and disbursements, and when there is no day of reckoning on which we may learn just what is the financial status of the association that we desire to support, and when we have complaints that there are many outstanding bills against the organization which can not be met, we begin to wonder where our money has gone, and why we were so foolish as to subscribe to an association that can not pay its debts. Wonder gives way to suspicion and suspicion to distrust, and therefore that confidence which we should have in those whom we have chosen to fill the offices of honor and trust is greatly lessened or entirely extinguished.

That such has often been true in the past, no one will deny; that it will prove true in the future, we should strive earnestly to prevent. No one should be asked to subscribe his money to an organization that is not run on strictly business principles, and none *will* give his money to an organization whose honesty is doubted. This, then, we believe is the cause of our limited subscriptions, and what is a remedy? In the opinion of the LIT. a remedy lies in the follow-

ing scheme: Compel the managers of the ball nine, glee club and athletic association to keep accurate accounts of all moneys received and expended by them to have these accounts ready to present to the students whenever such a desire on the part of the students is manifested; and, finally, to have an auditing committee, consisting of one member from each of the Junior and Senior classes with the athletic member of the Faculty as its chairman, which shall be elected by the college and which shall carefully audit all accounts of the various organizations, and give a clear, definite report to the college of the accounts so audited by them. This would insure the confidence of the student and would enable him to see for what purposes his money is being expended, and would therefore cause him to subscribe liberally and willingly where he otherwise will not do. We understand that the managers of athletics are endeavoring to identify themselves among us, and have already started an open account. For this they deserve the confidence and support of all. We hope that the management of the ball nine and glee club will take the injunction that the lawyer received and "go, and do thou likewise." Let us appoint an auditing committee as suggested, and let there be the entire confidence and the good, substantial support of every man in college to the organization which should be, and certainly will be, the pride and mainstay of Old Hamilton.

AROUND COLLEGE.

- Fine weather.
- Chapel "row" Oct. 30.
- Clark, '93, recently visited friends in Syracuse.
- Crockett, '90, spent Sunday, Nov. 3, in St. Johnsville.
- Lee, '91, attended his brother's wedding in Albany, Nov. 5.
- The "Junior Promenade" takes place Nov. 22d. Let every one attend.
- Sen. Joseph R. Hawley, '47, has been on College Hill visiting Prof. North.
- "Roscoe" Conklin was called out of town for a few days on business(?).
- Burton, '90, has been at his home in Albany undergoing treatment for his eyes.
- Budd and Frasure, '92, have been visiting at Sherburne, the home of the latter.
- Stevens, '90, and Sharp, '90, have called on acquaintances in Holland Patent.
- Prof. Root recently delivered a lecture, at Albany, before the Teachers' Institute.
- Rev. James Beveridge Lee, '86, of Princeton, Ind., made a short call in Clinton, Oct. 30.
- Prof. of Law: "Mr. L—w—s, what do you mean by High Seas?" L—w—s: "Well, neutral ground."
- Owing to illness of Dr. Darling the college pulpit has been occupied by Dr. Hamilton and Dr. Terrett.

—The manager of the Banjo and Glee Clubs is striking the students for subscriptions. That's right, manager; hit them hard.

—The annual convention of the Delta Upsilon Fraternity was held at Syracuse, Oct. 23-25. The Hamilton Chapter was well represented.

—Anthony, '90, and Benton, 90, spent election day hunting ducks on the St. Lawrence. There is a difference between hunting and shooting.

—In the schedule of standing in the October Lit. Hughes, '90, was omitted from the honor group, and Fay, '92, from the high honor group; also Perine from the credit group.

—Prof. in Physics: "Mr. M——, what is the cause of heat?" Mr. M——. (mistaking the word oscillations in the haste of "skinning ahead,") "Osculations!"

—The Freshmen went out on a "Class Raid," Monday night, Nov. 4. Houghton Seminary was visited, and it is reported that some clothing was "snaked."

—Judge Williams has handed down his decision in the case of Peters vs. Borst in favor of the plaintiff. The students fully sympathized with Dr. Peters, and extend to him their warmest congratulations upon the successful outcome of his action.

—The class of '93 have elected the following officers: President, L. N. Steele; Vice President, J. G. Campbell; Secretary, F. D. Allen; Treasurer, E. E. Woolworth; Captain of Ball Nine, J. R. Baker; Manager of Nine, H. D. Sheldon.

—Prof. in Mental Science: "Mr. S—p, can you give an example of the association of ideas?"

S—p: "Yes, sir; when you see a red headed girl you naturally look for a white horse."

—The following is the record of the games for the silver ball so far as they have been played: Seniors vs. Freshmen, 11—0; Juniors vs. Sophomores 12—4; Seniors vs. Juniors, 11—5; Juniors vs. Freshmen, 9—7. The Senior-Sophomore and Sophomore-Freshman games are yet to be played.

—Prof. to Senior in History (referring to the monuments of ancient Rome): "What of roads?"

Senior (answering from general knowledge): "Oh, *Rhodes* was a city at this time." The class howls, while the Prof., with a look of weariness, calls a wiser man.

—Prof. to Senior in History:—"Mr. S—y, name the three great philosophers who influenced the Christian church at the close of the 12th century."

S—y, (coaxing his mustache and looking toward the ceiling for inspiration): "They are —," Prof., "John Scotus," S—y, "And —," Prof., "Roscelm," S—y, "And —," Prof., "Abelard. Yes, very good, sir; that will do, sir."

—Prof. Brandt's "German Reader" appeared Nov. 7. "The aim of this book is to present interesting reading material" for beginners in German. It contains selections of light prose and poetry, narratives, songs and ballads, together with some historical prose. These selections have been carefully graded as to difficulty. The notes are especially suggestive and valuable for

beginners. The vocabulary is full and complete. This new publication commends itself to every thoughtful instructor by the excellence in the choice and arrangement of its selections, and by the many valuable aids which it offers to a firm grounding of beginners in the pronunciation, vocabulary and grammar of the German language. We prophesy its general acceptance among the schools and colleges of this country.

—The following is the official record made by the members of the ball nine in the games played last year:

	Pos.	Games Played.	A.	B.	H.	P.	O.	A.	E.	Batting Average.	Fielding Average.
Northrup	c.	9	38	17	60	18	8			.447	.907
Hayden	1 b.	10	43	19	78	1	6			.441	.929
Lewis	r. f.	3	13	5	1	0	1			.384	.501
Geer	p.	9	39	10	12	19	1			.256	.968
Welsh	c. f.	9	32	7	8	1	1			.250	.900
Gilbert	2. b.	10	38	8	28	22	13			.210	.793
Mills	r. f. and s. s.	3	15	3	1	2	3			.200	.500
Perkins	s. s.	8	29	4	8	11	12			.172	.618
Benton	l. f.	10	46	7	10	2	0			.152	1.000
Brim	r. f. and 3 b.	7	30	2	4	7	2			.066	.846
Brainerd	3 b.	5	22	1	5	10	5			.045	.750

Geer pitched to 305 opponents; he struck out 78 and gave 23 bases on balls. Off Geer 77 base hits were made and 69 runs of which 15 were earned.

—Field Day was Oct. 17. An old resident said it was the best Fall Field Day that he had ever witnessed in Hamilton College. This success was largely due to the efficient management of the officers of the Athletic Association. The following is the record of the sports:

Novice 220 yards dash—1st, Lee; 2d, Coventry. Time, 24 4-5 seconds.

Novice Running Broad Jump—1st, McMaster; 2d, Osborne. Distance, 17 ft. 2 in.

Novice Hammer Throw—1st, Frasure. 2d, Coventry. Distance, 72 ft.

Hundred Yards Dash—1st, Lee; 2d, Chester. Time, 11 2-5 seconds.

Hammer Throw—1st, Rice; 2d, Wood. Distance, 82 ft. 2 in.

Running High Jump—1st, Rice; 2d, Osborne. Height, 5 ft. 1 in.

Running Broad Jump—1st, Lee; 2d, McMaster. Distance, 17 ft. 2 in.

Two-Mile Bicycle Race—1st, Marquisee; 2d, Sheldon. Time, 8 min. 52 4-5 seconds.

220 Yards Hurdle Race—1st, Lee; 2d, Kitttinger. Time, 31 seconds.

Putting the Shot—1st, Wood; 2d, Rice. Distance, 29 ft. 3 in.

880 Yard Run—1st, Coventry; 2d, Snyder. Time, 3 min. 20 seconds.

Standing Broad Jump—1st, Osborne; 2d, Rice. Distance, 9 ft. 4 in.

Pole Vault—1st, Chester; 2d, Wilkes. Height, 8 ft. 7 in.

220 Yards Dash—1st, Coventry; 2d, Lee. Time, 26 1-2 seconds.

The Relay Race was won by the class of '91.

INTERCOLLEGIATE NEWS.

- There are 50,000 college students in America.
- Columbia supports eleven Greek letter fraternities.
- A new edition of the Yale song book has been issued.
- Johns Hopkins has a total attendance of about 400 men.
- There are 80 men trying for the Harvard Freshmen crew.
- It is said that ninety men play foot ball at Harvard every day.
- President Garfield's two youngest sons are freshmen at Williams.
- There are one hundred and one medical colleges in the United States.
- The class of '93 at Williams is the centennial class of that institution.
- The presidencies of sixteen unimportant American colleges are vacant.
- The Dartmouth faculty assumed supervision of the *Ægis*, the Junior annual.
- There was a meeting of college presidents at New Haven on Nov. 7th and 8th.
- Michigan University has now more students than any other American university.
- A. G. Harkness, professor of Greek and Latin, in Madison, has gone to Brown University.
- The report as to Johns Hopkins University being in danger financially is emphatically denied.
- At Syracuse the Freshmen raise their hats to upper classmen. Some at Middlebury do likewise.
- Legal steps to secure the change in the name of Madison University to that of Colgate, have been begun.
- Students who use tobacco in any form, are denied admission to the University of the Pacific, at San Jose, Cal.
- The valuable library of the late John W. McKay, of Baltimore, goes by request to Johns Hopkins University.
- In the lively rush at Lehigh University, a dude freshman was heard to murmur, "Aw, don't pweess a fellow so hawd."
- The Hon. George Bancroft, historian, observed his eighty-ninth birthday very quietly at his cottage in Newport, on October 3d.
- Mr. H. Rider Haggard has agreed to furnish a New York syndicate of publishers with a story about Queen Esther, to be written in 1891.
- At the Ohio Wesleyan University the Faculty is obliged to excuse 100 students from chapel exercises to make room for the remainder.
- The Roman Catholics are about to establish a university at Washington. This will be their highest educational institution in this country.
- The Seniors and Juniors of Columbia college have passed resolutions in their class meetings favoring the adoption of mortar-boards as college caps.
- Professor Todd of Amherst, will conduct an expedition to Africa early in December for the purpose of making an observation of the eclipse of the sun.

—The doors of the Wellesley College, which have heretofore been closed to fraternities, are now open and two Greek letter societies are ready to admit members.

—By an act of legislature of Virginia, merchants and others are prohibited, under severe penalties, from crediting students attending educational institutions in that state.—*Ex.*

—The idea of reducing the course in Harvard from four to three years is being earnestly considered by the Faculty of that institution, and if the change is made it will occur immediately.

—The senior class at Cornell, as at Harvard, has chosen a colored orator for class day. His name is Charles C. Cook of Washington, D. C., and he received the unanimous vote of his class.

—The Sophomore class at Wellesley had a hard time electing officers this year. There were fifty-six candidates for president and each candidate had one supporter, which took all the class.

—The Vice-President, the Hon. Levi P. Morton, is twice an LL. D. The degree was conferred upon him by Dartmouth, in 1881, and by Middlebury, in 1882; and Mr. Morton is yet young.

—The will of the late Prof. Elias Loomis bequeaths the bulk of his estate, which is valued at from \$250,000 to \$300,000, to Yale University. This is the second largest gift ever made to Yale.

—We hope the day is far off when the halls now sacred to the tread of masculine boots will resound with the squeak of feminine slippers.—*The Lafayette.*

Ditto, here, *Lafayette*. Thou art wise.

—One-third of the students of Europe die prematurely from the effects of bad habits acquired at college; one-third die prematurely from the effects of close confinement at their studies; and the other third govern Europe.

—The University of Michigan presented recently a sight that it would be difficult to duplicate. Twenty-five hundred undergraduates stood uncovered as the delegates to the Pan American Congress paraded through their ranks.

—A Press Club has been formed at Amherst, whose members are correspondents of the leading daily papers of Boston and New York. It aims to obtain and furnish to the press the earliest and most accurate information of college topics.

—Professor Johnston, of Princeton, just before his death, left in the hands of his publishers, ready for the press, a second "History of the United States," written on a similar plan to his already well-known text-book, but suited to less mature minds.

—The Supreme Court of Pennsylvania has decided the suit of the County against Lafayette College, at Easton, in favor of the college. The county brought suit for taxes, which the college resisted on the ground that it was exempt as a "charitable institution."

—Union College has this year entered a class of over sixty Freshmen, together with several additions to the upper classes. Among the number of Freshmen is Allen W. Wright, of Indian Territory, son of the former chief of the Choctaw nation, the Rev. Allen Wright, who himself graduated at Union in 1852, under the presidency of Dr. Nott. This is the third son he has sent to Union. One is now a minister among his native people. Another is a "medicine man," and the youngest aspires to the law.

EXCHANGES.

—We are indebted to the *Mail and Express* for many items of general college news.

—The *Nassau Magazine* for October is a good number, its main feature being the large number of fine essays and stories.

—The poetry contained in *The Brunonian* is always one of the best features of the publication. It seems to possess what many of our exchanges lack—a goodly number of poets either in the editorial staff or else in the student-body of the college.

—We always welcome the *Williams Lit.* among our exchanges. "The Legendary and Historical Sketches of Williams" in the October number is full of interest, while the "Quotations from Lowell" and "The Red Hand" are both well written articles.

—The October number of the *Statesman* has for its opening a symposium on a "World's Congress at the World's Fair." This insures the interest of the coming numbers of the *Statesman*. "The Internal Revenue System" is treated of by Hon. Albert Griffin, while Ada Jean McKay treats fairly with the question whether the "Coming Woman Shall Propose."

—The *National Magazine* is the name of a new literary venture of Chicago, which began with the October number. It is published under the auspices of the new "National University," which opened October 1st, of which it is the organ. The first number contains articles on literary, educational and scientific subjects, and a prospectus of the University, which is said to be modeled after the London University and has extensive non-resident courses, teaching many subjects by mail. Published at 182 Clark Street.

—The *Forum* for November opens with a very timely article on "American Rights in Behring Sea." It gives an historical explanation of the jurisdiction over these waters and the limitation of our rights made by precedent. "Modern Claims Upon the Pulpit," by Archdeacon F. U. Farrar, is a highly commendable article, setting forth the duties of the ministers of our time. We think the perusal of this article would be of the greatest benefit to all. "The Cost of Universities," "The Domain of Romance," and "Types of American Women," are all worthy productions and of exceeding interest.

—*College and School*, a new monthly magazine, under the management of F. G. Barry, will make its first appearance in December. This magazine, published in Utica, holds before itself three objects, namely, to furnish college men with the best and latest in the college world; to reach teachers, through the discussion of live questions by the best educators of the time; to place before parents the best educational ideas and furnish them with information concerning the leading schools and colleges of America. (We notice among a long list of contributors: Oren Root, Jr., and Clinton Scollard, of Hamilton.)

—The complete novel in *Lippincott's Magazine* for November is entitled "A Belated Revenge." It is a story full of adventure and gives a graphic picture of the times prior to the Revolutionary War. "An Odd Love Story" is indeed odd, and shows a strong imagination on the part of the author. D. R. McAnally attempts to answer the question, "Does College Training Pay?" His

treatment of the question would lead one to think that his knowledge of college discipline and college ways was decidedly limited. It would be folly to agree with Mr. McAnally in a number of statements he has made. Wm. S. Walch has an interesting paper on "Handwriting and Writers," in which some funny stories are told of Horace Greeley.

CLIPPINGS.

—"All alone, my dear child? I'm afraid that husband of yours neglects you terribly. He's always at the club when I call." "Yes, mamma, but he's at home at other times."—*Ex.*

Henrietta's gone to Vassar, gum, gum, gum,
 Louise is at the singing school, hum, hum, hum,
 Tom is in the melon patch, mum, mum, mum,
 Bill is in the bar room, rum, rum, rum,
 Father's in the counting room, sum, sum, sum,
 Kate and Ned are all alone, yum, yum, yum.

—*Exchange.*

"HE LOVES ME, LOVES ME NOT."

Oh, dear little daisy, come whisper me softly,
 And tell me a secret I'm longing to know,
 His name will lie hid in your golden heart ever,
 O, say does he love me and whisper it low.

Faint heart, you are throbbing, and cheeks you are paling,
 One after another the white petals fall.
 Oh, birds cease your singing and sun hide your shining,
 For the daisy has said that he loves not at all.

Tears do not fall, there is somebody coming,
 Somebody's footstep is here at my side,
 Somebody holds me quite close to his bosom,
 And whispers, "My darling, the daisy has lied."

—*The Tech.*

TRUE FRIENDSHIP.

"Two bright rain-drops fell together
 Toward the summit of a hill;
 Happy passage till they sever,
 Finding each a separate will.

"To this river, to that river,
 Each one starts his different way.
 'Wait,' cried one, 'I must deliver
 One brief word while yet I stay.

" 'This dear friendship sure will brighten
 All my journey to the sea;
 Speak, my friend, and will it lighten
 Some small care as well for thee?'

"Then came o'er the hill-top flying
 Words a few, but none more sweet;
 'On your memory I'm relying;
 May we in the ocean meet.'"

—*Dartmouth Lit.*

"ODE TO NIGHT."

" The evening for her bath of dew
Is partially undressed,
The sun behind a bobtail flush
Is setting in the west,
The planets light the heavens with
The flash of their cigars,
The sky has put his night shirt on
And buttoned it with stars."

YOUNG AMERICA.

My Pony, 'tis of thee,
Emblem of liberty,
To thee I sing;
Book of my Freshman days,
Worthy of fondest praise,
Worthy of poet's lays,
I'd tribute bring.

My gallant pony, thee,
Help to the wearied be,
When "Ex" is nigh.
I love thy well-worn look,
Thou gentle little book,
Down in some hidden nook,
Silently lie.

Harpers and Bohn ! to thee,
Authors of liberty,
To thee we sing.
Horace, Demosthenes,
Tacitus, Sophocles,
Livy and Homer, these,
The horse is king !

—*Ex.*

THEOLOGY.

Two children stood by the water's brink
And watched the moonbeams glitter and wink
On the tossing waves of the sea so vast,
And the silvery moon seemed to each to cast
O'er the troubled sea in the darksome night,
Right up to his feet a path of light.
So they fell to disputing and quarreling sore,
For each saw only one path and no more,
And claimed that outside that shining mark,
The whole great sea was gloomy and dark.

Two preachers stood by the sea of life.
Now each had lived in constant strife
To find a path through life's dark night,
That led direct to the source of light;
And to each as reward one ray had shone
Of the myriad lights that come from His throne.
So they fell to disputing and quarreling sore,
For each saw only one path and no more,
And claimed that all who refused to go
His way, were doomed to darkness and woe. —*Brunonian.*

—Professor in Greek—You know, gentlemen, we are indebted to the early Greeks for our conception of the centaur, and yet, hem-m, I have sometimes thought that I recognize pretty well defined specimens of the half-man and half-horse now-a-days, hem-m. Mr. R., you may read.—*Ex.*

GOOD ADVICE.

She sat close by his side while out sailing one day,
And as they slow drifted along,
He tossed his arm carelessly close round her waist,
And asked her if she thought it was wrong.

"If I were a man, I'd ne'er do it," she said,
"I don't think such things are nice."
"But of course," with a blush, she then added,
"You don't have to take my advice."

—*Ex.*

VIDUA COLLEGIARIA.

I had called in to see her. I can not now tell
When it was we had yielded to love's magic spell.
But yet each had the love of the other divined,
And her head on my bosom now gently reclined.

Then that silence so golden, to lovers so old,
Which is far more expressive than words, we are told,
Like a spell of enchantment, a dream ever fair,
In the silence of evening came over us there.

Yet that vision of happiness soon fled away,
And I woke with a start which I feel to this day,
For she tenderly said as I sweetly looked down:
"Your watch ticks the loudest of any in town."

—*Brunonian.*

ALUMNIANA.

*Τί γὰρ μητρὸς θαλλούσης εὐκλείας τέκνοις
ἀγαλμα μείζον, ἢ τί πρὸς παιδῶν μητροί;*

—During the coming year the residence of Rev. Dr. A. J. UPSON, '43, will be at Glens Falls, N. Y.

—Rev. ALBERT W. ALLEN, '78, of Camden, has received a call to the pastorate of the Church of the Covenant in Buffalo.

—The installation of Rev. JOHN H. DILLINGHAM, '57, as pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Hebron, Ill., took place Sept. 26.

—Hon. JOHN D. HENDERSON, '68, of Herkimer, has been elected to the State Assembly, as a Democrat; and Hon. SAMUEL F. NIXON, '81, of Westfield, has been re-elected for a third term to the State Assembly, as a Republican.

—Rev. JAMES EELLS, '87, is gladdened and encouraged by the raising of \$4,000 towards paying the debt of the Second Presbyterian Church, of which he is pastor, in Saratoga.

—In the Montgomery County Teachers' Institute, Principal S. REED BROWN, '86, of St. Johnsville, gave one of the evening lectures, and conducted an exercise in U. S. History.

—MARTIN J. HUTCHINS, '88, has graduated from the *Rome Sentinel*, in the "high honor group," and will hereafter strive for yet larger editorial rewards on a daily paper in Helena, Montana.

—GEORGE H. WITHERHEAD, '88, has purchased the *Cazenovia Republican*, of which he is now the editor and publisher. He will deserve all the success that is to be won by push, energy, brains and integrity.

—Principal LEIGH R. HUNT, '74, of the Troy High School, and Rev. JOHN BRADSHAW, '86, of Ashley, Pa., have each received, on examination, the degrees of A. M. and Ph. D. from the Syracuse University.

—As managing editor of the *Utica Morning Herald*, JOHN H. CUNNINGHAM, '66, has the assistance of a competent editorial staff that includes B. D. GILBERT, '57, W. H. DE SHON, '70, F. W. JOSLIN, '82, C. M. HUNTINGTON, '84 and E. S. HOCKRIDGE, '89.

—Judge MILTON H. MERWIN, '52, has denied the motion to discharge from arrest John Snaith and Charles B. Andrews, charged with having fraudulently obtained payment from the comptroller of the state for work done on the ceiling of the capitol at Albany.

—Among the striking articles in *Scribner's Magazine* for December is a paper by Dr. W. P. NORTHUP, '72, of New York, in which he describes the religious festivals of Brittany, introducing a wealth of illustrations contributed by American artists. The paper is called "The Pardon of St. Anne D'Auray, and other Breton Pictures."

—The next meeting of the New York State Teachers' Association will be held in Saratoga, in July, 1890. Among the officers for the current year are Prof. OREN ROOT, '56, Hamilton College, and Superintendent EDWARD N. JONES, '83, Saratoga, of the Executive Committee, and Prof. FRED L. DEWEY, '82, Potsdam State Normal School, Assistant Recording Secretary.

—Rev. STEWART SHELDON, '48, of Topeka, Kansas, is about to publish a limited number of "Gleanings By the Way," a book specially designed for acquaintances and personal friends. It will treat of frontier missionary service in Missouri, Colorado and Dakota. Those who have seen the MS. say that "it is full of stirring incidents well told, and reads like a romance."

—Rev. CHARLES F. GOSS, '73, will be absent for six months from the church in Chicago which has enjoyed his earnest and faithful ministry for five years. If he follows the advice of friends he will not return to a field of labor, which, with all its attractions, has overtasked his physical strength. He will spend the coming winter in California. And happy will be the church that gains him for a pastor.

—The recent return to College Hill of Hon. GEORGE E. DEXTER, '43, of Charles City, Iowa, recalls the fact that as one of the State Senators of Wisconsin in 1857, he was associated with Senator PERRY H. SMITH, '46, and Senator MARTIN L. KIMBALL, '51. Mr. Dexter has contributed generously to the permanent funds of Hamilton College, and finds great satisfaction in its present indications of growth and improvement. He will spend the winter in New York City.

—Hereafter the *Bulletin* of the National Association of Wool Manufacturers, S. N. D. NORTH, '69, editor, Boston, will be sent out to all not members of the association, at the subscription price of \$2 per annum, as a regular quarterly. The *Bulletin* is intended to be a compendium of the important facts and measures affecting the woolen trade. It is published at 70 Kilby Street, Boston.

—The many friends of Rev. Dr. ROBERT L. BACHMAN, '71, of the First Presbyterian Church in Utica, give him the credit of acting wisely and in obedience to the higher motive, in declining the call to a Secretaryship of the American Tract Society, with its alluring salary of \$5,000. By the verdict of experience and the record of past success, Dr. Bachman belongs to the pulpit and the pastorate.

—Apart from politics, it can be conceded that for the next two years New York is to have a Secretary of State who will be honest, capable, and true to the Constitution. The friends of Judge FRANK RICE, '68, of Canandaigua, can keep on saying that as a candidate for office he has a charmed life, and has never been defeated. His modesty gives a supreme finish to sterling and statesman-like qualities.

—Allyn & Bacon, of Boston, have published the fourth edition of "A Grammar of the German Language for College Use," by Prof. H. C. G. BRANDT, '72, of Hamilton College. Prof. ALBERT S. COOK, of the University of California, considers this "the most scientific grammar of the modern German language now before the public, and the only one that does full justice to the discoveries of modern philology."

—It will be twenty years next January since Rev. Dr. T. B. HUDSON, '51, was installed as pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Clinton and this pastorate is now the oldest in the Presbytery of Utica. Twenty years of steady growth, unbroken harmony, and generous interest in all church work are worth celebrating, and Dr. Hudson's people are making arrangements for suitable commemoration during the second week in January.

—Rev. Dr. A. T. PIERSON, '57, has, at his desire, been dismissed from his pastoral relation with Bethany Church, Philadelphia. In taking this action, his Presbytery approves the work to which he now proposes to give himself more unreservedly than ever—that of the promotion of missions. Dr. Pierson expects to labor abroad as well as at home. His large knowledge of missions, and his ready eloquence in their advocacy, have already been widely availed of. He is now in Europe.

—President FRANK H. HEAD, '56, and JAMES D. WOLEY, '82, have issued invitations to the Western Reunion of Hamilton Alumni, to be held in Chicago, Dec. 12, 1889. President D. OGDEN BRADLEY, '48, and Secretary A. N. BROCKWAY, '57, have issued invitations to the New York Reunion of Hamilton Alumni, to be held at the Hotel Brunswick, Friday, Dec. 20, at 6 P. M. President CHANNING J. BROWN, '69, and Secretary LEE S. PRATT, '81, have issued invitations to the Mid-Continental Reunion of Hamilton Alumni, to be held at Kansas City, Mo., Dec. 27, 1889.

—Saturday P. M., Nov. 2, as pastor of a flock numbering 900, Rev. Dr. LEWIS R. FOOTZ, '69, laid the corner-stone of a new church, with these words:

"And now in behalf of the Throop Avenue Presbyterian Church and congregation of Brooklyn, N. Y., and in the name of God the Father, and of God the

Son, and of God the Holy Ghost, the Triune Jehovah, I declare this stone to be well and truly laid. May the edifice resting upon this foundation be filled with the glory of God, and may they who build the edifice be strong and immovable, rooted and grounded in love, and always abounding in the work of the Lord. Amen."

—At the last Commencement of Hamilton College the Honorary LL. D. was conferred upon President J. HUDSON PECK, '59, of the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Hon. DAVID L. KIEHLE, '61, of St. Paul, Minn., and Hon. WILLIAM H. H. MILLER, '61, of Washington, D. C. The Honorary D. D. was conferred upon Rev. WALLACE B. LUCAS, '66, of Meridian, Rev. LEWIS R. FOOTE, '69, of Brooklyn, and Rev. M. WOOLSEY STRYKER, '72, of Chicago, Ill. The Honorary Ph. D. was conferred upon President CHARLES R. KINGSLEY, '78, of the Milwaukee College for young ladies.

—During the past season respectful consideration has been given to the theory of HENRY C. MAINE, '70, of the *Rochester Democrat and Chronicle*, that the heavy rainfalls are due to spots on the surface of the sun, which in turn are manifestations of great disturbances in the sun's atmosphere. Mr. Maine's theory is no longer a subject of ridicule or general skepticism. Mr. Maine points out the fact that the recent storms, like those which preceded them, followed close upon a display of unusual solar perturbation. It is not directly proved that we have here the presentation of cause and effect, but the circumstances go far toward sustaining belief in the Maine hypothesis.

—Those welcome words were worthy of an earlier response that were sent last May, from Rev. Dr. ALBERT ERDMAN, '58, on his return from Palestine, as he was seated on the Acropolis of Ancient Athens, "in the bright sunshine, surrounded by splendid and pathetic ruins of old-time glory, looking out over the fertile plain to the ever-memorable hills, Lycabettus, Hymettus, Pentelicon, to the Saronic Gulf, backed by Aegina, over unconquered Salamis, my thoughts run back to the days of Ancient Athens, violet-wreathed, most-enviable city, but in so doing the way lies over the Old College Hill and through the Old Greek class-room, and so the heart sends a double greeting from amid thronging memories."

—Hon. D. OGDEN BRADLEY, '48, of Dobb's Ferry, president of the New York Association of Hamilton Alumni, is also president of what is called the "Tarrytown Andre Capture Association." At its Annual dinner, Feb. 22, he called for a speech from GIDEON W. DAVENPORT, '48, as one of his classmates in college. In reply Mr. Davenport touchingly alluded to that memorable day in September, 1844, when he started on foot from Cazenovia, with JOSEPH R. HAWLEY, '47, now U. S. Senator from Connecticut. He told how they lunched on bowls of bread and milk at Stockbridge, and slept together that night in South College, South Hall, first story back middle, and how they were examined for admission the next day by President North.

—Rev. ALBERT BARNES, '20, repeatedly declined to receive the title of D.D. His reason for declining is found in his "Notes on Matthew's Gospel," first published in 1840: "The title 'Rabbi' corresponds with the title 'Doctor of Divinity,' as applied to ministers of the Gospel; and, so far as I can see, the spirit of the Savior's command is violated by the reception of such a title, as it would have been by their being called 'Rabbi.' It is a literary distinction. It

does not appropriately pertain to office. It makes a distinction among ministers. It tends to engender pride and a sense of superiority in those who obtain it, and envy and a sense of inferiority in those who do not; and the whole spirit and tendency of it is contrary to the simplicity that is in Christ."

—The following list of the twenty-six Head prize-takers is given in response to the request of an esteemed correspondent. The pleasant fact that every graduate on this roll of honor is still living may be explained on the theory that to capture the Head prize on the character of Alexander Hamilton, demands a sound mind in a robust body. The names are: WILLARD PECK, '64, Hudson; Rev. LUTHER A. OSTRANDER, '65, Lyons; HANNIBAL SMITH, '66, Watertown; Rev Dr. A. H. BRADFORD, '67, Montclair, N. J.; Hon. J. D. HENDERSON, '68, Herkimer; CHARLES H. SEARLE, '69, Utica; THOMAS A. ABBOTT, '70, St. Paul, Minn.; JAMES L. BENNETT, '71, New York; JOHN H. SHEPHERD, '72, Shreveport, La.; Hon. OLIVER E. BRANCH, '73, North Weare, N. H.; Rev. Dr. GEORGE W. KNOX, '74, Tokyo, Japan; Hon. WILLIAM H. DE WITT, '75, Butte City, Montana; HOWARD P. EELLS, '76, Cleveland, O.; HARRY W. COCKERILL, '77, Glasgow, Mo.; Rev. CHARLES H. STONE, '78, Cornwall-on-Hudson; CHARLES E. DE WITT, '79, Duluth, Minn.; PHILIP A. LAING, '80, Buffalo; HARRISON J. BLISS, '81, St. Louis, Mo.; HERBERT H. PARSONS, '82, Polytechnic Institute, Brooklyn; EDWIN B. ROOT, '83, New York; EDWARD M. BARBER, '84, Joliet, Ill.; E. J. WAGER, '85, Philadelphia; WILLIAM H. HOTCHKISS, '86, Auburn; Prof. JOHN G. PECK, '87, Lowville Academy; EDMUND R. WILCOX, '88, Watertown; Principal JAMES D. ROGERS, '89, Boonville Academy.

—In the Chicago *Interior* Rev. Dr. DAVID R. BREED, '67, criticises Mr. Moody's new movement in Chicago for increasing evangelists:

"There is great danger lest in the growth of Mr. Moody's favorite movement there should arise disorganization and disintegration, affecting especially the great enterprises of the church corporate, such as foreign missions. One is constrained to believe that the secret source of Mr. Moody's reflections upon theological training is not an aversion to education, but a disrelish for authority. We can not fail to observe that he not only encourages young men to engage in special work without special training, but that neither he, nor those who follow him in his methods, submit to those ordination vows, which render them answerable in conduct and teaching to some lawfully constituted court of the church of Christ. They are advocates pleading without any admission to the bar; physicians without diplomas; soldiers forever upon "detached duty," enrolled nowhere but in their own peculiar band.

"What would be the outcome if the numbers of such workers were indefinitely increased; if these self-sent, irresponsible teachers, even though they teach the very truth, should multiply; and with them such churches as Mr. Moody's on Chicago Avenue? There would be the loss of all that mighty power which comes from combination and coherence. The force of the massed church would be dissipated; there could be little of such magnificent machinery as is represented in our boards, our hospitals, our colleges, our missions; and with no bonds, no checks, no safeguards, except those which each preacher and each church might impose upon itself, the way would be open to many abuses which need not be pointed out."

—Lovers of sacred music welcome the advent of a new collection entitled "Sacred Song," by Rev. Dr. M. WOOLSEY STRYKER, '72, of Chicago. In the estimate of Rev. Dr. J. S. RIGGS, of Auburn, "the glory of the book is its music. From cover to cover the same high tone is maintained, and that, too, with a diversity of character in form and movement which will prove widely

serviceable. From the treasures of German and English music, both of to-day and of other centuries, many choice selections have been made, interspersed here and there with the best from our own composers of sacred music. Hymns which have found their way to the heart of the church through the Sabbath-school, are here given their rightful place. It has been justly said that a new hymn-book, in view of what has been already given us, must present high claims to recognition. Such claims this volume of 'Church Song' does make, and amply justify by its choice collection of hymns and tunes. When besides one considers the beauties of print and form, and the marvelous cheapness of the whole, its claims to recognition are surely just beyond all question. We congratulate both editor and publisher upon the superior excellence of the work, and wish for it a large place in the heart of the church. No mere purpose of book-making has begotten it, but a sincere desire to elevate and ennoble the tone of church music. May it be used as it well deserves to be, to teach us by its treasures the value and necessity of dignified, devout, thoughtful music, in order to a worthy worship of God in song."

—Formerly the example of Rev. Dr. A. J. UPSON, '43, was the only defense that was needed for the reading of hymns in public worship. In the *New York Evangelist* he gives excellent reasons for this good practice:

I remember with affectionate gratitude Dr. Bethune's reading of the hymn beginning "How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord." I remember it not especially as addressed to me for instruction in "Christian evidences," or to excite my admiration of the reader, nor as making a display of himself. It was not "a thrusting of the reader's personal gifts and graces into a service which would allow no thought but that of communion between the soul and God." He did not speak to me but for me. It was no invitation to listen admirably to the minister's elocution. Should I say this, I should be guilty of almost criminal injustice to one of the most sincere of ministers. Rather, I remember his reading as giving expression to those devotional sentiments which filled his great heart. Thus he led me, even as in prayer. So far as I could, I shared his devotional spirit as he read; and we all sang together that triumphant hymn, and filled the old church in Utica with the vocal expression of our assured Christian faith. From the first line of the reading to the last line of the singing, it was one continuous "devotional act" of exalted Christian praise. We must affirm that the reading of hymns in our churches is still desirable and necessary, as an essential part of the worship of praise, to make it more intelligent, devout, and heartfelt; to give it dignity and completeness, and to give to our people and to our ministers desirable lyrical knowledge; to give variety and freshness to our selections; to bring about the exclusion of some insipid or false or degrading hymns, and to follow the example of those blessed saints, who, though being dead, yet speak to us in the memory of their hallowed utterances through the hymns they loved. We are not yet willing to surrender all these advantages.

—At the last commencement banquet of Hamilton alumni Hon. CHARLES A. HAWLEY, '59, presided with the grace and tact of an accomplished symposiarch. His first call was for one of the greatest benefactors of the college, Mr. HORACE B. SILLIMAN, of Cohoes; who responded for "The Board of Trustees." Mr. Silliman was greeted with hearty applause. He said he could name no literary institution that more deserves the respect of scholars than Hamilton College. Surely in its history and achievements it is the peer of any like institution. Its board of trustees, so far as my judgment goes, deserves the respect, I may say affection, of all its friends. I never met a body of men that in devotion, energy and interest to any cause, was superior to these friends of Hamilton College.

All may feel assured that its interests are safe in their hands. Their counsels have not only been characterized by wisdom, but also unanimity, and they deserve to-day the entire confidence of the college.

The present condition of Hamilton College is happily exemplified in the financial statement of the year. The trustees are to be congratulated that a greater amount than the expenses has been received during the past year. We enter upon the coming year with a promise of larger usefulness than ever before. This same financial exhibit exemplifies two other things. One is that the expenses of the college come partly from special income—a poor dependence. Let us see that there be an income which will not depend upon outside enthusiasm, but will be permanent. Then it is a grief to the board that it has been necessary to practice such little petty economies. If you all appreciated the importance of placing Hamilton College upon an assured basis as a business man does, two months would not go by before it would have an endowment which would put it above these petty economies. [Applause.] It is a disgrace that the institution is so crippled. Hamilton College is not dead or dying. I believe in it as a living, growing institution. It has not yet arrived at its culmination, although the number 7, which has always been the symbol of perfection, is doubled in its commencement. The 77th commencement should be the starting point of a new youth that shall add glory and honor for many years to come. [Applause.]

Rev. HORACE WINSLOW, '39, of Weatogue, Conn., was called upon to speak for the class of 50 years ago. He said: "Fifty years is a long time, but when one looks back over the time it seems short. There have been changes here since '39 in a variety of ways—on the hill and in the village. I don't see a single house here now that I saw then. Ten years ago I was here, and a single one of the old houses remained, but now that is wiped out. On the hill the changes have been great. It is now the most magnificent campus held by any college in this land. [Applause.] No young man can go on the hill without becoming inspired. One thing in which Hamilton excels is in making good speakers. The press has its place, but take away the human voice and a mighty engine is lost. During the uprising of the rebellion, I heard eloquent words of patriotism from Hamilton men in the west and south. The Hamilton boys are moving about with some force in the world."

Mr. Winslow then referred to several of Hamilton's accomplished sons, and especially to the influence of GERRIT SMITH, '18, upon the young men in his day. As he closed he introduced Rev. Dr. HIRAM EDDY, '39, of Canaan, Conn., who was sitting beside him.

Dr. Eddy is a man of large form and commanding presence. His hair is perfectly white, but the spirit which he bore from his Alma Mater in '39 still retains its youth. "I felt when I came here," he said, "much as Rip Van Winkle did when he awoke from his long sleep, only it seemed as if I had slept a century. The changes here are marvelous. The hill has grown to be a beautiful place. It is worth the climb to see its beauties. It is one of the most delightful literary retreats in the country. Hamilton College can not decay while there is such a demand for intellectual power and push. The institution has been increasing in every direction. I rejoice to be here again and see the progress." He was heartily applauded.

The next speaker was Rev. Dr. WILLIS J. BEECHER, '58, of Auburn Theological Seminary. In introducing him Toastmaster Hawley referred to the close relationship existing between Hamilton and Auburn. Dr. Beecher said: "When I look at the faces around me I seem to be much at home. In regard to Auburn, if Darling, Hopkins, Hoyt and Brandt do not do sufficient credit to her here, what is the use of saying anything! Auburn has one great need, and that is the addition of about \$300,000 to the endowment of Hamilton College. Nothing could happen better for Auburn than that. I don't want one cent of it to be used in spreading out the institution very thin and very wide as a great university. I want it to continue to be the place where the best classical education can be obtained. I want room here for about one hundred and fifty men, the elective studies arranged so as to avoid the present inconvenience, and the very first thing to do would be to double the salaries of all the professors and instructors, and so arrange things on the hill that when a committee goes there from a big college or a big church it will have no temptation to offer for a good, tried man. The alumni have something to do in realizing such an ideal as this. The outlook just now is bright enough, but each one of us can do something to make it brighter."

President JOHN H. PECK, '59, of Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, was introduced as "workman, artist and philosopher." He first spoke in a pleasant way of the remarkable traits of the class of '59—so remarkable that three of its distinguished members are to-day in a Metropolitan Museum of Art. "Loyal as my heart has always been to my Alma Mater," he continued, "it never beat with so much pride as it did to-day when I heard the magnificent exhibition of the Senior class. They well carried out the traditions of the college. Much has been said lately about obliterating those parts of the curriculum which lead only to culture. Culture must come. If it does not come in the course it must come afterwards. A classically educated man has an advantage over the man who has had only technical instruction." [Applause.]

Rev WILLIAM HUTTON, '64, of Philadelphia, after expressing his pleasure at being present, and referring to his pleasant memories of Hamilton, told what his city owes to the college. He paid a tribute to Albert Barnes, who left the impress of his life and character upon Philadelphia. To-day men who are prominent in commerce and at the bar would lift their hats with reverence at the name of Albert Barnes. He also complimented the oratory of the college and the beauty of the hill.

Hon. J. J. TUNNICLIFF, '63, of Galesburg, Ill., next spoke. He said: College memories are blessed, but are at the same time sad. As I look upon this audience I see scarcely a familiar face. Only yonder I see the countenance of the dear old professor of Greek. [Applause.] Whenever I look at him I feel like grasping his hand and saying: "I thank God that you are still left to cheer the hearts of the sons of twenty-five years ago." Mr. Tunnichiff spoke of the other members of the faculty as he knew it. Dr. Peters still adds new lustre and new stars to the firmament of Hamilton. He would answer faithfully for the loyalty of '63 in Illinois, as he was the only representative so far as he knew.

Other responses equally loyal and hopeful were made by Rev. Dr. LEWIS R. FOOTE, '69, of Brooklyn, GEORGE E. DUNHAM, '79, of the *Utica Press*, and JOHN D. CARY, '84, of Richfield Springs.

NECROLOGY.

CLASS OF 1822.

Hon. WILLIAM JOHNSON BACON, who died in Utica, July 3, was most happy in the love and esteem of many bright, good men, who honored him in life and who fondly cherish his memory. Hon. ERASTUS CLARK, '38, thus writes of his departed friend:

The numerous and kindly tributes to the memory of Judge Bacon almost forbid my saying anything. But my long acquaintance with him, the half century of friendship, in which he gave me the regard of an elder brother, compel expression of the feeling, more keen, perhaps, just now, which has existed so long as to become a part of my being.

Men better qualified have done him justice as a lawyer and a judge. A safe, conscientious adviser, an able and honorable arbiter is their verdict. Nor need I dwell upon him as a politician more than this. In his youth and early manhood he was a whig, afterward a republican. Born of New England stock, full of New England ideas, he believed in a strong central government, with power to protect itself against all foes, domestic or foreign, to make itself obeyed at home and honored wherever floated its flag. By nature as well as by education he was an anti-slavery man; he always spoke and felt kindly of the negro, and when the exigencies of war had made us responsible for him, he did what he could for his advancement. But he did not make his philanthropy an excuse for nullification nor secession; he saw the ruin that must come to all races from violated fundamental law.

In letters his knowledge was wide, his taste refined; he loved the best things; he charged his mind with the best lore. It was a good thing to sit and learn of him. Shakspeare was a never ending delight, but above Shakspeare he ranked the Bible, not alone as a treasury of the highest morals, but for the wisdom it imparted and the intellectual strength. The historic narratives, the poems, the beautiful stories, the majestic imagery of the Old Testament was a joy to him, and the logic and variety of St. Paul, and, above all the life and teachings of Jesus of Nazareth, filled him with "awful reverence." Judge Bacon loved, in literature, simplicity and light. He had no liking for that school which tortures our language in grotesque forms, nor that other school whose god is obscurity.

He had a fine humor, sometimes it was very useful. I remember the first Burns festival, held in 1856. There had been much manuscript reading, and dullness, like a cloud, settled down upon us. At the first words of Judge Bacon the cloud fled away. There was no more dullness that night. The stern-faced Scotchmen roared with laughter, and merrily went the hours till break of day. I well remember the pleasure he gave at a festival at New York Mills by his keen appreciation of the humor of Robert Burns. I would add many another reminiscence did space permit. The judge could be very severe; his pen could cut like a sword; but he did not love sarcasm, nor to say the things that wound. His delight, rather, was to soothe, to cheer, to make happy all around him. It is easy to see what a man he must have been in his own household; with what devotion he must have been loved. And it is easy to see how, in a less degree but in a strong degree, he affected all with whom he came in contact, and how his friends must have regarded him.

His temperament was cheerful, inherited from his mother; it supported him in many sad hours and was a help to others in affliction, who were lifted out of themselves by his presence and his words. Those who met him on the street and received his morning salutation, felt somehow brightened by the meeting.

He had great self control. He told me that in his youth he, at one time, gave way to a temper so fierce and deadly that he was frightened by its intensity. And he vowed that never again should passion get the mastery. But this did not forbid strong feeling in fitting expression. His control was strength, not weakness. Those who knew him best knew how deeply his nature would be moved.

He was generous in many ways; his hand was an open hand; he helped the poor and lifted up the fallen; he was kind to the erring; more ready to pity than to condemn; he hated the sin but not the sinner.

He was religious from his youth, a Presbyterian after the pattern of his mother. Presbyterian boys, in his early days, were brought up on the Bible and trained to the severest doctrine; and the training certainly tended to strength of mind and character. Judge Bacon was not ignorant of the new ideas, somewhat prevalent even in the church of his worship, nor of the changed interpretations, nor of the strong doubts as to authenticity and authority which investigation, scientific and other, has compelled or seemed to compel. But he was not moved. As he was wont to say, he preferred to keep his early faith; the old paths were the wisest and safest for his feet to tread.

His judgment, of course, was not always sound, but whatever it ordered him to do he did; whatever of sacrifice to make he made; and the highest evidence of this was his assent that his only son should go to the war an assent given by him and his noble wife after careful thought and earnest prayer. The son was but 20 years old when he left college for the field of battle. He entered the regiment as a private, but by hard study fitted himself for the post of adjutant. After the second battle of Manasses, in which he was wounded, and where he rendered signal service, he declined a higher rank on the ground that he was best fitted for the place he held. He went again to the front before his wound was fairly healed, and soon after fell at Fredericksburg. Duty governed him and in doing it he died. The soldiers had many things to tell of his short military life. He was a worthy son of his father and his mother, worthy of the Kirkland and Bacon stock of which he sprang; he was modest courteous and brave. The suffering caused by his death can not be described, and was very lasting. But the judge did not allow it to make gloomy his temper; his hatred of secession and its advocates, was, if possible, increased—to the world he showed his usual serenity.

The high sense of duty which characterized the father and the son, inspired the mother and the sisters. It was clearly to be seen in the moral and mental discipline to which they subjected themselves in their social life, in their work for the church, in their work for the poor. Most of us remember the beautiful life of the gifted daughter, who, a few years since, was called, to use the words of Revelation, "to walk in white for she is worthy."

The labors of Judge Bacon did not cease with advancing years. He responded cheerfully to the calls constantly made upon him. His pen and his speech were ever at the service of his fellows. As I write, a thousand memories crowd upon me of intellectual pleasures, of kindness, of love, of devotion.

The influence of our friend will live in the community which now mourns him, until after the youngest of his contemporaries has been laid away. His memory will be ever cherished by the numbers he has blessed by his counsel, his example and beneficence.

MARRIED.

EELLS-STAGER—At Westwood, Cleveland, Ohio, on Monday, November 11, 1889, Mr. HOWARD PARMELEE EELLS, '76, and Miss ALICE MAUD, daughter of Mrs. HENRY WARREN STAGER.

SPENCER-URQUHART—In St. Mark's Church, St. Louis, Mo., Wednesday evening, Oct. 30, 1889, Mr. FRANKLIN AUGUSTUS SPENCER, '82, and Miss CLARA MAY, daughter of Mr. GEORGE URQUHART, of St. Louis, Mo.

LEE-GREENMAN—In the First Reformed Church, Albany, Tuesday, Nov. 5, 1889, by Rev. Dr. JAMES B. LEE, of Franklinville, Rev. J. BEVERIDGE LEE, 87, of Princeton, Ind., and Miss MINNIE GREENMAN, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. GREENMAN, of Albany.

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* Literary *

* Monthly.



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THE "HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY" FOR 1888-9.

Its aim is to furnish a Review of our College Literature, a faithful representation of our College Life, and a medium for the communication to the Alumni of items of interest.

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VOL. XXIV.

CLINTON, N. Y., DECEMBER, 1889.

No. 4

A HOPEFUL VIEW OF OUR NATIONAL DESTINY.

ON the thirtieth day of April last the American people celebrated the centennial of their constitutional existence. This celebration suggests the question, what does retrospection teach us? Is our national destiny assured, or is it threatened with decay?

There are some who, glancing at our temporary aberrations, despair of the perpetuity of our institutions. They note the enormous concentration of wealth and its corrupting influence upon state and national life; they see immigration bringing from Europe the seeds of anarchy and socialism; they contemplate the bitter strife of labor and capital, the insidious growth of Mormonism, the increasing power of Catholicism, the perplexity of the Negro problem, and finally the wide-spread prevalence of intemperance; and, raising their hands in horror, despairingly, they cry: "The causes which brought Rome low are shaking the very foundations of our political liberty."

We admit that many serious problems confront our future; yet, magnify them as you will, are they to be compared with the struggle for independence, the formation of the federal union, the abolition of slavery, or the final problems of reconstruction?

How much more promising is our condition to-day than it was a hundred years ago! A weak compact of states, discordant and disunited, without credit, influence or power: a people without wealth, industries or commerce. No wonder Europe scoffed! No wonder De Tocqueville thought the then existing evils incurable! Contrast the early republic with the America of to-day: We are a union sealed in blood, a nation whose influence extends to the remotest quarters of the globe; a people who surpass all other nations in intelligence, industry and wealth; to-day America is leading the world in the onward march of civilization.

While out of this enormous development there have grown many serious evils, there are also inspirations to hope and grounds for faith and high endeavor, which are uplifting, course after course, the structure of a better civilization.

We see that grand American system of common school education spreading throughout the land its beneficent influence; we see the church of God with its increasing power raising man to a higher sense of duty and right. As we study the course of history we see that American institutions accord with divine justice respecting the civil rights of man: that in the evolution of political and religious rights America is the final development in God's providence for the political regeneration of mankind. In truth, American institutions are founded upon the rock of divine justice and equity.

When the time for trial and action comes the American people will exhibit heroic patriotism, will manifest the same spirit which animated the fathers on Bunker Hill in 1775, the same endurance which defended American rights in 1812 and crushed rebellion in 1865. Our fathers were sufficient for the problems imposed upon them; we shall be sufficient for the more subtle yet less difficult problems of our day.

EDWARD N. SMITH, '90.

A PRACTICAL SIDE TO EVOLUTION.

THE nineteenth century, as none other in the world's history, has been one of scientific discoveries and theories. It has well been said that almost all our knowledge of the natural sciences has been gleaned here and there in the last one hundred years. As late as 1810, Dalton made known his beautiful atomic theory, upon which the science of chemistry and mineralogy have been almost entirely reconstructed.

Hardly had it been accepted by the scientific world, when educated and uneducated alike were startled by another theory, much more radical, and destined to create more discussion, pro and con, than anything of the kind that had ever before appeared—the theory of Evolution as proposed by Charles Darwin in his “Origin of Species.” In the past press and pulpit have been bitterly invective against it; but in a modified form—and admitting Deity as the Final Cause—modern Christianity must needs accept Evolution, just as Christianity a few years since was forced to accept the teachings of geology.

Be there such a process as Evolution, with its doctrine of “Natural Selection and the Survival of the Fittest,” or be there no process of the kind, the theory of such survival and selection, at least, so far as theory goes, is to be commended, and offers some practical suggestions to the civilization of to-day.

The modern American citizen is too apt to take an optimistic view of the times, and, because of the unprecedented prosperity of the country in the years gone by, to argue that such will always be the case. “Surely,” you say, “here has been the survival of the fittest.” Granted; but is it so to-day, and will it be so in the future? Peoples as proud, and powerful, and prosperous, ay, as progressive, have perished. The signs of the times give warrant to warnings as pessimistic, as are optimistic the editorials of a Republican paper favoring the existing régime.

Ay, too true is it, the fittest does not always survive. Our school system is threatened by a priestly power; and in the very heart of the nation is spreading the hostile system

of Mormonism. The immigrant of to-day is no longer needed or desired; and when even the immigrants of the desirable nationalities are of an undesirable class, statistics of the present year show that the percentage of such immigration is decreasing, whereas the immigration of undesirable classes from still more undesirable nationalities is on the increase. Politics are so corrupt that only in rare instances will a man of culture and moral worth enter the lists, while the causes that brought Rome low are shaking the very foundations of our political liberty. And it almost seems, that as our country has grown in civilization, influence and power, so have the evils of intemperance and immorality grown; and further, where one fills a drunkard's grave, and these are numbered by the eighty thousand every year, ten do not live out half their days through immorality.

When we see in this "land we love the most" these evils piled one upon the other, like the Himalayas rising tier upon tier, until lost in the distance—Mormonism, the almost unrestricted immigration from the scum and offscourings of Europe, the rottenness of politics, the terrible increase of intemperance and immorality—there arise before us the shadows of an ancient Babylonian empire, with its ghosts of wealth, and lust, and godlessness, and from out the shadows comes a hand upon the wall, to be lifted nevermore. That hand is writing to-day: Oh, "Shall the record be found trusting, or shall it be found wanting?"

What then is the remedy suggested by this theory of the Survival of the Fittest? Let the nominal Christian church once become aroused and in earnest, see that the government shall enforce existing laws, cease naturalizing foreigners, pass stringent laws against immigration, show that moral worth and not wealth shall rule, and remove these fungi growths of intemperance and immorality, and she will but aid Nature in her natural selection. Then, from over the eastern hills, will come the dawning of the morning when we shall the better understand God's plan in history, and see His hand in the development—yes, the evolution—of mankind.

WM. D. CROCKETT, '90.

THE REIGN OF JUPITER PLUVIUS.

DELIVER me from living in such wretched climes as these,
 Where the music of the spheres is drowned by drippings from the trees,
 Where the overflowing gutter is the brooklet's paraphrase
 And the everpouring rainfall makes unbearable our days.

If upon the streets you venture for a glimpse of life outdoors,
 The rain, if it is possible, with still more fury pours.
 And just when in sheets of water the heavens seem to spout,
 A sudden gust of wind turns your umbrella inside out.

At every corner crossing the turbid gutters roar,
 A vast expanse of slush and mud extends from shore to shore.
 And when, perchance, in safety you've stemmed this slimy flood
 You'll find you've carried with you about two-thirds of the mud.

Neuralgia is flying round in every gust of air,
 Diphtheria and sore throats are present everywhere,
 The undertakers dance with glee and revel in their gain;
 Their biggest stroke of business is a month of constant rain.

There's no more hope of sunshine, wish for it though we may,
 A world of steady rain this is, for one year and a day.
 For in hopes of better weather (he couldn't find it worse,)
 The sun has emigrated to another universe.

So buy a new umbrella and an India rubber coat,
 Get fourteen yards of flannel red to tie about your throat.
 Wear rubber boots incessantly, don't breathe the atmosphere,
 And perhaps you'll live to see the sun come out,—some time next year.

Now if you take exception to the efforts of my muse,
 Remember that her verses have their feet in overshoes;
 That a fiendish cold, a stopped-up head, and a never-ending sneeze
 Aren't conducive to good poetry—so forgive her if you please.

BARCLAY.

THE INFLUENCE OF THE FEDERALIST.

SUCCESSFUL HEAD PRIZE ORATION.

ENGLISHMEN cherish Magna Charta as the foundation
 of their free government. The Great Charter through
 all the centuries of its existence has moulded British thought
 and directed British legislation. The Federalist is the Magna
 Charta of American institutions. It has been the guide of
 the nation, restraining from the path of error, and pointing
 to the way of wisdom. This great commentary anticipated
 the operation of the departments of the government, removed
 the Constitution from the domain of arbitrary interpreta-

tion, and laid the basis of a sound constitutional law. Upon this foundation the jurists and statesmen of the country have erected the vast superstructure of national proceedings. The glory of a great people has proceeded from its principles.

This famous treatise marks an era in popular government. Old theories were discarded. Republican forms were expanded and successfully applied to a vast territory. The work appeared at a peculiarly critical period in American history. A mere confederation of states can resist foreign attack, or fight a war for liberty like the Revolution of '76. It is internal dissension that makes a central controlling power a necessity. At the close of the war the people were citizens of New York, Virginia or Massachusetts, rather than of the United States. Inter-state strife and jealousy instantly appeared. The year seventeen hundred and eighty-seven found the affairs of the nation at the lowest ebb. Credit was gone; bankruptcy was impending; the people were despondent. The United Colonies, which had so successfully established their independence, had become alienated from one another. "State is against state, and all against the Federal head," wrote General Knox. The sentiment of nationality with which Patrick Henry had fired the people scarcely existed. The Federal government was a miserable farce. "The corporation of a college or missionary society," said Fisher Ames, "are greater potentates than Congress." The states within themselves lacked the attributes of stability. The "fine, theoretic government of Massachusetts" gave way at the first exhibition of lawlessness. "It was the awful spectacle of a nation without a national government."

All attempts to reconcile existing difficulties were abortive. The people did not recognize their danger. Affairs of public concern were disregarded in the zeal for personal interests. Desperate debtors, whose only hope of financial salvation was in the abolition of debts, strenuously opposed any changes which could compel them to fulfill their obligations. Ambitious politicians, without hope of gaining influence in the national councils and fearful of losing their prestige in

local affairs, bitterly resisted any concession of state authority. Influential individuals in all the states were hostile to any general union, and desired several confederacies. The great mass of the people were led to regard with distrust the prospect of a firm national government.

Such was the feeling when the Constitution was presented for ratification. The most determined hostility was at once encountered. Societies were formed to conduct a vigorous opposition. A powerful attack was made by Richard Henry Lee in the "Letters from a Federal Farmer." The many compromises in the Constitution were strongly denounced. State pride and jealousy, personal fears and animosities were aroused. The earnest efforts of enlightened patriots were stigmatized as a desire for despotic power. The contest was long and bitter. The triumph of the Constitution was due to the Federalist and the influence of Washington. Ineffectual without each other, their united influence overcame all opposition. The people thought no system could be dangerous which Washington firmly supported. The public mind was disposed to a calm estimate of the merits of the Constitution, and the way was prepared for the Federalist. The statesmanship of Hamilton sent it forth. The extent of the work attracted universal attention, and the brilliancy of argument based on logical premises enforced conviction. The Federalist embraced within its scope the whole political situation of the country,—the causes of disintegration, the danger of separate confederacies, the advantages of union for the preservation of state interests, and the necessity of a vigorous government for the security of religion, liberty, and property. The spirit of sectionalism, which had grown so powerful since the war, was exhibited in all the blackness of its deception and dangerous character. A flood of light was poured upon the then great departments of the government, and the whole system was illuminated by the genius of the greatest statesman of the age. The opposition pamphlet by Lee was entirely eclipsed in weight and force of argument. The Federalist was the great defense of the Constitution throughout the nation. The violent discussions in the state conventions were hardly more than a reproduction

of its arguments. Public sentiment was revolutionized. The drift of opinion irresistibly moved in favor of the proposed system. The Constitution was adopted and the nation was saved.

The Federalist had accomplished its mission, but its influence continued. A difficult task still remained. "The establishment of a Constitution, in time of profound peace, by the voluntary consent of a whole people, is a prodigy." The character of the Federalist had rendered easy the completion of this prodigy. It had defined and explained the powers of the Constitution, which would have been at the mercy of the conflicting opinions of party spirit without such an interpreter of its fundamental principles. All of the numerous commentators have recognized the soundness of its doctrine. Marshall expounded the Constitution in accordance with its principles. Webster, Lincoln and Sumner drew inspiration from its pages. All through the nation's history, amid the vicissitudes and changes of a hundred years, the Federalist has guided legislation, restrained vicious theories, and promoted a vigorous national government. After three-fourths of a century, it was the spirit of the Federalist, rather than the wording of the Constitution, that told the people that the central government had the right to control and bring into subjection a rebellious state. It took millions of dollars and thousands of lives to establish the principle, but the triumph was worth the cost. We must turn to the same teaching for a solution of the present social problems. The only laws that can ever settle the labor agitations must be passed in Washington. The only remedy for the present complication of marriage and divorce laws is in a United States law that will insure uniformity of rights. It is to the centralizing influence of the Federalist that we are indebted for a government which has maintained, and will maintain, itself against internal strife.

The confines of a nation have been too narrow for such a work. The whole civilized world has drunk deeply at this fountain of Republicanism. French reformers have followed its teachings. German statesmen have learned the art of federation from it. English writers have praised its senti-

ments. Mexico has adopted its theories. The Republics of South America have found it an inexhaustible mine of political wisdom. The work is immortal. Its influence will continue as long as Republican institutions shall exist.

JAMES D. ROGERS, '89.

LIKE FRIENDSHIP.

AS, when the wind lashes the deep,
The great waves rise with steady sweep
And fall again,
But shallow waters madly dash
Themselves to spray beneath the lash
That smites the main ;
So, deepest friendships have their waves
Which rise and fall when passion raves
Within the heart !
But shallow friendships only rise,
In angry breakers toward the skies,
To fall apart.
As, often, in the fairest day,
Some gentle breeze makes ripples play
Upon the lake !
So gentle passions in the breast,
Even on truest friendship's rest,
Some ripples make.
Oh Friendship, may no chilly blast,
In icy fetters, bind thee fast,
Like winter's lake !
Yet, if so be, may coming spring
Its wealth of sunshine quickly bring,
Thy chains to break !

SAMUEL F. EMERY, '88.

DANIEL DEFOE AND ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

SUCCESSFUL SOPHOMORE PRIZE ESSAY.

DESPITE the practical, business-like bent of the English mind, there is no people in the civilized world having a keener appreciation of fiction than the English. Long before we hear of any authentic English history we know of the ancient myths that were handed down from father to son, thrilling the warrior and inciting him to deeds of valor, as they were recited at the board or chanted before the hearth. The first English literature is of this order: the

story of Hrothgar, how he slew Grendel, sea-fiend, man-devourer, cave-inhabiter, terror of the Danes. This is but one of the many legends told whenever warriors came together or whenever minstrel sang at the hearth of a hospitable castle. That time was a period of superstition and credulity. Vast unexplored countries were peopled in the imagination of the Saxon, with fabulous monsters and unknown races. Hence arose the wild strange myths of that epoch.

The early Saxon was a child; he believed because he could not disprove. The modern Englishman is a man; he disbelieves because it can not be proven to him; but there still remains in his nature the same love of the mysterious that was so prominent a feature of Saxon character. "The primitive, child-like longing for pure marvel has never been expelled from literature," says a recent writer.

As the centuries rolled on the demand was for a fictional literature more logical, less improbable. The mind of the reader, wearied by the humdrum of life, demanded a fiction which should be different from that manner of life, yet to some extent in accord with it. This feeling brought forth the fiction of the eighteenth century. After a century of this a new want made itself felt. New discoveries had confined the field of fiction within narrower boundaries. The advancing age had outgrown the vitiating limitations of the old style. The reading public must have for its fiction something more in accord with the culture and development of the times. This demand gave rise to the present school of novelists. They supply to the nineteenth century the want that the old Saxon epic writers and the writers of the eighteenth century supplied to their respective ages, but in a widely different manner and with widely different matter. New discoveries and inventions, while they have limited fiction in many ways, have extended its regions in others. What today seems perfectly reasonable, would have been totally incomprehensible to the reader of two centuries ago. Every author must suit his subject to the mental and imaginative range of his readers. Thus as we find the age affecting the

fictional qualities of its writers, so the fiction of to-day is far different from that of the early part of the eighteenth century.

Daniel Defoe and Robert Louis Stevenson as fiction writers are types of their respective epochs. They are widely different. This difference is apparent in every way, in subject, in treatment, in effect. Excepting Dean Swift, Defoe, as a writer of fiction, was alone in the field. Swift's was not pure fiction, it had an object beyond amusement, that of satirizing his personal and political enemies. Therefore we may properly call Defoe the first writer of English prose fiction for its own sake. The time and writers of the time influenced him but little. It is very probable, however, that the steady historical style of his treatment arose from two sources, back of which were a part of his age. First, that Swift's extravagant style influenced him toward the opposite extreme; second, that the prevailing style of literature which was political or historical had some effect on Defoe's style. Defoe, in order to write original fiction, had but to invent. He had but to choose his path; there was no fear of that cry so terrible to the modern novelist, plagiarism. Yet with this wide range of subjects he chose not the unusual, not the imaginative, but simply the ordinary, the possible, and even the probable.

One effect of the times was that we find women occupying an inferior position in his books. Woman at this time was not regarded with the same respect that now she receives. She was looked upon as the "lesser man," and why should an author treat of a class of humanity which in his time occupied so subordinate a place? Therefore, in Defoe's writings, we hardly feel the want of feminine character.

In reading Robinson Crusoe one thinks involuntary, "this is history;" and so, indeed, it is, history in the main, fiction in detail.

The same is true of his other works. The Plague in London, while it is written entirely from imagination, as regards the incidents, is merely a relation of what might well have been facts. In Colonel Jack we have an account of a wanderer's life, adventurous, to be sure, but not more so than the lives of scores of actual personages.

Robert Louis Stevenson wrote under very different circumstances. The impress of the nineteenth century is on every page of his works. He was restricted on every side by other writers. Like Defoe, originality was his aim. The eighteenth century writer had but to start and make his path in any direction; the modern novelist was obliged to look sharply to his literary footsteps lest he encroach upon the territory of hundreds of authors, who had already written upon nearly every conceivable subject in every conceivable manner and style. Jules Verne had taken the readers of fiction into impossible places and introduced them to impossible personages. The realm of spirit-tales of which Bulwer Lytton's "House and Brain" is a good example, had been traveled and re-traveled. Edgar Allan Poe, that erratic genius, had taken the astonished public to the South Pole, and for their edification had plunged the hero of his tale into chaos there; his other stories had portrayed, with startling vividness, horrors, real and unreal. Dickens, Thackeray, Kingsley, Reade, James, Howells, and a host of others, had exhausted nearly every phase of the novel proper. Where was Stevenson to find an untraversed path for his genius, hemmed in as he was by a superfluity of writers, and hampered by a dearth of subjects?

Women he treated of hardly more than did Defoe, but for a different reason. Defoe left her out because she had been too little regarded; he thought her unworthy of a place among his characters. Stevenson gave her a subordinate position because she had been treated of so much that he could with difficulty find a new method of treatment. When he does attempt to create feminine character, as in "The Black Arrow," he is at his weakest. We admire the character of Joanna, not so much for its womanly as for its manly qualities. In one instance only does he succeed in creating a true feminine character, and that is in that most weird of all love stories, Ollala. From this, however, we can readily believe that had he lived in an age less hampering to genius, he might have been far more successful in this respect. "Cupiditas novarum rerum" incited him to enter the realm of psychology. "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde"

is the result. "Treasure Island" is a species of dime novel, refined and purified. "Kidnapped" is perhaps less influenced by the age than any other of his books. In this, he has chosen an older path, but one which has become brilliant with new flowers of thought.

The personal characteristics of Defoe and Stevenson have influenced their works not less than the ages in which they lived. But they have not influenced them in the same way, for while Defoe's personality appears in none of his books, Stevenson's every page is pervaded by his own individuality. Let us look at Defoe's life previous to the production of Robinson Crusoe. He was born in sixteen hundred sixty-one, and received a thorough education. At the age of twenty-one he began his literary career. His first production was an article upholding the cause of the Austrians against the Turks. From this time until seventeen hundred nineteen he devoted himself to political and economic writings. His bold utterances on political subjects several times involved him in difficulties, and on one occasion a reward of fifty pounds was offered for the discovery of his hiding place. Occasionally he wrote on scientific and even on religious subjects, but most of his works were of a political character. We find him an unwearied pamphleteer. His "Review" he published for nine years. At length he turned from politics to the consideration of home life. The first volume of "The Family Instructor" met with such success that it was speedily followed by a second, and afterward by a third. In seventeen hundred nineteen Defoe wrote Robinson Crusoe. He was at this time about fifty-eight years of age, and we see in his stories the steadiness of a man well advanced in years. We may attribute his style to two facts. First, he was a comparatively old man when his novels were written, and this may account for his calmness, his want of imagination, his calm, even flow of language. Second, for thirty years previous, his works had been such as required logical arrangement, cool judgment, perfect accuracy. These qualities characterize his works throughout. The reader is struck at once by his knowledge of facts, his perfection of detail, his deliberate style. But

no less noticeable is his slowness, his painful conscientiousness, his monotony. The imagination in his works is commonplace. His narrative is smooth and easy, never brilliant or dashing. There is nothing weird or unearthly about it; all is ordinary, all is natural. Despite his detail of description it lacks vividness. He describes a country. We know just where it is, what are its characteristics, its inhabitants, its products; but we can not bring it before our eyes. His description is map-like. He is a literary mathematician, achieving accuracy, not soul. For example, in Robinson Crusoe's fight with the savages we are told how many times Crusoe fired, and at the conclusion of the narrative there is a neat column of figures showing just how many unfortunates fell at each shot. Action, fire, vigor, all are wanting; their place is supplied by figures. It is the work of a man who has outlived enthusiasm.

It is strange that with his keen insight into the workings of nations Defoe should have devoted so little attention to the portrayal of character. Nowhere do we find that he has created a type. His stories are merely a relation of events with characters put in for the events to act upon. Robinson Crusoe with Robinson Crusoe left out would still have been much the same story. You feel that any other type of character would have supplied the place as well. Defoe's characters do not make his stories; rather the opposite.

He lacks two important elements, humor and pathos. The absence of the former we could forgive, but the want of the latter is more noticeable. There is a cold-blooded disposition in his characters that is inhuman. Robinson Crusoe says, speaking of the boy whom he took with him on his escape from slavery, "I could have been content to have taken this Moor with me, and drowned the boy, but there was no venturing to trust him;" as though murder were an ordinary matter. Yet Defoe does not aim to make Crusoe a murderous character.

The inability to arouse emotion we may attribute to his training as a political writer, where he sought to move the reason, not to touch the heart. It is from the same cause that he writes with so much conscientiousness. The small-

est incident receives as much attention as the most important event; the same care is given to the description of an article of clothing as to a ship or an island. The most exasperating accuracy everywhere; a most deplorable lack of diversity.

How different is Robert Louis Stevenson, difference arising in a great measure from his life and personality. A glance at his picture will tell the story. It is a dreamy, contemplative face, but one which looks as if it could flash into brilliancy and action. Individuality, force, enthusiasm, feeling, vigor, changeableness, versatility are all in that face; in the eyes traces of suffering and pain. All these qualities we find in his books to a very great extent except the last, which is rarely shown, save by his ready sympathy with suffering. He writes as a young man full of feeling, sympathy and love for his fellow men. Accuracy, perhaps, he lacks, but he more than makes up for it in vividness. His descriptions are eccentric, remarkable. He describes in a word, nay more, he illustrates. His description is like a painting: we feel its beauty and force rather than its accuracy or perfection. His style is essentially that of a young enthusiast; brilliant, daring, vivid. When he narrates an event we see it and feel for the actors. Glance at the scene in "Kidnapped," where Alan Breck, helped by the boy David, so gallantly defends himself against the captain and crew. What action, what fire. We fairly see the swords flash and hear the pistol shots of the boy mingled with the shouts of the men, and we join in spirit with the chant of Alan when he has finally conquered. Everything is plain to us, as if we had seen it; interest grows to excitement, excitement to positive enthusiasm.

As a delineator of character Stevenson is unexcelled. Change the character of any of the chief personages in his story, and you change the whole story: cut out the character, the plot dissolves. Take from "Kidnapped" Alan Breck, from "Treasure Island" Long John Silver, and see what the stories would be. Unlike Defoe, Stevenson uses events as expositions of character. He arouses sympathy for his heroes, because he makes them real. We have met just such

men as Utterson in "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," as the squire in "Treasure Island." In one story only does he subordinate character to plot, and that story is "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde." True, Mr. Utterson is an interesting study, but he is not the story. The story is a study of moral condition rather than of men, and is therefore more of a generalization. Here Stevenson has given free rein to his imagination, and the result is a tale weird and strange. The dual nature of man is depicted, but in such forms that we do not discover for some time that we are reading an allegory. In all his other stories character is paramount.

This author has both pathos and humor at his command. He arouses our pity for the miserable condition of David and Alan Breck, in "Kidnapped," where they flee from their pursuers, half dead with hunger, want and weariness. But the truest pathos that he exhibits is in Ollala. In this short sketch Stevenson has done what he has signally failed to do in his longer works, to create a true woman. In Ollala's love for the stranger thrown at her door, her tender care of him in his illness, and her final surrender of him when she feels that her heart is forever bound to him, Stevenson shows his power of touching the heart.

His humor is more difficult to place. Where we might expect it, where in many places but a stroke would make the situation laughably ridiculous, that stroke is wanting! and instead we find that our author has taken an unexpected turn. But his humor crops out here and there, not brilliant and forcible as that of Holmes or Mark Twain; rather quiet and unobtrusive; like heat lightning, which illumines without dazzling. It is present in a quaint way in those books where he describes himself as the disreputable looking traveler, "The Arethusa." He laughs at himself and the reader laughs with him. This element of personality is present in all his books. His style is to a great extent subjective.

Stevenson passes over trivial events lightly, too lightly in some cases. He is like the collector of specimens, who passes a common object to obtain a rare one. He pays no attention to the ordinary; his subjects are always different from what we expect. Even where he treats of still life as

in "Will of the Mill," it is still life of an extraordinary nature. He throws over the tale a mist of quiet and even of distance that makes it strange, almost unearthly. This weirdness and power of arousing horror is one of his strongest points. It thrills us with a sense of personal danger in "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde;" and where can we find more horror than in the fantastic lunacy of the "Suicide Club."

Stevenson exhibits a love of personal physical courage, which is everywhere evident. He fairly gloats over it in Alan Breck, he lingers on it in Dick Skelton, he makes it a prominent characteristic in Prince Florizel, he makes us feel it in the villain, Silver, whom, in spite of his villainy, we can not but admire. All this arises from himself; it is his own personality incorporated into his books.

If we could place Defoe and Stevenson, as revealed in their novels, side by side we would find few points of resemblance, many of difference. The prominent resemblance is in the lack of female character; the differences are legion. A few will suffice. Defoe chose ordinary subjects and treated them in an ordinary manner. Stevenson chose unusual themes and treated of them in an unusual way. The former wrote of events, the latter of character or of moral condition.

The one is accurate rather than interesting; the other fascinating rather than accurate. The one lacks the power of arousing emotion; the other is master of every passion. The one tells us of scenes and men, the other shows them to us. The books of the one are action looked upon; of the other action participated in. Defoe draws us maps, Stevenson paints pictures for us. The former cool, calculating, logical; the latter passionate, enthusiastic, imaginative. The one writes historical fiction; the other imaginative fiction. The one is impersonal; the other leaves the marks of his individuality on every page of his works. Defoe's books are like slow streams. We may easily follow their course, keeping pace with the current of thought as we move beside them. Stevenson's resemble broad, rapid brooks. To keep pace with them the reader must trust himself to the current or be left behind in the rapid flow. We read Defoe's books

from the outside ; in reading Stevenson's we must be with them, in them, of them.

If the standard of fiction be to move men out of themselves we must conclude that Defoe did not achieve the success that Stevenson enjoys. But it may be said for the older writer that he had not the public to write to that the modern novelist has. He wrote what pleased the public of that time. Stevenson, it may be, could not be appreciated except under the peculiar conditions of the present age. It may be that Defoe's very simplicity of style, his historical sequence of events, his logical, calm, narration, his utter impersonality, are the very qualities which have made his fame lasting. It may be when this age is past, Stevenson's works, which are so distinctively a product of this age, will sink into oblivion. Yet it seems that two, at least, should survive, "Kidnapped" and "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde;" the former as a most acute and authentic character sketch; the latter as a wonder of literary and imaginative ingenuity, perhaps as an allegory. Defoe by his truth-simulating simplicity has made for himself a place in English literature. Can Stevenson by ingenuity do the same? Will the year two thousand see Stevenson's books read as the year nineteen hundred will see Defoe's? The answer is not difficult. He that expresses the literary spirit of a great age will be held in memory until that age itself is forgotten and has passed out of history. GEORGE H. HARKNESS, '91.

Editors' Table.

As to what a college education should be, there are two opinions: the one obtained till within the past few years; the other, to which the influence of universities has largely contributed, is wrongfully usurping control in our colleges to-day. The older opinion holds that it is the primary object of a college education to *discipline* the mind; the modern opinion holds that the primary object is a general *liberal education*. This latter opinion, in its eager grasp after a superficial knowledge of many subjects, gradually loses sight of the training of the intellect.

Till within a few years Hamilton has lived and prospered under a disciplinary system. It was her avowed purpose to train the minds of her students by a rigid course of prescribed work. Her primary object was discipline; her secondary and incidental object was a liberal education. Possessed of a disciplined mind and a liberal knowledge of the thought of the world, her graduate was competent to judge for what sphere he was peculiarly adapted, and, having once decided, was fitted to pursue his chosen course with the tenacity of a trained intellect, and the comprehension of a broad culture. This rigid holding to a disciplinary course has made for Hamilton the high position which she holds among the colleges as the Alma Mater of men illustrious in the political, professional, religious and literary walks of life.

How great has been the change within the past few years! That rigid course, the development of years, which has become the model for the curricula of so many institutions of learning, is growing to lack harmony and concentration. As put into effect, it is fast losing its disciplinary power, the real purpose of its existence. A member of the present faculty recently made the remark that "the object of a college education is to give a man a little knowledge of every thing." We most emphatically disagree with this opinion, though we must admit that the tendency of education at Hamilton College to-day bears out the professor in his opinion. The primary purpose of a college education is discipline; general knowledge comes in incidentally. To-day the converse is becoming true; general knowledge is made the object and discipline the incident. The result is that discipline is gradually lost sight of in the mad rush for a smattering knowledge of many subjects.

We do not criticise the elective system, but *we do criticise the manner in which the present curriculum is carried out*. Practically there is no limit put upon a professor in the work of his special department. What is the result? We have the spectacle of each member of the faculty vying with the others in getting the most possible work out of the students in his classes. And the unfortunate feature is that each seems to be utterly oblivious of the strain which is brought upon the students by the others. The result is that the students in Hamilton College to-day are *overworked*. Nor is this the worst of it; this tendency to increase work is steadily growing, so that, as every class graduates, its members are heard to say, "We are glad we leave college when we do. A much greater

increase in the amount of work will be unbearable." This has been the remark of students before us, and if the present tendency continues will be the remark of every student in college to-day, when he graduates. This is wrong, shamefully wrong, and we protest against it. This is no passing complaint. The LIT. believes that hard, energetic work should be required from every student in college. But when from the most able and industrious students complaints reach our ears, we believe it is time to cry out against this wrong. We come here for *discipline*, not for *drudgery*. Do the faculty for one moment imagine that students come to college for pastime? As a body, students are desirous of work, and hard work, too; but they wish that this work be limited to a reasonable amount, and that instruction be made more disciplinary.

To overwork as a cause may be attributed many of the evils which exist in our college life. First and foremost is the use of translations in the languages. This evil never reached its present height till within a few years. Students coming to college with the avowed intention of not using translations find it impossible to do competitive work in their classes without them; so that to-day it is almost an impossibility to find a man who does not openly use and favor the use of "ponies" under the present system. Twenty years ago the student who used a pony was the exception, and upon its use there was a stigma. *Whence this change?* Does the fault lie with the *faculty* or with the *students*? The standard of morality is higher than it was in those days, and we would not readily admit that the average ability of the college student is less. *Let the faculty answer this question*, and we believe that they will be forced to admit that theirs is the blame. *Overwork* is the true cause. Directly traceable to this oppression are the use of "cribs" in examinations, and the practice of "skinning ahead" in the class-room. Practices which are acknowledged as wrong become necessary for good standing in a class, and are almost justified by the pressure of overwork which is brought to bear upon the students. The above evils exist; it is the duty of the faculty to inquire into their causes and provide a remedy.

Give us shorter lessons with a more critical examination into their contents; give us a disciplinary education, rather than a loose mass of scattered knowledge; and, members of the faculty, you will do away with many evils which exist in college to-day, will inestimably enhance the value of your training to students who come to you for education, and, by increasing the efficiency of her graduates, will confer permanent renown upon "Old Hamilton," whose curriculum is feeling far too much the disintegrating influence of the universities.

THE new excuse system has now been in operation a term and its results are most satisfactory to all concerned. Students and professors unite in pronouncing it a success. That mass of excuses, which formerly taxed the student's inventive genius and the faculty's power of just discrimination, has been done away with. The regular student is allowed more liberty; the irregular kept more closely to time. Its purpose is attained and the LIT. is proud of having advocated it from the very first, and of having prophesied those results which we now see fulfilled.

An old gray-haired and gray-bearded man was passing a band of youths not long since, when, being startled by the blasphemy and profanity of the youth who was speaking, he approached the group and listened to what was said. A long series of oaths with now and then a word of English to connect them, was what met the ears of the old man. He waited until the speaker had finished, and then stepping up to him, he said: "Young man, to swear is neither manly, brave, nor wise; not manly because it destroys all that is noble and dignified in your nature; not brave because true bravery is exemplified by the pure and lofty in thought and expression, not by the unhallowed and degrading; not wise because all that is good, all that is beautiful, all that is holy within you tells you that it is not."

Not manly, not brave, not wise. How forcible and how true are these words, yet how few of our college men to-day realize their real purport. Go where you will on our campus, in our recitation rooms, yes, and even within the walls of our chapel and Y. M. C. A. building, and you will hear men, who profess to be men, curse and damn their fellows, themselves and their Creator! Is this right in the sight of humanity, in the sight of all that is true and noble in man? Conscience answers no, where there is a conscience to answer; reason and intellect answer no; everything that is good answers no, and still profanity exists to an enormous extent within our very midst!

It is not the purpose of the LIT. to preach a sermon on swearing, nor does it desire to interfere with what some may think to be individual interests. but the prevalence of profanity as it is in our college to-day pertains to more than individual interests. It is a blot on the face of our whole college, and is, therefore, vital to the interests of every one of its members. It not only weakens a man's vocabulary but it entirely ruins his resources for refined and cultured expression. More than this, too, it lowers any man in the opinion and respect of his fellows. Where is he who can command respect when in his conversation he makes every other word an oath? We reply there is no such man. Then why not away with profanity? Drive it from our college surroundings. Bury it with the old year, and when college opens on a new term let every one remember and profit by the verity that "to swear is neither manly, brave, nor wise."

THE very interesting lecture given before the students by Mr. Charles B. Rogers, on "German Universities," naturally suggested some contrasts and comparisons; and though our good friend Mrs. Malaprop has recently told us that comparisons are "odorous," yet they will be made, and are often wholesome if not pleasing. Some of these Mr. Rogers himself suggested. It would not be fair to make a comparison between the American College and the German University, either as to the grade of studies pursued, the degree of attainments, or the character of the instruction. But as to the quality and spirit of the work which is done, all schools may be fairly compared with each other. A shoemaker may put into his daily work the same qualities of character as are shown by a Prime Minister, and integrity and genuineness may mark the making of a chair or a stove just as much as the making of a treaty or a constitution. It was evident to any one who heard Mr. Rogers' account of German student life that the German student, who attends lectures, is really in earnest. He has an

object before him. His aim is not simply to conform in a perfunctory way to certain requirements, but to master a subject and make it his own. In other words there is an element of genuineness in all that he does. This habit he has acquired at the Gymnasium, and he carries it with him to the University. He can not ride on the shoulders of another, or make a sham triumph over his difficulties. He must *be* what he pretends to be. We believe that, so far as the study of language is concerned, this is the weak spot in the American school and college of to-day. There are multitudes of students in our colleges—a majority of them we fear—whose aim is not to obtain a reading knowledge of ancient or modern languages, but merely to get through with a specified task in the easiest possible way. The use of the *translation* is sapping the foundation of classical work. It is no exaggeration to say that many students never think of using grammar and lexicon in working out a passage. They ride the translation blindly and remorselessly. The result is that they are just as ignorant of the principles of language at the close of a term's work as they were at the beginning. The disease is one that grows by its own indulgence.

*Crescit indulgens sibi dirus hydrops,
Nec sitim pellit nisi causa morbi
Fugerit venis et aquosus albo
Corpore languor.*

After the drug is once tasted it is not easy to resist it. It becomes more and more essential to the weakened intellectual system, and the student who begins to use it as a convenience ends by using it as a necessity. We claim that the use of the translation is :

First: Poor policy—it is short sighted and mistaken, from the practical point of view. The student hopes to get along easily and rapidly ; in reality he makes slower progress. He hopes to run or fly ; he ends by being a confirmed cripple. No one can learn to read a language without work. Though Dogberry thought that "to read and write came by nature," his theory does not seem to work, and most people have to stimulate nature a little. The student who persists in depending upon himself and using his linguistic tools—grammar and lexicon—honestly, will be sure in the end to outstrip his glib and fluent rival. "Slow and easy goes far in a day." The man who capers through his linguistic work, flattering himself that he is so nicely mounted, betrays himself. He is so ignorant of the difficulties of the road, that he does not recognize them when they cross his path. His aim has been to make the study easy ; the result is that he makes it difficult or impossible. He grows more and more ignorant and helpless from day to day. He began by knowing something; he ends by knowing nothing.

Second: We claim that the use of the translation is not necessary if the work is properly graduated to the attainment which the student has made and to the time which he has at his command. The use of the "Pony" is a modern growth. Fifty years ago it had no existence. Twenty-five years ago its use was very limited. It was no uncommon thing to find college students in the early part of this century, who read largely in the classics, outside of, and beyond the requirements of the class room. The statement has been made that "students read less Greek at Harvard to-day than at Marietta College forty years ago." It is beyond dispute that the average classical student of fifty

years ago left college with a much greater familiarity with the classical languages, than the average of to-day. With less ground to cover, with better helps in the way of text books and general tools for work, there surely can be no reasonable plea for the use of translations. Strength comes from exercise and the only way to learn to read a language is to *read it*, and not a translation of it. So far as intellectual discipline and a knowledge of the language is concerned, it were better to read five lines of Greek carefully, working it out with grammar and lexicon, than five pages with a translation. Rufus Choate, in the midst of a most exacting professional life, wrote in his journal as follows: "Dec. 9, 1844. To my Greek I ought to add a page a day of Crosby's grammar and the practice of parsing every word in my few lines of Homer." The college student can surely find time to do what the overworked professional man *takes* time to do.

Third: The use of the translation is a species of intellectual dishonesty. It is next to impossible for a student to use a translation in an honest and legitimate way. We might concede that *theoretically* such a way of using it is possible. But few students have the force of character and resolution which will enable them to use a translation with any advantage or safety. It inevitably dulls the conscience of the student by leading him to pass off constantly as his own that for which he deserves little or no credit. It blunts the student's perception of what constitutes accurate and honest work, and substitutes a blundering kind of guess work for real knowledge. This blunting of the scholarly sense is seen in the apparent seriousness with which the "horse" student attempts to palm off his ignorant translation in the class room. It is evident that he is merely repeating something and not translating the passage. He, however, is unconscious of any intellectual dishonesty in this. He has actually cheated himself into believing that it makes no difference whether he knows a thing or not, provided he can make a *show* of knowing it.

We believe it is high time to raise a protest against this abuse, which is no more characteristic of Hamilton than of all colleges in America, but which is the enemy of genuine scholarship. Sometimes an abuse runs to such an extreme that it works its own destruction by exciting popular sentiment against it. We believe that the honest sentiment of the college is in favor of honest work—and therefore opposed to the sham and pretense of "horse" work. We are glad to ventilate this question in our pages and hope it may lead to some reform. "The only way to resume is to resume." Let students and faculty cooperate to correct this evil. Let us fling away crutches at once and resolve to do what we can by independent effort.

FOR some time it has been evident that a change would have to be made in the method of awarding the Kellogg prize. Given, as it was, for the best delivered oration on Commencement stage, with the successful competitors for the Clark, Head, Pruyn and Kirkland prizes debarred, the strife was frequently among the poorer speakers of the class. The judges, chosen from the alumni or visitors, pleased, perhaps, by some thought in an oration, frequently disregarded the delivery and awarded the prize to men who had done little work in the rhetorical department during their course. But what made a change

especially necessary was the resolution of the faculty limiting the number of speakers to appear on the Commencement stage. After the class of '90 graduates only those Seniors will be allowed to appear who are in the High Honor, Honor, or Credit groups. This would limit competition for a prize, intended for the whole class, to a few high standing men, while it is an undisputed fact that often the best speakers are in the lower half of the class.

The faculty taking these facts into consideration have recently decided to award first and second Kellogg prizes to the two Seniors who have done the best work in the Saturday rhetorical during their last two years. The writing of the Commencement oration will be taken into consideration and the winners of the "winter oration prizes" will be debarred. It seems somewhat unfair that this should go into effect in the present Senior class as all of Junior and one term of Senior year have been passed under the old conditions.

On the whole, however, the change is a good and much needed one, and will undoubtedly show many good results. There has been a slight tendency of late among some students, to poor work in chapel appearances and spasmodic efforts for oration prizes Senior year. The new system will tend to greater efforts in rhetorical work during upperclassman years, to make our Saturday chapels more enjoyable and to ensure for the college in the future the reputation she has so deservedly had in the past, that in rhetorical work Hamilton College is second to none.

AMONG the cant in use in college there is one word, "suping," which is expressive of an action, above all others seemingly honored by a few, yet most distasteful to the majority of students. "Suping" receives its origin from an illegitimate act by which one is supposed to gain the favor of the instructor and thus enhance his own numerical standing. This odious term is applied to anyone who performs an un-called-for task; who does not rely upon his true capability to obtain "marks," but by subtle, deceitful methods, sometimes unknown to his classmates, accomplishes his purpose.

No specific act needs to be mentioned, so general its manifestation. Every class, from its entrance into college to its graduation, is possessed of those called "supers." If men have not acquired this abominable habit in "prep." school, they have, here, instructed by the prevailing tendency of a few, developed the genuine "suping" habit. Can it be supposed that the professors can not divine the intention or purpose of any such persons? No! The fact is, the professors have as little respect for the person engaged in this odious practice as the students. Does not one engaged in "suping" lose that trait which distinctively evinces his manhood? Yes! In the hope of a few extra "marks" personal independence should not be sacrificed.

It would seem, then, with this practice of "suping," the marking system has much to do. In truth, we do believe it fosters this evil.

Men do not willingly continue an act which is the embodiment of scorn and derision. It is that avarice to obtain a higher standing, to gain an honor—in short, to attain to that position which appears to be the criterion of ability, which makes a student "supe." Abolish the "marking system" and you will note the discontinuance of "suping." But while the present "marking sys-

tem" remains you may ever expect to see those persons, in recitation who resort to methods unbecoming the college student for their own aggrandizement.

Perhaps if the habit of "suping" can be brought into popular disfavor by strenuous protestations and open disapproval, its degrading influence will be abated. Many a contemptuous practice prevails, but the simple, undignified act of "suping" is most despised.

AGAIN the annual farce of the fall meeting of the Trustees has been gone through with; again it has come to naught. Six "worthy curatores" out of the twenty-eight gathered together on the appointed day, and, as usual, there being no quorum, adjourned. They may have discussed the affairs of the college; they undoubtedly congratulated themselves on its welfare(?); but that was all they did, all they could do. We repeat again, the meeting was a farce. But such farces are becoming altogether too frequent in Hamilton's history. The only possible excuse for such inaction would be either that the present conditions are so perfect that mortal man can conceive of no improvement; or that they are so bad that all help is useless. Neither of these excuses are, we think, valid in the case of Hamilton's Trustees. The college has needs, crying needs, that should compel the attention of those to whom its affairs are entrusted. If the present members of the Board of Trustees are too indifferent to these needs, or too much engrossed with other cares to consider them, let them resign, and make room for those who have both the time and inclination so to do. It may be that the Trustees pride themselves on the spectacle they are presenting to the world of a college running itself; but are they sure that it is not running itself into the ground?

We grant that these views may be somewhat pessimistic; we confess to a strong hope for Hamilton's future; but it is, and must ever be, most discouraging to all those who have the welfare of their Alma Mater at heart to see her Trustees so manifestly indifferent.

OF the college choir we hardly know what to say. Like all choirs, it has some good material, and some that is not so good. Yet, taken as a whole, we must grant that it has considerable merit. On the one or two occasions when its members have shown what they could do they have acquitted themselves with credit; but, alas! these occasions have been few and far between.

Now, we do not wish to be called "kickers," or to set ourselves up as musical critics; but we do think that we know a discord when we hear it; and we would urge upon all the choir the value of regularity and practice. If the choir were to do its best we are sure there would be no grumbling; but, as it is, we are afraid there is good cause for it. The members of the choir receive certain privileges from the college; and, in return, the college expects something from them. Let them see to it, that the expectation be not vain.

AROUND COLLEGE.

- James D. Rogers, '89, spent Thanksgiving in town.
- Prof. Hopkins occupied the college pulpit, Nov. 24.
- Dewey, '91, has recovered from his long siege of illness.
- C. W. E. Chapin, '89, has been visiting his parents in Clinton.
- Do no forget that the prize poems are due the first Wednesday of the winter term.
- Joseph Rudd, Jr., formerly of '90, passed the week, Nov. 21-28, with Prof. Chester.
- Ives, '92, entertained the members of his class at his home on Marvin street, Nov. 16.
- Prof. George P. Bristol of Cornell University made a short visit with Prof. Brandt, Nov. 29.
- Prof. Scollard delivered at Waterville, Nov. 21, his celebrated lecture "A Flight East."
- Seavey, '90, attended the Princeton-Yale foot ball game in New York, Thanksgiving Day.
- Arthur H. Stebbins, '87, of the Utica Saturday Globe, has been visiting his parents in Clinton.
- Samuel H. Adams, Union, '91, and Edward Angle, Union, '86, attended the Junior Promenade.
- B. J. Allison of Stony Point, spent Sunday, Nov. 23, at the Chi Psi House, the guest of Durkee, '92.
- James H. Wilkes, '91, and Frank McMaster, '93, have been visiting at the home of the latter at Cherry Valley.
- Mr. T. F. Fitschen, Willams, '89, now in Auburn Theological Seminary, spent Sunday, December 8, with Dodge, '90.
- Rev. Anthony H. Evans, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, Lockport, N. Y., spent Thanksgiving with Prof. Kelsey.
- A meeting of the trustees of the college was appointed for Nov. 19; a quorum not being present the meeting was adjourned.
- Barrett-Browning Society, of Houghton, held a pleasant entertainment, Nov. 8, which was well attended by the college students.
- Prof. Root has accepted a call to Christ Church in Utica. He will, however, retain his position as professor of Mathematics in college.
- Perine, '90, and Lee, '91, represented the Psi Chapter of Theta Delta Chi at their annual convention held in Boston, Nov. 22, 23 and 24.
- A Senior in German finding some incongruities in Miss Lee's edition of Faust, made the remark that he found the text very *Miss Lee-ding*.
- S——p closed his Metaphysical essay with this tender sentence: "It has been a happy pleasure to have learned this doctrine from its expounder."
- Dr. North left for Chicago, December 9, to attend the Fourth Annual Reunion of the Western Association of Hamilton Alumni on December 12.

—About thirty of the students heard Jefferson and Florence in "The Rivals" in Utica, Nov. 29. All returned enthusiastic in their praise of the evening's entertainment.

—Prof. Chester has been seriously ill for two weeks. He contemplates spending the winter in the south. It is rumored that a tutor will instruct the Juniors in chemistry during the winter term.

—The Banjo-Guitar Club is receiving instruction from Prof. Lucas. The Glee Club has again engaged Prof. Barnes to give them lessons. Concerts by this organization will be given next term. It is hoped by the students that their success will be marked.

—Prof. (speaking of probable and improbable) explained his idea with the following illustration: A pint can not hold a peck, but it is well known that a peck can hold a pint. Owing to the presence of P—k, '91, the illustration occasioned some "loud" smiling.

—No less than sixty Hamilton men heard Booth and Modjeska in Hamlet, Dec. 10. That they were all well paid goes without saying. The patronage given to Jefferson-Florence, and Booth-Modjeska shows how highly students appreciate entertainments of a first-class order.

—*College and School* is a new monthly publication devoted to educational interests, as its name implies. The first number, the December issue, contains matter of a very high grade. The monthly is given to the discussion of topics which rank it among college journals with the exception that both in subject matter and in treatment it is far in advance of ordinary college publications. Among the articles in the first issue is a scholarly and practical discussion of "College Sports," by Prof. A. S. Hoyt, of Hamilton. Prof. Clinton Scollard has charge of the department of "The Editor's Notebook." There is a wide field for a publication of this sort, which *College and School* promises to most successfully fill.

—Mr. Charles B. Rogers, for two years a member of the class of '87, gave a lecture on "Students Life in Berlin" before the college, Nov. 30. The lecture was highly interesting and Mr. Rogers was greeted by a large audience, including many visitors. Mr. John D. Cary, '85, of Richfield Springs, N. Y., lectured Dec. 7, on the "Life and Writings of Marc Cook." The fact that Mr. Cook was graduated from Hamilton in 1874 made the subject doubly interesting to the students. The lecture abounded in humor and pathos, and was frequently interrupted with applause. The closest attention of the audience was held for nearly an hour and a half. That the course of lectures introduced by Prof. Hoyt will be continued is the desire of every student.

—At a meeting of the class of '90, held November 26, the follow resolutions were adopted as a manifestation of sympathy with their classmate Frank H. Mead in his recent sad bereavement:

"Providence in its inscrutable wisdom has visited our classmate, Mr. F. H. Mead, and taken from him his beloved wife.

In this sad affliction, occurring as it has, almost at the beginning of their wedded life, we extend our heartfelt condolence and sympathy to him and to those friends so deeply and unexpectedly bereaved.

W. R. LOOMIS,
R. B. PERINE,
E. L. STEVENS,
Committee."

—*College and School* has this to say concerning Hamilton's last Junior Promenade: "One of the most enjoyable social events that has ever occurred in connection with the college, took place Friday evening, Nov. 22, in Scollard Opera House. The occasion was the reception given by the Junior class. The custom of giving a 'Junior Promenade' was re-introduced by the present Senior class, and everything depended on the success of this second effort, in order to firmly re-establish the custom. The 'Promenade' of '90 did all this. And the succeeding classes can not afford to allow these pleasant affairs to be discontinued. As a college we have had too few occasions of the kind, and all efforts looking toward a successful future for the 'Junior Promenade' are to be encouraged. * * * In making this the most brilliant event of its kind ever held here, the Junior class owes its heartiest thanks to those friends in and out of college who, by their presence and support, contributed so largely to this success."

—The seventy-eighth annual catalogue of the college is out. We welcome it, although its publication has been long delayed. We notice several new features and changes. As a frontispiece we have "Silliman Hall," the pride of Hamilton. We are pleased to find the calendar and summary of the triennial catalogue at the opening of the volume. The new absence and excuse system is fully explained. Dr. Peters adds another asteroid to his long list. The year 1889 is marked by Nephthys, discovered October 25. *Again* there is change in the manner of selecting valedictorian and salutatorian. Since the publication of the last annual catalogue 1,028 volumes have been added to the Library. The 35,000 volumes have been arranged and catalogued under the Dewey system. The change in the regulations governing the award of the Kellogg Oratorical Prize is a radical one. The wording of these regulations is very vague and inadequate. In the first place, how many *prizes* are to be awarded? In what part of the curriculum do we find *chapel debates*? Are these discussions (more properly) and orations found in the requirements for both Junior and Senior years as the regulations imply? Oh, for the genius of a Hamilton to devise and interpret our regulations! Taken as a whole the catalogue is an improvement.

—A student was telephoning for seats to Booth and Modjeska. The operator supposing that he had rung up "Central" and while waiting for the reply the student began to converse with him as to how many young ladies from Houghton were to hear Hamlet, where they were going to sit, etc., etc. Receiving no reply the operator was about to ring again for "Central" when the customary "Hello" came over the wires. Not recognizing the voice as that of the Central operator he looked at his switch plug and found that instead of ringing up "Central" he had called Houghton, and that Prof. B. had quietly taken in the conversation, and that after it had ceased he called "Hello." The operator grasped the situation, but how he managed to explain matters the student did not wait to discover, for hastily leaving his order for tickets, he made a rapid slide toward "Chet's" to escape possible recognition. Moral: Think twice before you speak in telephone offices.

INTERCOLLEGIATE NEWS.

—Only half of Cornell's 1,300 students pay tuition.

—The typhoid fever scare has nearly died out at Yale.

—A son of William K. Vanderbilt has been elected captain of the Yale crew.

—A son of President Garfield plays as one of the half-backs in the Williams eleven.

—The students at Lehigh are now compelled to wear the cap and gown on Sunday.

—Harvard is considering the advisability of shortening the college course to three years.

—The Andover faculty would not allow last fall's foot ball game with Exeter to be played.

—The Dearborn Observatory, erected to hold the great telescope of the Chicago University, is finished.

—Mrs. Caroline Donovan, of Baltimore county, Maryland, has given \$100,000 to Johns Hopkins University.

—Yale's rush line averaged two pounds heavier than Harvard's, but behind the line she averaged six pounds lighter.

—The trustees of Johns Hopkins have adopted a resolution for the purpose of heading off recent efforts to start a college paper.

—Syracuse University.—A college senate has been instituted at Syracuse. Freshmen are expected to raise their hats to upper classmen.

—Archbishop Farrar has sent his son to the United States to be educated. He will pursue a regular course at Lehigh and then go to the Polytechnic Institute at Troy.

—I am glad of every college that is endowed, no matter who endows it. Every institution of learning increases the culture, which I believe will build up the government of this great country of ours, under which all are free and equal.—*James G. Blaine.*

—A lady has given \$10,000 to establish a classical fellowship for ladies at the University of Michigan. 2,300 students are registered at this institution, the largest attendance of any American university. Twenty-four young ladies graduated as lawyers last spring.

—The University of Michigan has entirely done away with the marking system, and has abolished all prize competitions and class honors. The experiment will be watched with interest by other large universities, which have for some years been discussing its feasibility.

—A fitting memorial window is being erected in the Sage Chapel, at Cornell, by the students in civil engineering, in memory of Edward S. Nevins, the hero of the class of '90, who lost his life last winter while endeavoring to save that of a young woman who fell through the ice.

—Ex-President Andrew D. White has returned to Cornell University after his visit abroad, and has begun a course of lectures on "The Causes of the French

Revolution." During the winter he will give the same course at Yale and in Philadelphia, and also a course in Washington on the "History of the German Empire."

—The average age of the Freshman class at Yale is eighteen years and one month; the average weight is 130 pounds. The oldest man is thirty years and eight months, the youngest fifteen years and ten months. The heaviest man weighs 242 pounds, and is anchor on the Freshman Tug-of-War Team. Tobacco is used by 13½ per cent.

EXCHANGES.

—*The Evening Post* gives a page every week to Collegiate news.

—*The Wibenberger* for November is deserving of much credit. The prose matter is good, but there is need of more poetry.

—*The Polytechnic* has a good editorial urging cordiality among college men. It is not necessary to urge anything of the kind at Hamilton, but the editorial applies well to all city colleges.

—The Phillips *Exeter Monthly* compares very favorably with many of the college publications. The November number completes a pretty story entitled "A Brigand's Love." There is some good original poetry in the number.

—The exchange editor of the *Amherst Literary Monthly*, in criticising different college monthlies says: "No single phase should be cultivated to the exclusion of the rest as, sad to say, is the case with the 'Alumniana' of the Hamilton LIT." We are always glad to receive just criticism and to profit by it, but in this case the criticism is hardly fair. True, our Alumniana is one of the chief phases of the LIT. and we are proud of it. No college publication in the country can compare with us in that respect, but no one can truthfully say that that branch is cultivated to the exclusion of other matter. We at least do not fill our pages with stories of love and adventure. Let the editors of the Amherst LIT. take care lest in looking at the mote in their brother's eye, they consider not the beam in their own.

CLIPPINGS.

—It seems to be the function of faculties to act as suspenders for college breaches.—*Life*.

There's nothing new under the sun, they say,
In fish or in fowl or flesh,
But he who'll run up to college to-day
Will find there is much that is fresh.

—*Life*.

—"Well, I'll be dammed," said the river when it saw the contractor.

There is metre prosaic, dactylic,
There is metre for laugh and for moan,
But the metre which is never prosaic,
Is the "meet her by moonlight alone." —*Madisonensis*.

IN A CAT-BOAT.

Jack Bowsprit—I shall have to ask you to sit up to windward on this long tack.

Polly Sternsheet—O, you cruel man! You seem determined to make me uncomfortable.—*Town Topics.*

BAFFLED.

I tried to paint a picture;
Her face my fancy filled;
I knew just how it ought to look,
But—my hand was all unskilled.

I tried to sing a little song
Of sweetness unrestrained;
I heard it echo through my heart—
My voice had not been trained.

I tried to tell my love I loved,
Praise eyes and hair and cheek,
And dewy lips so soft and warm—
My tongue refused to speak.

—*Ex.*

SMOKE RINGS.

I'm sitting to-night by the fire-light,
In the glad old college hall;
The fragrant jet from the cigarette
Doth dreamily rise and fall.

The dear old house 'mid the leafy dome,
And the hamlet down below,
Come floating back on the bounding track
Of mem'ry's ebb and flow.

The happy gleams of faded scenes;
The school-room carved and dun,
The little girl with the golden curl,
Soft eye and rippling fun.

Ah, pure old scene from memory's sheen,
You shame this dizzy strife.

To-night I'm sad, on the morrow glad;
Ha, ha! 'tis college life!

—*Bowdoin Orient.*

An orange rind on the pavement
Sent the lawyer head over heel.
He split his doeskin trousers,
He shook up his morning meal,
While the wreck of his new "Prince Albert"
Wouldn't tempt a tramp to steal.

So he sadly said to his tailor;
"I've lost a suit on appeal."

—*Life.*

TWO KINDS OF HOSE.

"She's fairer than a lily,
 And she's sweeter than a rose.
 And she knocks the neighbors silly
 When she wields the garden hose.
 She lifts her skirts from danger
 With her left hand, while her right
 Grasps the nozzle, and the stranger
 Gets a very pleasing sight.
 The neighbors' eyes all twinkle,
 And their interest daily grows,
 For they like to see her sprinkle,
 And they like to see the hose."

CONFESSION.

I grant we wandered off alone,
 And stayed until the falling dew;
 But, dear, I only went because
 I fancied that she looked like you.
 I grant my arm around her waist
 Unwisely strayed. What could I do?
 I had to draw her close to see
 If, in the dusk, she looked like you.
 I grant upon her cheek I pressed
 A single kiss—no more? well—two,
 You never were content with one,
 And she—she looked so much like you.

—*Bentley Parker in Puck.*

SONG.

See in the east the light,
 The day! the day!
 The crimson clouds her herald are;
 The morning star
 Withdraws
 To let her glory pass.
 Look! all the waters smile—
 The forest birds the while
 Their wings are shaking,
 And sing in chorus glad,
 Welcome, fair day, glad day!

—*The Pulse.*

—Minister.—"Is not your bill rather high doctor?"

Doctor.—"Yes; but I have scriptural authority for making it so, and you, as a clergyman should not object."

Minister.—"Ah; I am not aware of such authority."

Doctor.—"The passage reads: 'Physician, heal thyself'."

ALUMNIANA.

*Τὶ γὰρ μητρός θαλλούσης εὐκλείας τεκνοῖς
αγαλμα μείζον, ἢ τί πρὸς παίδων μητρὶ;*

—Prof. GEORGE A. KNAPP, '84, has been elected an elder in the Park College Church at Parkville, Mo.

—Rev. WALTER S. PETERSON, '72, of Rapid City, S. Dakota, is doing pioneer work as a Presbyterian missionary.

—Rev. FRANK A. JOHNSON, '68, of Chester, N. J., has accepted a call to the Congregational Church in New Milford, Conn.

—Rev. J. M. CHRYSTER, '69, recently a pastor in Stillwater, has accepted a call to the Congregational Church in Blandford, Mass.

—Hon. ALBERT L. CHILDS, '61, for the past two years clerk in the Auburn prison, has sent in his resignation to Comptroller WEMPLER.

—HARRY A. GRANT, '58, and Dr. JOHN A. PAINE, '59, are active officers in a society for the promotion of village improvement at Tarrytown.

—Dr. ARTHUR H. BROWNELL, '84, recently of Hastings, Iowa, has formed a partnership for the practice of medicine with Dr. B. A. CHURCH, of Oneonta.

—The university at Tokyo, Japan, is manned almost exclusively by American instructors, one of whom, and one of distinguished ability, is Rev. Dr. GEORGE W. KNOX, '74.

—To the list of forty-three Congregational clergymen in the AlumniANA for last May should be added Rev. Dr. HIRAM EDDY, '39, of Canaan, Conn., and Rev. WILLIAM J. SMITH, '39, of Grand Rapids, Mich.

—Dr. JOHN CLARK, '83, of Delhi, who was so severely injured last fall that his life was despaired of, has recovered sufficiently to be removed to the New York hospital. It is thought that he will ultimately recover entirely.

—Rev. CHARLES T. BURNLEY, '73, "a man of rare powers as a minister and pastor," was installed July 30, at Hudson, St. Croix Co., Wis. The charge to the pastor was given by Rev. WILLIAM H. ALLBRIGHT, '76, of Stillwater, Minn.

—Rev. GEORGE H. PAYSON, '73, of Newtown, Long Island, has been called by the First Presbyterian Church of Rahway to become its pastor. This church has a history rich in good works for over a hundred and fifty years, with a long list of eminent pastors.

—The twenty-fifth wedding anniversary of Prof. CHARLES W. COLE, '62, and Joan McKown Cole was celebrated Monday evening, Nov. 18, 1889, at 354 Hudson Avenue, Albany. May the cloudless noonday of their united lives be the precursor of a joyous golden wedding.

—S. N. D. NORTH, '69, of Boston, has been appointed by Hon. ROBERT P. PORTER special agent of the eleventh census for collecting statistics of wool manufacture in all its branches. This appointment is a recognition of Mr. North's successful experience as one of the special agents of the tenth census and as secretary of the National Association of Wool Manufacturers.

—As chairman of the Trustees of Hamilton College, Mr. WILLIAM D. WOLCOTT will use a gavel made from the wood of a historic tulip tree planted by Alexander Hamilton. The gavel is a gift from Dr. A. NORTON BROCKWAY, 57, who is confident, from his past experience in the Board of Trustees, that the Alexander Hamilton gavel will never be called upon to suppress revolutionary or tumultuous proceedings.

—Rev. MYRON ADAMS, '63, of Rochester, is the author of a book just published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., entitled "The Continuous Creation. An Application of the Evolutionary Philosophy to the Christian Religion." In this carefully considered work the author undertakes to interpret the theory of evolution in harmony and coöperation with Evangelical Christianity. In other words, the author finds Christianity a culminating feature of the Divine order of evolution.

—At the Sunday school celebration in Lansingburgh, Nov. 10, an address was made by Elder ORVILLE REED, who was superintendent of the school fifty years ago, and has given to the church four sons, all of whom are graduates of Auburn Theological Seminary, viz.: Rev. Dr. EDWARD A. REED, of Holyoke, Mass., Rev. WILLIAM REED, '71, of the Memorial Church in Troy, Rev. DAVID ALLEN REED, '77, of Springfield, Mass., and Rev. ORVILLE REED, of Montclair, N. J.

—It is announced that HAINES D. CUNNINGHAM, '66, has succeeded to the editorship of the *New York Press*, left vacant by the appointment of ROBERT P. PORTER as Superintendent of the Census of 1890. Mr. CUNNINGHAM is a brother of JOHN H. CUNNINGHAM, '66, managing editor of the *Utica Herald*. He is a veteran journalist and Albany correspondent, and an able, straightforward, conscientious working man in the newspaper ranks. He is heartily to be congratulated upon the well-deserved honor conferred upon him.

—Prof. LEE S. PRATT, '81, now of Knox College, Galesburg, Ill., sends out a strong appeal to his brother alumni to appear at the third reunion of the Mid-Continental Association to be held in Kansas City, Dec. 27. "The wish was expressed last year that out of these meetings might grow some practical help for the college. Come and tell us how. We need your voice and thought. We need the goodfellowship that you can bring. You need to drive dull care away by renewing old fellowships and forming new ones."

—Under the leadership of FRANK H. HEAD, '56, the Western alumni have set a good example by holding their winter reunion in Chicago, Dec. 12th. If the signs of promise are fulfilled, there will be a large attendance of the younger graduates at the New York banquet, Dec. 20, at the Hotel Brunswick. Hon. D. OGDEN BRADLEY, '48, will preside. Prof. LEE S. PRATT, '81, of Knox College, is working zealously for the mid-continental reunion, to be held Dec. 27, at Kansas City, Mo., where Hon. CHANNING J. BROWN, '69, will preside.

—Rev. CARLOS T. CHESTER, '74, late of Cleveland, has removed to 4812 Woodland avenue, Philadelphia, and may be addressed there. He has been the pastor of the Willson Avenue Presbyterian Church, Cleveland, for the past eight years, and it has greatly increased under his care, passing from the mission to the church stage of growth and activities. Resigning recently to

accept an editorial position on the *Sunday School Times* Mr. CHESTER received many tokens of the esteem of his late charge. He will prove a valuable addition to the editorial fraternity.

—Thursday evening, Nov. 21, a parting reception was given in the parlors of Moody's Chicago Church to Rev. CHARLES F. GOSS, '73, the pastor, on the eve of his departure for a long vacation. Over eight hundred persons assembled, and though there were many smiles and greetings, there were signs of regret that they were about to lose their beloved pastor. Mr. Goss has had several calls from other congregations, but has not decided to accept any of them, and after a rest of a few months may elect to return to his present field, where he will be warmly welcomed.

—In some "practical hints on pulpit oratory," Rev. Dr. ARTHUR T. PIERSON, '57, takes occasion to say: "There is a winning manner and there is a repelling manner. To be winning is to be wise, but it must not be overdone. We have a friend, an evangelist, who got into the habit of calling his audience 'dear souls.' Inadvertently he would say, as he passed from place to place, 'dear Belfast souls,' 'dear Dublin souls,'—and before he knew it he was saying, 'dear Cork souls!' and convulsed his Irish audience." Such an evangelist deserves to be held up as an example of an error to be avoided.

—Oct. 13, Professor OREN ROOT, '56, of Hamilton College, occupied the pulpit of the Reformed Church. The text of his discourse was First Corinthians xii: 31. He said that while human ambition is very generally decried and denounced, without this element in the make-up of man humanity would be brutal. Ambition is in the human heart and a good ambition God will bless. It is not evil to covet the best things and to crave and seek the prizes of human life. He enumerated as such prizes, health, social standing, power, name and fame. These, he said, were the means of attaining an end and should be properly employed.

—It is one of the noticeable rewards of pre-eminence in oriental scholarship and equal pre-eminence in unscholastic fidelity that brings together three classmates of '59 in the Metropolitan Museum of Art. GEORGE W. KELLOGG, the Custodian, has charge of the watchmen and of arrangements for receiving visitors. Dr. ISAAC H. HALL is Curator of the department of sculptures, including antiquities, archæology, inscriptions, gems and coins. Dr. JOHN A. PAINE, as Curator of the department of casts, has charge of the Egyptian collections, which are exceedingly valuable, and which have furnished the illustrations for his admirable articles in the *Century*.

—Rev. ULRIC MAYNARD, '25, of Castleton, Vt., who was 91 years old Nov. 13, writes a more legible letter than many a graduate of less than half his years. His wife was 90 years old Nov. 23, and they have lived together in love 61 years last August. Mr. Maynard and Rev. WILLIAM M. WILLMARTH, of Philadelphia, are now the only survivors of the class of 1825. In the eleven classes before 1825 only five survivors are left. They are Rev. EBENÉZER H. SNOWDEN, '18, of Kingston, Pa.; Dr. PHILIP TEN EYCK, '20, Albany; MYRON ADAMS, '21, Rochester; Rev. PETER KIMBALL, '22, Perth Amboy, N. J.; and Rev. HOMER WHEATON, '22, Lithgow.

—Without Rev. Dr. HERRICK JOHNSON, '57, an August in Saratoga would lose one of its most wholesome attractions. And Rev. Dr. MUTCHMORE, of the *Presbyterian*, tells why:

"Dr. Herrick Johnson is here looking better than we have ever seen him, with the wrinkles of youth all filled up. He is fitted for fun, or fight, or funeral—fun in the time of resting, fight if a dangerous evil to society should show itself as big as a squirrel's ear, funeral in the sorrow of his fellow-men, to which his heart is ever ready to respond. He has fifty good battles in him, and long may his bow abide in its strength."

—CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER, '51, hides away full many a gem of wisdom in the "Drawer" of *Harper's Monthly*. Here is one of them:

"No one can estimate how much of the refinement, of the delicacy of feeling has been lost to the world by the introduction of the postal card. Anything written on a postal card has no personality; it is *banal*, and has as little power of charming any one who receives it as an advertisement in the newspaper. It is not simply the cheapness of the communication that is vulgar, but the publicity of it. One may have only a cent's worth of affection to send, but it seems worth much more when enclosed in an envelope."

—Rev. GEORGE W. LUTHER, '83, ministers to a growing church in Oconto, Wis. "This church had been torn by conflicts on Christian Science—*lucius a non lucendo*!—neither Christian nor Science, but a burlesque on both; and by perhaps not wise action regarding it. Mr. LUTHER came in, new from his studies, inexperienced, but bent on the singlehearted service of Christ. In gentleness, quietness, kindness of spirit towards all, he set himself to his work, preached Christ earnestly, letting the issues rest. He has been rewarded by a church and society thoroughly united in the Gospel, in him, and in each other. It is a great return at the very beginning of his ministry."

—Rev. HENRY N. PAYNE, '68, of Atlanta, Ga., writing as field-secretary of the Freedman's Board, reports that "Emigration movements in the south are gradually taking intelligent form. Not long since representative colored men were sent out from North Carolina to Mississippi, Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas and Kansas, to look carefully into the inducements offered by those states to immigrants of color. Since their return, with a favorable report, 500 families have emigrated from Wilmington, N. C., and it is asserted that by January 1, 1890, 35,000 negroes will have left eastern North Carolina for homes in the west. This is probably an overestimate, but it is certain that the movement has assumed large proportions."

—There is excellent Sunday reading—154 pages of it—in "Abraham, The Typical Lite of Faith," by Rev. Dr. DAVID R. BREED, '67, pastor of the Church of the Covenant, Chicago. The analysis is admirable. Each of the eight chapters present a separate experience in the growth of Abraham's religious character. The treatment is both scholarly and popular, and reveals something of the power of Dr. Breed in the pulpit. His scholarship is made forcibly practical in exegesis, as when he marks the distinction between *γῆ* and *πατρίς*. "They that say such things make it very plain that they are seeking for a fatherland. The old home was no longer a home to them. Having received a new *father*, they desired a new father-land."

—The Waterville *Times* reports that "in spite of the extremely unpleasant weather a large audience gathered in the opera house, Nov. 21, to hear the lecture of Professor CLINTON SCOLLARD, '81, on 'A Flight East.' Owing to

the large number of places that must be touched upon, the time devoted to each was necessarily brief, and the scenes on the Mediterranean, in Egypt and in Palestine, passed before the audience like a panorama. At various intervals during the lecture Mr. Scollard recited poems of his own composition commemorating and describing the places visited. These selections possess the true poetic fire and genius of all of Prof. Scollard's verses, and, when rendered by the author with the eloquence of speech and gesture which he so happily possesses, the effect is most inspiring and formed a pleasing contrast to the main body of the lecture. The poems suggested by the visits to Damascus and Askalon were especially well received. A Waterville audience will warmly welcome Prof. Scollard whenever he shall again see fit to visit us."

—Rev. DAVID ALLEN REED, '77, has resigned the pastorate of Hope Church, Springfield, Mass., and will now devote himself to what will be called the Christian Industrial and Technological School, in Springfield, for which a fund of \$100,000 is promised and already well advanced. A school which shall join Christian instruction with the common branches of education and with industrial training, to the ultimate design of reinforcing the missionary field where its needs are the most pressing and the least supplied is something which does not now exist in this country, and which can hardly fail to be of consequence and value. There is no question that the Christian workman is wanted in this age more than ever; the religious and the moral qualities, skill being equal, make the better mechanic of a man, as well as the better citizen. In this aspect alone such a school as is contemplated would be welcome. When we consider the need of the countries where our missionaries labor, the constant and almost unanswered demand for teachers of practical abilities, both men and women, we must realize also the great possible importance of a training that shall fit missionaries for industrial leadership.

—At the last annual meeting of the "Egypt Exploration Fund" in London, Rev. Dr. WILLIAM C. WINSLOW, '62, of Boston, was worthily honored by Miss AMELIA B. EDWARDS, who "reminded the members present that America had contributed no less than \$6,000 towards the great historic site of Bubastis, which had yielded an extraordinary wealth of colossal objects. She made a cordial reference to the great services of Dr. WINSLOW, their vice-president and honorary treasurer, for America, to whom the society was deeply indebted for the zeal with which he had popularized the work of the Fund in the United States, and to whom his fellow countrymen were no less indebted for the interest which he had induced them to take in a delightful study, as well as for the splendid monuments with which, through his exertions, the Boston Museum of Fine Arts has been enriched." Among the American contributors to the Egypt Exploration Fund are FREDERICK HUBBARD, '36, New York City; Rt. Rev. Dr. THEODORE B. LYMAN, '37, Raleigh, N. C.; Prof. EDWARD NORTH, '41, Hamilton College; CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER, '51, Hartford, Conn.; Rev. Dr. WILLIS J. BEECHER, '58, Auburn Theological Seminary; Rev. Dr. ALBERT ERDMAN, '58, Morristown, N. J.; the late STEPHEN TERRY, '64, Hartford, Conn.

—It is one of the specifications in the social theory of CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER, '51, that every lady is in duty bound to be interesting. An effective, easy and triumphant way to carry out this theory is to ask the lady to read aloud two or three chapters in "A Little Journey in the World." It works like a

charm. She is sure to be interesting while she reads, and a lively conversation is sure to be started, in which it is taken for granted, and goes without saying, that Mr. Warner's characters are as real as any to be found in history. President Harrison's proclamation should have invited the American people to be thankful for good books like "A Little Journey in the World." It is a work so clearly in advance of Mr. Warner's former brilliant achievements in authorship that it places him in the foremost rank of American novelists, and fully earns the high estimate of the New York *Evangelist*: "The sadness of a life which has no want ungratified! The deep, deep pathos of an existence under the full blaze of the sun of prosperity! Mr. Warner never wrote a book more full of meaning than this, nor does a book often see the light which is more pertinent to the time in which it appears. Yet the power of the book is not to be found in its dealing with imminent present day questions, nor in its graphic pictures of the social life of our country, but in the study of a noble character gradually undermined, not so much by worldly influences, as by love for one of less noble ideals and a lower standard of probity and of duty than her own. The frame-work of the story is slight, but the serious teachings are laid upon it with so deft a hand, as not to overweight it, and the charming lightness of Mr. Warner's style makes the moral all the more impressive. It is long since a story has been written which so impressively repeats the teachings of Him who spake as never man spake—"So 's he who layeth up treasure for himself and is not rich toward God.'"

—A list of fifty leading American editors in the departments of theology, politics, literature, medicine, education and humor would be sure to include a good number of the following: Rev. Dr. HENRY A. NELSON, '40, *The Church at Home and Abroad*, Philadelphia, Pa.; G. A. MORGAN, '41, *Allegan Tribune*, Allegan, Mich.; Hon. JOSEPH R. HAWLEY, '47, *Daily Courant*, Hartford, Conn.; CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER, '51, *Editor's Drawer in Harper's Monthly*; Rev. E. P. POWELL, '53, *St. Louis Globe-Democrat*; Hon. ANDREW SHUMAN, '55, *Chicago Evening Journal*; RODERICK BALDWIN, '57, *Warrensburg Standard*, Mo.; B. D. GILBERT, '57, *Morning Herald*, Utica; Rev. Dr. ARTHUR T. PIERSON, '57, *Missionary Review*; A. M. GRISWOLD, '59, *Texas Stiftings*, New York; M. H. NORTHRUP, '60, *Morning Courier*, Syracuse; JAMES J. PRASE, '62, *Moravia Republican*; HENRY WARD, '62, *Leadville Chronicle*, Colo.; C. M. HOLTON, '63, *North Yakima Republican*, Washington; Hon. WILLARD A. COBB, '64, *Daily Journal*, Lockport; HAINES D. CUNNINGHAM, '66, *New York Daily Press*; JOHN H. CUNNINGHAM, '66, W. H. DeShon, '70, F. W. JOSLIN, '82, C. M. HUNTINGTON, 84, E. L. HOCKRIDGE, '89, *Morning Herald*, Utica; Dr. GEORGE M. DILLOW, '68, *American Homoeopathist*; Rev. CHARLES F. JAMES, '68, *Monthly Gleaner*, Syracuse; Dr. E. M. NELSON, '68, *Courier of Medicine*, St. Louis, Mo.; S. N. D. NORTH, '69, *Bulletin of National Association of Wool Manufacturers*, Boston, Mass.; E. J. WICKSON, '69, *Pacific Rural Press*, San Francisco, Cal.; A. PALMER KENT, '70, *Evening Review*, Elkhart, Ind.; HENRY C. MAINE, '70, *Democrat and Chronicle*, Rochester; ALBERT L. BLAIR, '72, *Troy Daily Times*; CHESTER S. LORD, '73, E. M. REWEY, '73, W. H. HOY, '83, *New York Sun*; Rev. CHARLES T. CHESTER, '74, *Sunday School Times*, Philadelphia, Pa.; JOHN R. S. DEY, '76, *New York Evangelist*; EDWIN A. ROCKWELL, '76, *New York Tribune*; H. W. COCKERILL, '77, *Weekly*

Journal, Glasgow, Mo.; GEORGE E. DUNHAM, '79, *Utica Press*; GEORGE T. CHURCH, '80, *Daily Saratogian*; Prof. ANDREW C. WHITE, '81, *The Church Helper*, Ithaca; JOHN D. SHERMAN, '81, *Chicago Tribune*; Prof. JOHN L. LAMPSON, '82, *South Western Journal of Education*, Nashville, Tenn.; S. P. BURRILL, '85, *Yates County Chronicle*, Penn Yan; C. H. KELSEY, '85, and M. J. SHERWOOD, '86, *Daily Mining Journal*, Marquette, Mich.; STEPHEN SICARD, Jr., '86, *Albany Evening Union*; F. G. PERINE, '87, *Daily Times*, Hartford, Conn.; A. A. STEBBINS, '87, *Saturday Globe*, Utica; M. J. HUTCHINS, JR., '88, *Independent*, Helena, Montana; A. R. KESSINGER, '88, *Rome Daily Sentinel*; GEORGE H. WITHERHEAD, '88, *Cazenovia Republican*.

NECROLOGY.

CLASS OF 1858.

Hon. HENRY CLAY HOWE, son of AMORY and MARY HOWE, was born in Granby, Oswego Co., N. Y., August 23, 1832. Brought up to a boyhood of incessant toil on his father's farm, he decided, when old enough to make a decision, that he would secure a collegiate education and pursue the practice of law. This was in opposition to the wishes of his father. His preparation for college was made at Falley Seminary, in Fulton, and in Seneca Falls, with intervals of teaching in Oswego county. After his graduation, in 1858, he began the study of law with JAMES H. TOWNSEND, '50, in Fulton, and here he established himself in his chosen profession. He took a lively, unselfish interest in politics, helping at the formation of the Republican party, and giving it his hearty support ever after. He was supervisor for Volney in 1866, '67, '69 and '70. During the years 1869 and '70 he was chairman of the board of supervisors of Oswego county, and was member of assembly for the first district of Oswego county in the years 1885, '86, '87. While always a hard-working man, Mr. Howe was content with a moderate income, which was freely used in helping the needy and oppressed. To all who knew him the memory of a generous life, marked at every step by forgetfulness of self, will be a helpful, inspiring example to manly endeavor. Mr. Howe died of paresis at his home in Fulton, July 28, 1889. In 1860 he was married to LETITIA CROMBY, of Fulton, who died in 1879. In 1881 he was married to MARION D. NORTHRUP, of Oswego Falls. His surviving children are LILLIAN C. HOWE and HERBERT C. HOWE, by his first wife, and HARRY N. HOWE, by his second wife. At the funeral of Mr. Howe, his pastor, Rev. Dr. D. M. RANKIN, spoke in the highest terms of the professional reputation of Mr. Howe, of his devotion to principle, and his manhood and integrity of character. In addition to his own remarks, he read a letter from Rev. Dr. W. J. BEECHER, '58, of Auburn Theological Seminary, who was a classmate of Mr. Howe in college, testifying to his intellectual and social qualities and the strong personal friendship existing between them.

CLASS OF 1866.

Rev. JONATHAN FISHER CROSSETT, son of Rev. ROBERT CROSSETT, was born in Alstead, N. H., October 1, 1844. He was graduated from Lane Seminary in 1869; was ordained by the Presbytery of Cincinnati in September, 1870, and labored as a missionary of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions at

Chefoo, North China, 1870-79. After visiting this country, in 1879, he returned to China as an independent American missionary and died July 3, 1889, on board the steamer "El Dorado," between Shanghai and Tiensin.

It is seldom that an American diplomatic representative abroad feels called upon to pay a tribute to the life-work of an humble American missionary. Yet the impression which the man and his work made upon our minister at Peking was so strong that he made his career the subject of a dispatch to the department of state, a portion of which was given to the public through the Associated Press. Hon Charles Denby joins the name of Mr. Crossett with that of Father Damien, the leper-martyr of the Sandwich Islands. From a copy of the dispatch received from the department of state we reprint the American minister's tribute:—

"Mr. Crossett's life was devoted to doing good to the poorest classes of Chinese. He had charge of a winter refuge for the poor at Peking during several winters. He would go out on the streets the coldest nights and pick up destitute beggars and convey them to the refuge, where he provided them with food. He also buried them at his own expense. He visited all the prisons, and often procured the privilege of removing the sick to his refuge. The officials had implicit confidence in him and allowed him to visit at pleasure all the prisons and charitable institutions. He was known by the Chinese as the "Christian Buddha." He was attached to no organization of men. He was a missionary pure and simple, devoted rather to charity than to proselytism.

He literally took Christ as his exemplar. He traveled all over China and the East. He took no care of his expenses. Food and lodging were voluntarily furnished him. Innkeepers would take no pay from him, and private persons were glad to entertain him. It must be said that his wants were few. He wore the Chinese dress, had no regular meals, drank only water, and lived on fruit with a little rice or millet. He aimed at translating his ideal (Christ) into reality. He wore long auburn hair, parted in the middle, so as to resemble the pictures of Christ. Charitable people furnished him money for his refuge, and he never seemed to want for funds. He slept on a board or on the floor.

Even in his last hours, being a deck passenger on the "El Dorado," he refused to be transferred to the cabin; but the kindly captain, some hours before he died, removed him to a berth, where he died still speaking of going to heaven, and entreating the bystanders to love the Lord. As an instance of the character of the man, I will state, when on one occasion I gave my annual dinner on Thanksgiving Day to the Americans, Mr. Crossett wrote to me, beseeching that I would have no dinner, but would give the cost to the poor. He attended the dinner, but touched nothing but water and rice.

In theology he can hardly be said to have been orthodox. He found good in all religions. After a long conversation with him one day, I told him he was not a Christian, but a Buddhist. He answered that there were many good things in Buddhism. The last important work of Mr. Crossett was an effort to provide for the deaf and dumb. To further this project, he traveled to Hankow, and thence to Canton, establishing everywhere schools for these unfortunate. He was successful wherever he went. This man taught the pure love of God and of goodness; he completely sacrificed himself for the good of the poorest of the poor; he acted out his principles to the letter; he was as poor and lived as plainly as the poorest of his patients. On charitable subjects he wrote well. The ideal to him was practical.

Let this American, then, be enshrined, along with the devoted Frenchman, in the annals of men who loved their fellow-men."

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THE "HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY" FOR 1888-9.

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"WHAT SHALL THE GRADUATE DO?" SERIES.

ARTICLE VI.

THE MINISTER.

I FEEL as if called to "make my case", before a jury. I am exceedingly anxious to "convince" you, young men, that the life of the minister is the life for you. The church is greatly in need of men: no "overcrowding" in this profession. Now do not imagine that I am about to array before you a series of theoretical reasons for becoming a minister. I propose to give you facts, discovered in my seventeen years of experience. My experience has made me an optimist respecting everything in the minister's life. If you find yourself at all suspicious of the "rose color and gold" of this plea, take my word for it, they have been transmuted into bona fide facts of life. To me the ministry has been altogether beautiful and good.

Perhaps I ought to mention just here one fact which is often regarded as a serious bar at the very entrance to the minister's life. He must give up all hopes of becoming a rich man. This is true. Over the doorway is written, "Abandon hope of riches, ye who enter here." To be sure you may slip in "some other way" by following the advice of Tennyson's old farmer,

"Doant marry for money,
But goa where money is."

However, the square, man-fashion is to walk up to that doorway, read the inscription, and then like Bunyan's soldier, say to the scribe sitting there, "Set down my name, sir," then draw the sword of the Spirit and clear your way into the palace, where you are greeted by celestial voices, singing

"Come in, come in,
Eternal glory thou shalt win."

He is rich who feels rich; he is poor who feels poor. I know a young man who has hardly touched middle life, who has a fine position, a salary not much below that of the president of the United States, and large legacies threatening both sides of the family, yet he whimpers daily about the poor-house! He is poor. So if you enter the ministry with a buoyant, manly spirit, a serene trust in your Heavenly Father, and eye and heart for all the holiest and best things in life, you will be a rich man; and the joy of it is, your riches will not fluctuate with the market. They will multiply and compound themselves at the highest rate. The man who has "life in himself" is happily released from bondage to outer things. He is never compelled to say to houses and lands and bank stock, "by your leave;" "your most obedient servant." I have never known a church that did not believe, and provide accordingly, that its minister should live as well as the average of its members. This is all that any self-respecting man can ask.

Much has been said and written about the exactions of churches. My experience has made no discoveries in that line. I have been pastor of two churches, the Old South Congregational Church, in Augusta, Me., and the 2nd Presbyterian Church, of Albany, N. Y. My ministerial life of seventeen years has been about equally divided between the two churches. Never once has either of them exacted a service of me, or even remotely suggested dictation as to my duties. Their call was not to service, but to leadership. We ask you to become "our pastor and teacher." Both of them have loyally and lovingly kept the letter and the spirit of their call. The only dictation I have ever known has been just such as a loving mother is wont to give, "Don't over-

work." "Let some things go." "Run off for a few days of rest."

This, by the way, I trust you will note, young men. Your every call is to leadership among men. To have, Sunday after Sunday, a congregation of serious, intelligent men and women assemble in the house of God, and turn their faces toward you for guidance and inspiration in the highest things that can challenge the human intellect and spirit, is a mission worthy of an angel. Blessed, thrice blessed, is the man, who humbly, devoutly, courageously accepts such a call. It is a call from God. It is a call re-echoed and sanctioned by the most profound and reverent convictions and sentiments among men.

You must likewise remember, young men, that in the ministry, your entire life lies on the spiritual side of life. You are called to live in the most congenial, delightful climate known to the mind and heart of man. Business doubtless has its rewards; but many of its details lie down very close to the earth, dress goods, breadstuffs, leather, pig iron, salt, fish, flesh. The man who proposes to succeed in business must get down among these *things*. The lawyer meets men largely on the Shylock side of life. I'll have my pound of flesh even if it does take heart's blood. The physician lives in an atmosphere of perpetual sighs and groans. He studies the human anatomy, not as the Greek sculptor, to discover its beauty and strength and proportion, but to map out all possible complications, and learn the hiding places of pain, the secret burrows of deadly humors. What keeps the conscientious, sensitive physician from the mad-house is beyond my comprehension. But the minister meets men on the heights and uplands of life. He meets them when they have put off the earthliness and soil of life with their work clothes, and have put on thought, and feeling, and aspiration, and reverence, with their "Sunday clothes." They say to him, now speak to us of the great things of the spirit; touch our eyes that we may see the "land that is very far off;" lead us to the "throne of God and of the Lamb." In his daily mission from house to house, he sees the family not on the side of its silly social ambitions, or of its sinister struggles

for wealth or place, but he passes by these transient places of experience and is entrusted with the solemn secrets of the real hidden life.

Again, young man, I want you to be sure to remember that the minister's life is a life of freedom. Of course, you can be a slave in the ministry, as you can in every other place in life. But if you choose you can lift up your head to heaven and be God's free man, calling no man master. I have never once in my ministry, consciously "*trimmed*" a sentence, or "*hedged*" a statement. The two pulpits which I have occupied have been as free as any platform in the land. I have spoken and written with the same freedom with which you "college boys" speak your mind on the campus, or in your debating rooms. What I have discovered to be the profoundest demand of men upon their minister is just this: That he shall deal honestly and truly with them; not giving them what they want to hear or have been in the habit of hearing, but what in his judgment they *ought* to hear. And that *ought* is at once the magna charta of his freedom and the constitution under which he is free.

I have time but for one other suggestion. It would be easy to write a book on so enticing a theme.

It is a matter of profound gratitude for a man to feel day by day, *my life work is in perfect accord with my tastes and is solemnly endorsed by my conscience*. Among the saddest discoveries I have made in the world, is that of finding so many men at war with their daily occupation; men who are haunted by the conviction, this daily drudgery is not worthy of me; or sadder still, men dogged by an accusing conscience, because the daily work involves moral principles which are not inwardly approved. This side of life is more than pathetic, it is even tragic. But the man heartily, loyally in the ministry finds his whole being, affections, intellect, conscience, joyfully consenting and working together in the daily occupation. The joys which I have experienced alone in my study when some great truth of God has dawned in silent ineffable majesty upon me, I would not exchange for the prerogatives of any throne on the globe. To go out day by day among your fellow men, feeling that you are

sent of Heaven, to bear its best gifts to them, is to experience something of the exaltation and inspiration of the Apostle when he wrote: "He hath made us kings and priests unto God." You are above social distinctions, and political differences, and the angry clashing of economical interests. You are in close alliance with the Heavenly Father, whose loving and patient Providence over men has from age to age sounded one clear note, "Come up higher." "Lay hold on immortal life."

J. H. ECOB, '69.

DANIEL DE FOE AND ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

SUCCESSFUL SOPHOMORE ESSAY.

AN understanding of the different ages in which these two authors lived is indispensable for any comparison. The influences thrown about them by the great determining crises of their lives and the causes compelling them to enter certain peculiar fields of literature must also be known.

Long before the accession of Queen Anne, the English language had been assured immortality through the productions of Chaucer, Spenser and Shakespeare. The English people had been feasted on epics, lyrics, dramas; the English character had been lauded in scenes of romance and chivalry. But desire for change in intellectual diet was gradually permeating the masses. People demanded a more faithful representation of the life struggle with self and passion and a practical solution of the difficulties besetting one's pathway. Perceiving this growing demand, DeFoe seized the opportunity as another channel in which to exercise his genius then excluded by the wrath of political and religious foes from its wonted employment. Compelled for a time to live in retirement and liable to transportation if the least act was misconstrued, works of the stamp of "Robinson Crusoe" and the "Life of Colonel Jack" had for him an especial attraction as involving a problem which he might soon be called upon to solve in earnest.

It is under no such restraint that Stevenson creates his eagerly awaited productions. The age that can listen to a Jules Vernes in his wild prophecy of the year 2889, certainly

imposes no restrictions upon the free imagination of the young Scotchman. Reared amidst the savage scenery of the home of Walter Scott, always under the magnetic charm of nature's most picturesque handiwork, the spirit of romance and the tales of ancient chivalry buried deep in his inner consciousness, all conspired to produce an artist of peculiar skill. In childhood, eagerly sitting at the feet of DeFoe, he drank in the far-famed story as it fell from those venerable lips. His boyish fancy received an increased impetus and at the same time was rounded into full beauty of expression by the many hours passed with the old English masters.

At the time of the "Father of English Novel," the literature of idealism was of course only in embryo. English letters had not as yet been graced by the presence of this new sister. Her voice had not been heard in the solemn conclave of the fast-fleeting years as speeding along they trace man's footsteps in his nearer approach to his Maker. Her sweetly spoken admonitions and counsels had not yet ripened into a higher grade of refinement and culture, a more minute understanding of the delicate and finely woven ties binding mortality to immortality. Consequent upon this embryonic state were some peculiar ideas as to the boundary lines within which fiction could sport. Influenced by these, DeFoe's works bear a strong impress of the times and a liberal interpretation of these forces must be made if comparison with such a writer as Stevenson be desired.

The public sentiment of the last of the seventeenth and the early part of the eighteenth centuries was extremely intolerant of everything overstepping the bounds of actual experience or practicability. This necessarily forced upon a writer the obligation of combining his characters in such way as to present the semblance of historical truth. Of this trait of verisimilitude nature was extravagant in her gift to DeFoe. Indeed, there has probably never existed another whose proficiency in making the false true, has been so marked. Even such a critic as Lord Chatham was deceived into expressing his belief in the actual occurrence of some of the author's scenes. The great secret of this skill was his consummate method of strengthening outward incident in order to attract

attention from the difficulties of inner movement. Frequently also the reader chances upon some little peculiarity of manner or dress, perhaps not noticed in a casual perusal, but so cunningly woven into the detail as to compel belief. A style simple, clear, vigorous, colloquial, much deepens this impression. The scenes are always presented in the most simple, direct language; all teems with colloquial and idiomatic expressions; illustrations are constantly recalling themselves to his mind.

Another feature, equally prominent, and particularly noticeable to a nineteenth century reader, is the entire absence of plots. This novelist was guided by a different purpose from writers of the present day in the creation of the fancies of his brain. His compositions partook largely of the nature of a biography, were composed of a string of anecdotes, in many cases seemingly thrown together in no logical connection, to produce no distinct result. He introduces no mysteries, no denouement to lend interest; there is no gradual union of forces to finally produce a definite resultance.

DeFoe is pre-eminently a man of business. What an enormous fund of general information is evinced! Possessing a vigorous common sense, a wonderful minuteness of details, a strong grasp of facts and principles, a large store of worldly wisdom, great originality and precision, he combines these qualities so as to produce almost an encyclopedia. These traits, which may be called the foundation of an author's qualifications, are developed to an extraordinary degree. His mind is broad. The world is presented to him as a clear, distinct picture. He has the ability and resolution to see things from all standpoints and as they are, but his vision is the cold, hard, calculating glance of the man of the world. He utterly fails in attaining that one quality which can foretell success,—enthusiasm. Himself cold, he can not arouse in his characters any feeling of warmth or human passion to stir the soul from its stoical lethargy. Rigid attention is paid to consistency of character, but there is no conception of beauty of language, no elegance or loftiness of style, no sentiment or understanding of the highest actuating passions of the human heart. He is perfectly

unable to leave the realm of the practical. But it must be remembered there is a distinction between practical and imaginary. Many of his characters are but the creations of a fertile brain. Yet these act, talk and live in exactly the same sphere as the middle and lower class English. Simply the reproduction of people of DeFoe's acquaintance, no ideality inspires them, no magnetism unites them with their successors of the present day. In fiction DeFoe is a realist. He sees nothing of the romantic side of life. Those divine characteristics which without regard to assured gain or loss can induce self-sacrifice were no part of his nature. To be sure he most strongly feels the demands of patriotism and liberty of speech and religion; and is himself a striking example of unselfish devotion to country, but this is most evident in his role as pamphleteer.

In DeFoe's vocabulary are not found the words passionate love, ideal loyalty, æsthetic admiration. His works are not abounding in those creations of delicate, fairy-like fancies that spring from the deep-welling poetic brain. Unlike the great literary geniuses, Grecian, Roman and modern who have disported in the gently murmuring ripples of the fountain of inspiration and imbibed successive potations only to fill themselves with new treasure to be presented to the world, his scenes and descriptions are not vested with peculiar richness of imagery. In mode of expression, Roman rather than Greek, his crisp, powerful, comprehensive sentences lack the poetic touch, the divine afflatus that with harmonious phrase takes up the rude, unshaped gems of thought and polishes them into clear, brilliant scintillations.

It has been aptly remarked by one critic that "all the characters are just so many Daniel DeFoes placed in different situations." To a great extent is this true! He certainly has not the power of successfully delineating an essence strongly at variance with his own. His heroes halt in the midst of a bold deed to expatiate on the wickedness of their ways and to advocate those principles which DeFoe himself championed. Any transgression of the divine, moral, or civil law is made, not in a yielding to the irresistible influence of human passion, but from that lowest of incentive,

venality. In this paucity of sympathy with different shades and varieties of character is evinced a lamentable lack of dramatic power. The riches of one of the widest fields for effectiveness in the entire range of literature were forever barred from DeFoe simply through his inability of appreciating man's inner nature.

Underneath the rippling waters of his eloquence is ever-lying the bed-rock of a deeply religious nature. This sentiment pervades his entire life, gives coloring to his character paintings, and, above all, lends him strength to pursue his course despite the constant rebuffs of political foes. Thus persecuted, experience taught him to grant others the same toleration he desired. It is his distinct purpose ever to be a teacher of morality. In his philosophical discussions, for this many-sided man is also a philosopher, he does not always reach the bottom of moral questions, but his illustrations of moral truths are good. Drawn as they are from the lowest grades of society they invariably accomplish, in the end, the overthrow of the devotee of sin; and particularly disgusting do their transgressions become when simply made for gain. But, on the other hand, virtue is not exalted to her wonted high position. Repentance and morality are advocated more from a dread of punishment than any inherent regard for virtue in itself. It is "gross sensuality" on the one side against "whining repentance" on the other.

Of DeFoe's work as a pamphleteer little need be said, since the same general outline of character is maintained. These essays constituted at the time the most important part of his productions, for they were accurate expositions of the problems and difficulties then crying for solution. Religious freedom, liberty of the press, honesty in civil offices were advocated with such vigor that persecution followed. But DeFoe never wavers; he is so patriotic and philanthropic that for what he considers the true and honorable policy he is ever willing to sacrifice comfort, interest, reputation. Daniel DeFoe was a mighty genius within the limits to which his abilities were confined.

A change from the frigid practicality of DeFoe to the more genial, radiant whole-heartedness of the lover of the

ideal is in many respects enjoyable. With Stevenson we can "take the wings of the morning and fly to the uttermost parts of the earth" joyful in the sunlight of a divine guardianship. Radically different from "The Sunday Gentleman" in general contour of character, he much more strongly holds our attention and regard. Not possessing to an equal degree that fund of general knowledge, that iron grasp of details, that worldly wisdom, he does not succeed in presenting that clearly defined outward picture to the mind; but how well he does illustrate the underlying aim of all Grecian philosophy, art, sculpture, literature, the conveyance of a sentiment. Not perceiving a subject as composed simply of so many articles of such a nature, and so many others of such another nature, he pierces the veil and discovers the actuating spirit that gives life its vitality. First becoming infused himself with the breath of its power he spreads its charm and spell until all are secured in the bonds of its thralldom.

Boyhood has ever for him a fascination. Situated as he now is, when each day comes but to add its new pains and sufferings, all the pleasures of his own youthful days are brought back to memory with increased vividness. As a truant from school, wandering among his native fens and lochs, the livelong day was spent in communings with nature. With the determined purpose of casting aside his ancestral calling, engineering, and devoting himself to letters, book in hand, in the woods and meadows he used to revel amidst the musically flowing rhythms of English laureates. Then with imagination aflame, the furor of composition would produce many lines only to be cast aside as their weaknesses were exposed but rejected with renewed determination to conquer. Indeed he has said of himself that more is due to his untiring constancy than any genius and that he has accomplished more with less than any other in the world. But those glad days have forever passed except as in remembrance he lives them over again in "Kidnapped." This is why many of his tales gather round the adventures of youth. The charms of woman, the principal theme of praise with most modern writers, are compelled to give place to the buoyancy of childhood.

Throughout his works are found descriptions of those characteristics met with in every day life—a loyalty true in adversity as in fortune,—a love stronger than fear of personal discomfort,—an admiration expressing the lightest type of idealism.

In his short sketches is disclosed a grand development of his power of fancy. There he delights in studying as would an "old master" some strange specimen of humanity, some rugged piece of landscape. What a copious imagination must it be from which could arise a "suicidal club" with all the barbaric savagery of its intense anxiety and fearful doubtings. Picture if you can a more pitiable spectacle than the utter despondency of the honorary member Mr. Malthus and the heartpangs of the Prince as the fatal ace of spades falls to their lot. Stevenson's ability to express and describe the workings of the human heart placed in many varying situations is indeed wonderful. Equal to DeFoe's faculty of perceiving outward appurtenances is his of elucidating problems of inner conflict. In that old yet ever new theme presented in his "Jekyll and Hyde," the continual contest between the spiritual and carnal in man's being, one may almost read an allegory of the author's life—to the world ever gay, light-hearted, but beneath is an undercurrent of suffering. In the sketch of Markheim, the murderer, the reader closes with almost an idea that he, too, is equally culpable, that it was his hand that struck down the victim. The same voices of the clocks are still heard, the mind is filled with the same gloomy forebodings as the enormity of the deed is recognized, there are the same guilty strugglings with conscience as every noise becomes a footstep, every shadow a presence. The same devil converses, the same course of life appears in the retrospect, the same final determination. This vivid picturing is one of the best features of Stevenson's power.

In his exquisite pieces of landscape painting, so perfect and so real, those bits of writing void of human figures, where alone he communes with God and nature, his gypsyism, for he is a true wanderer spending his time in pleasant little excursions, has full play. His delicate artistic nature delights

in experimenting with different combinations, merging his fluent, strong, expressive phrases, so naive and peculiar, as one would combine different paints to produce some rich, subdued shade. But if these were his only productions, if his reputation as an author were dependent on these alone, Stevenson would never have attained fame. Only the connoisseur would have recognized in them the artistic touch and the skillful union of shades of thought; only an artist would have read him simply for the pleasure of unexpectedly and continually meeting those individualistic words. But taking them in connection with his other and better known productions, they serve to form another link in the chain of his characteristics, to present a more complete autobiography as revealed between the lines.

Cultured, refined, elegant in phrase, it seems as though his natural fineness and elevation of mind had been tempered by physical suffering into a wonderful beauty and grace. A sufferer himself, his sympathies were aroused for the awful contests with human weakness in the world about him. By the side of many passages cheerful and active, are found portions indicative of his own cup of bitterness as though despite his heroic efforts, long suffering nature, taking advantage of some unguarded instant, must sometimes assert itself. To his noble and brotherly heart "to travel hopefully is a better thing than to arrive and the true success is to labor." This is the secret of his externally gladsome, joyous life.

His style is ever what he strives to make it—something that in itself, regardless of the thought conveyed, is pleasing—something that attracts because of its unique combinations. This determination is always uppermost in his mind. Every sentence is attempted to be written in the most elegant manner. A mediocre thought beautifully attired is to him more effective than one of profounder depth weakly set forth.

He has been criticised by some as being too gay, as letting his overflow of spirits run away with his plot—more attention being paid to geniality than consistency of character. Certain it is that these little side-track journeys are made with so much interest that when we get back we are

surprised to find there has been a digression. Traveling in his company and enjoying his confidence is one of the pleasures granted to the nineteenth century. Robert Louis Stevenson is a mighty genius whose confines are as yet undetermined.

DeFoe and Stevenson, taken separately, are both incomplete. Neither is the full type of true manhood. Combined, they form one mighty, overtowering intellect uniting the strength and valor of manhood with the more feminine qualities of beauty and tenderness. Each is the complement of the other. If they had lived at the same time they must have been friends, each recognizing in the other what was lacking in himself:—DeFoe supplying the constancy and fixedness of purpose, Stevenson softening with his gentle pencilings the harsh features. DeFoe has been styled the "Father of the English novel." Strictly speaking this is untrue. Viewed from a modern standpoint his tales form but the transition from the slight romance of the Elizabethan period to the finished novel of Richardson and Fielding. Stevenson's differ from what by the popular mind is considered the novel. Woman, as an actuating factor, is obliterated while in her stead stands youth with all its grace and hot impetuosity. Paradoxical as it may seem his heroine is a boy. DeFoe's heroines, if they may be designated thus, drawn from the slums, move devoid of beauty and womanly virtue.

The story, unlike the novel, has no plot to the working out of which the characters and events contribute. This is one reason why DeFoe is so little read to-day. The prime cause is his entire lack of sympathy with humanity; but, in addition, there is no underlying principle causing the movement of characters and for the upholding of which all the story conspires. Stevenson's success may be ascribed to his whole-heartedness, to his earnestly enlisting our interest in behalf of qualities as embodied in personages. DeFoe's fields of power were the national convulsions of war, pestilence, tempest; Stevenson's natural talents lie in the direction of the strange, weird, abnormal. DeFoe and his age are practical; Stevenson is given to the contemplation of

theories, to the development of the imagination. DeFoe places the thought first: Stevenson looks most to its dress. DeFoe's style of expression is clear, simple, forcible, idiomatic: Stevenson's, elegant, graceful, unique in words, beautifully expressive. DeFoe grasps the external: Stevenson looks below the surface endeavoring to discover the hidden motive. He ever succeeds in touching the popular heart.

Every author produces one work which is judged his masterpiece, which combines his salient features into a harmonious whole. In some instances a mere fortunate choice of subject has brought renown whilst the lesser writings show the same qualities. Thus it is with Robinson Crusoe as compared with DeFoe's other works. In all are found the same lineaments; but in this classic, for it is classic in the primal sense, the confinement within narrow bounds is an immense advantage. Practicality and wide knowledge thus fettered are enabled to work out a natural solution. This great epic of childhood has been placed in its influence upon the lives of youth next to the inspired word. While mortality is destined to its contest with sin, so long will Robinson Crusoe continue to exert its beneficial influence upon humanity.

The world is still eagerly awaiting Stevenson's representative work, a work at the same time epic and lyric, possessing the scenic setting of the Merry Men, the plot and adventure of Treasure Island, the sympathy and finesse of the Treasure of Franchard, the subtle perception of actuating forces of his essays, and a motive as of "Jekyll and Hyde." With such qualities as these, Stevenson is capable of producing a work fitted to take its stand on equal footing with the new, distinctively American literature now forming.

Daniel DeFoe and Robert Louis Stevenson—both men of genius, radically different, but each in his own sphere destined to exert a powerful moulding influence upon the life of centuries.

*GEORGE H. HARKNESS, '91.

* In the December number of the LIT., by a mistake for which the Board was not responsible, the essay of S. H. Adams was printed over the name of Mr. Harkness. The above is the "Successful Sophomore Prize Essay."

[From College and School.]

COLLEGE SPORTS.

THE people who disapprove of college sports as wasteful of time, and wayward in morals, forget two very simple and primal laws of human nature: The law of play, as the means of physical growth, and the law of play, as the means of repairing the wastes of work.

Play is no less divine than work. It is the business of childhood as much as toil is that of manhood. If the child is healthy it will love play better than food. It creeps and rolls and walks and runs; it builds and tears down; it shouts and frolics; it seems a lawless elf in its sport; but it is obeying the unconscious law of development, bringing every member of the little body into action, and training the senses for their work.

Nervous and weak-minded mothers may long for the hush of sleep, fathers may wear long faces over the shoe bill, but the boy must play, and play makes the man. The boy that plays the best, as a rule, makes the best man.

And when manhood is reached the mission of play is not ended. It seems to exercise the faculties untouched by toil, and so helps to harmonious development. By the enjoyable use of other powers it enables the toiler to rest those weary with too constant use. Play keeps men from becoming the thing they do, the brain-toiler and the hand-toiler from being narrowed, body and mind, into the groove of their work. It trains the weak and flabby muscle into manly strength, and says to work: "You shall not take all the freshness and buoyancy out of the heart and turn the 'human form divine' into sore and stiffened deformities."

Play has as legitimate functions in the life of the man as the child. A great blessing would it be if the world recognized this fact and resorted to recreation intelligently and conscientiously and forever exploded the idea that play is inconsistent with "Christian consistency, and worldly thrift and manly dignity."

There may be those who admit the element of play essential in the best life, and yet feel that play has too large a part in college life. Athletic sports in American colleges

are, they think, carried to excess. At the opening of the college year the newspaper wags indulges in cheap wit over the studies in boating and base ball. And a college president has been heard to boast that his college was an old-fashioned one, where they believed in classical training and were quite free from the epidemic of baseball.

Do college sports interfere with scholarly culture?

The five members of the writer's class who played upon the college nine, were all among the honor men at graduation. An examination of the roll of six classes from '86 to '92 reveals the fact that of the eighteen men who were members of the college nine but three were classed as poor students, but one was dropped, while seven, more than one-third, won the scholarly badge of the Phi Beta Kappa Society. Nine men won the pennant for their college last May, at Albany, at the intercollegiate field day, and of the nine six were in the first half of their class, three in the first third, and not one trained to the injury of the regular college work. These facts prove at least no necessary antagonism between athletics and scholarship.

It is true that sometimes youthful enthusiasm unduly exalts brawn, and dull brains are occasionally joined with skillful limbs. But it is not a contest of brain *versus* brawn. The college student cries:

"All good things

Are ours, nor soul helps flesh more now than flesh helps soul!"

The classification of the statistics of a sufficient number of colleges, bearing on athletics has not yet been made; but the facts already observed go so far to give college sports a reputable place in the student world. Some of the brightest and noblest men of England and America in the present generation have been noted as athletes in their undergraduate days.

No doubt the special objection to college sports in the public mind comes from the contests between different colleges. The contests have lost nothing but the desirable in the newspaper reports. The lay reader might think them scenes of youthful riot, occasions of boisterous dissipation. It is confidently asserted that the evils have been grossly

exaggerated. A finer sense of courtesy, more manly dignity and decorum will be found in a company of college youths than the same number of like years drawn from any other sphere.

It cannot be denied that the tendency to excess is strong in American life. We sing our songs to death. We play our games with a force that too soon wears itself out. And the nervous life of our day, added to the overflow of youthful spirit, brings the danger to inter-collegiate contests of physical excitement, leading to gambling and drinking.

The tendency to excess is to be wisely guarded against; it need not be an argument against meetings that test the training of months, that encourage and sustain the general interest in sports, and add so much to the pleasurable excitement of college life. The students themselves are willing to guard the good name of these sports. They agree to laws (in our college at least) to prevent any student engaging in athletics at the expense of college work, and limit the number to be excused for college contests at a distance. If to these wise rules it should be added that contests should be held only on college grounds, the college authority and the student sentiment would banish the gambler and maintain the spirit of fair play.

In thus answering some of the objections in the public mind to college sports, the way is made ready for the *positive benefits* to be derived from such sports.

They promote physical training.

Indirectly they help the systematic work of the gymnasium, by placing before the mind a pleasurable object of training. Pleasure has a vital relation to physical benefit. The mind affects the body and it must be interested in the exercise if the body receives the highest benefit. Take away the sports of the athletic field and the work of the gymnasium loses its strongest motive and sinks to a dull and, in some degree, profitless routine.

And we must remember that the gymnasium remains to be built in many colleges, and the athletic field is the only opportunity for physical training. That complete and wise development is obtained by out-door sports is not maintained

in all cases. Men are tempted to do that in which they already excel, or for which they have a natural taste, and so may develop certain powers at the expense of others equally important. But in some games, notably those of ball, the entire body is called into use and in all healthful exercise is gained and the treasures of air and sunshine stored.

What a delight has he who can turn from the weariness of books to the mental rest and physical action of the tennis court or ball field!

“Up! up! my friend, and quit your books,
Or surely you'll grow double;
Up! up! my friend, and clear your looks;
Why all this toil and trouble?”

College sports not only promote physical training, but *develop manly qualities*.

They are an outlet for the physical force of youth that else might seek grosser means of expression. The writer believes that the improvement in college morals, the passing away of hazing, and kindred brutalities, is due in no small part to the growth of manly sports. They truly can be called *manly*. They teach the lesson of self-control, the denial of hurtful appetites, that training is essential to success. The careful and long training to which college sports more and more lead, corrects the special weakness of youth, —the tendency to follow impulse and rely upon brilliant powers.

Some sports, in the degree that they demand coöperation, as foot-ball and base-ball, lead to a unison of action, the subjection of one will to another, the giving up of self to a cause. Here is the hardest yet primal lesson of moral training. I do not mean that young men play ball for the sake of the ethics. But the training is there whether or not. And all games in some degree develop courage, determination, endurance, cheerfulness under defeat, courtesy and fairness to opponents. Better far that an occasional leg be broken and hand maimed than that these many qualities be wanting in our youth.

It can not be doubted that the increased interest in sports has done something to attract a larger number of young

men to college, and has helped to create a *college enthusiasm*. The great universities have the enthusiasm of numbers. The trivial is nothing in the great movements of mind. Local custom and party institutions take a natural and minor place before the supremacy of the institution. To a Harvard or Yale man the university is the all in all. But a small college has the evils of a small village; petty gossip and petty divisions and petty strifes are unduly magnified. The fraternity or the class becomes of more importance than the college on which its very life depends. A single college victory in athletics has done more to put minor matters in minor places, and exalt the college and develop a proper loyalty than a generation of teaching.

And what romance gathers about college sports! How the senses thrill at the whack of the ball or the swash of the oar! The tilting-field was no more to the knight than the field and the river to the college youth. The days of college sports are a treasury of bright memories that shall feed the spirit of youth through years of famine. Men in the full toil of the years, you can not forget how we felt and we strove together.

"Old companions, now seldom met, but never forgotten, soldiers, merchants, lawyers, grave J. P.s, and graver clergymen, I reach to you the right hand of fellowship from these pages, and empty this solemn pewter-trophy of hard-won victory—to your health and happiness. Surely, none the worse Christians and citizens are ye for your involuntary failing of muscularity!"

ARTHUR S. HOYT, '72.

SUPERSTITION.

IT is commonly said that the age of superstition is a thing of the past; that to-day the mind of man has solved those strange and mysterious phenomena which so puzzled and perplexed our forefathers; that we have passed beyond that stage where we looked with awe upon everything which was in any degree shrouded in mystery.

In a certain sense this may be true, but considered in a finer and stricter sense it cannot be. Superstition exists

yet to-day even as in those ancient times when St. Paul stood in the midst of Mars' Hill and said, "Ye men of Athens I perceive that in all things ye are too superstitious." Nor would we have it past. Superstition, in the sense of sympathy with the unseen is the producing power in man's mind of reverence and veneration. In superstition lies the germ of religion. Although oftentimes it is injurious, degrading, demoralizing, it is only so in its undeveloped form. The chrysalis of the butterfly is of itself a thing of but little beauty or value, but in it lies the possibility of almost perfect beauty.

Superstition is on the road to development as man advances. The average man will not surrender his inborn prejudices in a moment. They are too sacred to be cast suddenly aside, but must be moulded and changed by the softening influences of time. The summits of the mountains may be bathed in the sunlight and reawakened to life by the returning dawn while the valleys are still bound in an icy grasp; so a superstitious faith may be banished from the high places of the earth, from the pulpit and the bar, and still rest darkly upon the hearts of many, binding them with a power that is unseen but nevertheless irresistible.

It is not the bold and outward superstition of the Greeks and Romans in their oracles and omens which we have to-day, but a form not less subtle surrounding and influencing the minds of the succeeding ages. Napoleon, when awaiting the news of his fleet upon the Nile, learning of the complete destruction of the ship *L'Italia* immediately read in it a prophecy of the loss of Italy to France. But what, was asked, was the connection between the loss of a ship upon the remote Nile and this territorial province? "No matter," he replied, "you will see that all is ruined. My presentiments never fail me. I am satisfied that Italy is lost." And so it was. But how many of us could believe that it was because of the existing similarity of names.

The witchcraft of colonial times, and later still the ideas held forth in the "Legends of Sleepy-Hollow," are but examples of the power of the supernatural upon the human mind.

There are in the world two vast solitudes, the ocean and the desert. Both are parents of superstition. To the sailor the seething and souging of the waves are oftentimes the voices of beings more than human; while the child of the desert is moved to awe by the constant contact with the infinite.

In these we have seen the causes of superstition. We cannot but suggest the remedy. Naturally the mind of man strives to go beyond the mere positive fact of a phenomenon, and to those which are supernatural assign a mysterious cause. It is only in the light which science and revelation shed upon us that the darkness of our minds will at last be dispelled and "we shall see as we are seen and know as we are known."

ROBERT B. PERINE, '90.

Editors' Table.

IF there is any time when we are inclined to make a survey of the past, it is when we have added another year to those already gone, and, with fondest expectancy, picture the future in our minds. It is such a comparison of the past with what we see in the future, which will make the future of the greatest service to all.

During the past twelve months we have seen pass from us a Bright, a Cox, a Collins, a Browning, a Grady. We have seen the suffering incident to flood and fire, and a "people with a heart" rallying to their assistance; a German Fatherland mourning two Emperors; a Brazil, set on fire by the spark of emancipation, all ablaze with Republicanism; a centenary anniversary celebrated by a peaceful and thankful nation. We see a West advancing in every way with almost an "Oklahoma" impetus; a South recovering from its misery and diffusing its progressive ideas into every phase of life; a Nation, united and harmonious, moving steadily forward in science, industry and education.

Hamilton College has not been called to mourn the loss of any of her active body; and for this our hearts should be full of gratitude. She has to a certain degree caught the spirit of the hour. What one, even in his fondest dreams one year ago, ever painted the year in such bright colors? *Advance* has seemed to be the watchword.

Gifts amounting to \$25,000 have been made to the college. The Endowment Fund has again been agitated, and it surely means something when such a man as Trustee Horace B. Silliman is placed at the head of the movement,—“the man who has shown by his deeds that he has faith in Hamilton College.” The Library has been open daily to students, over one thousand books have been added and the whole 35,000 volumes catalogued under the supervision of Prof.

Hoyt. This may seem of minor importance, but every student knows by experience the advance, when he remembers the uncatalogued mass upon the shelves two years ago. A new excuse system was presented, which has made a wonderful change in regularity, and as a system meets with approval from all.

We welcomed on our Campus with returning spring, a perfect monument of a noble heart—Silliman Hall. In this we are in advance of three-fourths of the colleges of America. Who can tell of the benefit already derived from the presence of this building among us? We do not claim that since we had this addition we have become the Utopia of morality and religion. Yet it is a fact that there has taken place during the past year a change for the better, and it argues well for the college as well as for the students themselves. The low and vulgar is gradually leaving us, and in its place we find more nobleness and manliness. We have as much social enjoyment, but that enjoyment in the main is more elevating, tending more to produce refined and cultured gentlemen,—the standard by which every one is judged.

With this improvement and advancement, has come also a change in the attitude of all toward athletics. Muscular Christianity seems to have given rise to a new athletics, as compared with that of several years ago. We seek now an athletics which elevates both mind and body. The old stigma placed upon an athlete is no more. He is looked upon no longer as little less than a "trained brute," ready for the "mill." The representative athletes of Hamilton captured the New York State Inter-Collegiate Athletic pennant at Albany, May 24, and the general welcome and celebration to them on their return is a good illustration of the feeling toward athletics among the body of students and Clintonians.

The year 1889 has been one of note; but may we not make '90 the "red letter" year in the history of the college? Let us see.

Alumni, *you* have a duty to perform to your Alma Mater. We need your financial aid; but we need you even more to raise the standard of the college in your community, and to advertise it among the young. Send your sons to the scene of your early study and enable the college to do the work she is so eminently fitted to do.

Ye honored *Curators*, sit down and add up the beneficent measures passed by your honored body during the year. Are we not right when we affirm that very little arithmetic is needed to solve the problem; that it differs little from nothing added to nothing, and that the sum represents the results of your meetings? How long before there will be a change? Fill the vacant places in your board with live, wide-awake men of the "new school," then imbibe some of their spirit yourselves, and, like an invalid under careful treatment, the college will become stronger and stronger.

The Faculty, by no means, have done *all* their duty. You, too, have something to do to bring Hamilton College where she belongs. In doing this, be assured you will have the support of the whole body of students.

We, the active members of the college, may have caught the spirit of the hour, and altogether there may be advance; but oh, how little that tells! How much need there is for greater activity! If every one does his duty we predict for Hamilton during 1890, a change in the examination system, a base-ball championship, a foot-ball eleven worthy of the name, the Inter-Collegiate championship cup at the Utica contests, and, by reason of these, a completed endow-

ment and a \$20,000 gymnasium. Let every man in college realize that by aiding in securing the first mentioned results and honors, the last will follow almost of necessity. The hour will demand it, all will unite to secure it, and it will be done.

THE college athletic season just passed, has succeeded in making foot-ball in this country second to no college sport. This success has come, because it does not interfere with base-ball, our distinctive American game, and does require in a pre-eminent degree those qualities that tend to make any game requiring them a favorite among college men. Pluck, judgment, muscle are the requisites of good playing. Nearly every American college to-day has its eleven, and why should not Hamilton? Syracuse, Rochester, Union, our rivals in athletics, all have elevens. That we have not already organized a foot-ball team has been due to carelessness, rather than inability. To-day we have the best possible material, and in order to bring a team into readiness for the work of next fall, it behooves us to effect an organization at once. There need not, and should not, be any conflict between the interests of the *nine* and eleven. Immediate organization, training of the candidates in the gymnasium, all the practice possible in the spring, will enable the college to put an eleven in the field for the fall work that will not fail to reflect credit on college and students.

But all this presupposes liberal financial support, which must be forthcoming promptly and willingly if such an undertaking be made a success. We think we express the college sentiment in saying: We hope in the future our foot-ball eleven will be a thing of flesh and not of paper.

In the spring of 1889 the Faculty passed a resolution changing the date of the Clark Prize Exhibition from Tuesday of Commencement week to the Wednesday following the last Senior examination. The exhibitions of '88 and '89 have thus been held upon the latter date and have sufficiently proven that the change was unwise.

It has long been considered that the Commencements of Hamilton are inferior to none of those of other colleges for a display of rhetoric and oratorical ability. Among the exercises of Commencement week Clark Prize was always considered by the alumni and visitors as the most interesting. While the Prize Debate is a better display of ready ability, the Clark Prize is more enjoyable, for then is heard the finest rhetoric and often the best speaking of the Senior class. Since the exhibition has been held at the earlier date, many of the alumni and friends of the graduates, wishing to be present at Commencement, are unable and unwilling to make the two visits to Clinton, and so the contest is only heard by the students and the few friends of the speakers in the village.

The reason for the change was said to be that Commencement week was too crowded with exercises, but if Prize Declamation should be placed as before on Saturday evening and the Clark Prize on Tuesday, it seems as if there would be time enough for all. Better a little crowding in Commencement week, if need be, than that the main feature of the week should be placed where those most interested in it should be unable to be present or inconvenienced in order to attend.

The Faculty would surely please the alumni and students by placing the exhibition in its old place in Commencement week.

THE subject of examinations has always provoked discussion. What is their real value? Are they essentially good; or are they evil? Do they attain the desired end? Do they form a necessary adjunct to college discipline? These are some of the questions that have arisen; and without entering upon their discussion, we think it safe to say, that among educators the prevailing opinion is that the examination is an evil, but a necessary evil. Although they confess the weakness of the present system, there seems to be a general disinclination to attempt any such radical change as the entire abolition of examinations; and it may be that such change would prove disastrous.

Yet in many institutions the matter is left to the professor in charge; in some instances, examinations have been entirely abolished with good results; while in others a system has sprung up which has met with general favor, that of excusing from examinations all those above a certain grade. Wherever tried, this system has proved satisfactory; and it now seems as though it would not be long before it were pretty generally adopted.

To the LIT. this system seems in every way commendable. We believe that the regular class-room exercise is a far better test of a man's ability and of a man's work than the bi or tri-ennial examination; that the man who does good, honest, thorough work through the term is entitled to some recognition from the Faculty; that with such a man the examination is superfluous, and a waste of time. If he get a delinquent, it is accidental; and being accidental, it ought not to be counted against him.

The spirit engendered by frequent examinations is bad. "*Cramming*" never made a student. The knowledge gained one day and forgotten the next is no knowledge at all; while the habits of superficial study thereby inculcated are directly antagonistic to true student life.

Altogether the new system meets with our approval. There is much to be said for it, and little against it. It is a step in the right direction. We understand that our Faculty have discussed the subject somewhat, but have gradually allowed it to drop. We regret this, for we feel that it is a matter which merits careful consideration; and we are sure that such a reform would commend itself to the whole student body.

WE would call attention to the record of the attendance by the Faculty upon morning chapels last term, as published in the local pages of this issue. This record shows that the most regular professor cut 15 per cent. and the least regular professor 92 per cent. of the whole number of morning chapels; that the average percentage of cuts by the Faculty was 39.9-10.

Every reason which urges the regular attendance on this exercise on the part of the students urges with even greater force for regularity on the part of the professors. We do not blame the Faculty for going so far beyond the ten per cent. limit which they considered fair for the students. Undoubtedly when they cut they had good reasons for so doing. But the students have reasons equally as good. For instance, when a professor has no 9 o'clock recitation he finds it inconvenient to attend chapel and remain on the hill till the hour of his recitation, and consequently he cuts; but when a student has no recitation till 10 or 11 o'clock he is compelled to attend chapel even to the detriment of his class work.

Let the members of the Faculty look at the record of their own attendance, and, keeping constantly before their minds the golden rule, draw their own conclusions as to what is just to the students in regard to attendance upon morning chapels.

The LIT. has ever expressed its approval of the New Excuse System as a system. But it could hardly be expected that a new system would work perfectly at first. The system is a good one. But we believe that some change should be made as to morning chapels. We would favor a change which would allow the student to cut on those days on which he has no 9 o'clock recitation, [this is done at Syracuse University,] and such an increase in the per centage of cuts allowed as the faculty, in the light of their own record for last term, consider just. We believe the faculty to be fair-minded men, and that they give in their deliberations a due respect to the rights of others. We feel that we are not appealing in vain to their liberality of view or their sense of justice and fairness.

REUNIONS.

CHICAGO REUNION OF HAMILTON ALUMNI.

The fourth annual reunion of Hamilton Alumni was held Thursday evening, Dec. 12, at the Union League Club. Ten states and thirty classes were represented at the banquet table, and the attendance was larger than usual. The singing of college songs brought back old times, revived pleasant memories, and rekindled something of the college-hill enthusiasm. Franklin H. Head presided, and called out the speakers with a mingling of wit and authority which he may have practiced as an officer of the Union League Club. Professor North made the first response, and expressed his pleasure in meeting so many graduates, all of whom (except Judge Farwell) had received their diplomas since his appointment to the chair of Greek, forty-six years ago. He spoke of the college as making a hopeful investment in the career of every worthy graduate. One could see at a glance that the college had made good investments in Chicago and the west. So many of its graduates are honorably prominent throughout the great west, so many are on the sure road to honorable prominence, that the college, with all its straightness, may call itself a millionaire in that imperishable wealth which neither moth nor rust can corrupt. Other responses were made by Rev. Dr. Herrick Johnson, on "Alumni Ethics," by Rev. Dr. David R. Breed on "Post-Graduate Greek," by Hon. W. W. Farwell, Rev. Dr. M. W. Stryker, Harlan P. Lloyd, Hon. D. L. Kiehle, Alexander C. Soper, Prof. W. Jenkins, Charles Aldrich, Rev. C. C. Heminway, and A. M. Woodhull.

On motion of Rev. Dr. Johnson, the thanks of the Western Alumni were sent to Mr. Horace B. Silliman, of Cohoes, for his kindly generosity in erecting an attractive and convenient hall for the undergraduate members of the Y. M. C. A. There was an expression of the earnest desire that the Western Alumni should be represented in the Board of Trustees, and a renewal of the resolution passed two years ago, which nominated for this position Mr. Thomas D. Catlin, '57, of Ottawa, a worthy son of Prof. Marcus Catlin, whose death in 1849 was followed by the election of Dr. Oren Root. The need of a new catalogue of Hamilton Alumni started another discussion which led the way to a practical result. Mr.

A. C. Soper volunteered to be one of fifteen to pay for publishing the mail book of Hamilton Alumni, and in less than ten minutes the fund necessary for this purpose was placed in the hands of Treasurer Chittenden. This fact illustrates the Chicago habit of doing a generous deed heartily and immediately, without waiting for some one to propose that a committee be appointed to mature a plan for doing something.

The officers elected for the fifth annual reunion are: President, Rev. Dr. M. Woolsey Stryker; vice presidents, Hon. William W. Farwell, Daniel Goodwin, Professor William Jenkins; executive committee, Frank H. Head, Dr. Ira W. Allen, Dr. A. H. Champlin, Melville E. Dayton; secretary, James D. Woley; treasurer, G. I. Chittenden.

The executive committee were requested to confer with the Mid-Continental Association with reference to a friendly coöperation.

Among the alumni present from Chicago and other places, were Judge W. W. Farwell, '37; Professor Edward North, '41, Hamilton College; Rev. Dr. J. P. Conkey, '47, Dubuque, Iowa; Hon. Henry G. Miller, '48; Rev. Joseph W. Hubbard, '50, Mechanicsville, Iowa; Rev. E. R. Davis, '51; John C. Ford, '51, Madison, Wis.; W. S. Pope, '51, Detroit, Mich.; Daniel Goodwin, '52; M. H. Beach, '53; Hon. John E. Burke, '55; Franklin H. Head, '56; Rev. Charles Linderman, Clarinda, Iowa; Dr. Herrick Johnson, '57; Charles W. Sykes, '57; George O. Manchester, '58, Topeka, Kas.; Harlan P. Lloyd, '59, Cincinnati, O.; Arba Brookins, '60; Hon. David L. Kiehle, '61, State Superintendent of Schools, St. Paul, Minn.; Aaron M. Woodhull, '61, Forestell, Mo.; Hon. J. J. Tunnichliff, '62, Galesburg, Ill.; M. E. Dayton, '64; Frank W. Plant, '64, Joliet, Ill.; Edward Taggart, '64, Grand Rapids, Mich.; George A. Porter, '66; Rev. Dr. David R. Breed, '67; Nicoll Halsey, '57; Alexander C. Soper, '67; Professor William Jenkins, '67, Mendota, Ill.; Charles Aldrich, '68, St. Louis, Mo.; A. P. Kent, '70, Elkhart, Ind.; J. Platt Underwood, '70, Rhinelander, Mich.; O. R. Glover, '69; Albert Bushnell, '71, Kansas City, Mo.; Rev. A. A. Kiehle, '71, Milwaukee, Wis.; Rev. Dr. M. W. Stryker, '72; Rev. Charles F. Goss, '73; Rev. C. C. Heminway, '74, Auburn, N. Y.; Perry H. Smith, '74; Frank S. Weighley, '75; Henry D. Ames, '79; James D. Woley, '82; W. C. Barber, '84, Joliet, Ill.; G. I. Chittenden, '84.

KANSAS CITY REUNION OF HAMILTON COLLEGE.

The Mid-Continental Association of Hamilton Alumni held its third annual business meeting and banquet Friday evening, Dec. 27, at the Midland Hotel in Kansas City, Mo. Old gray-headed men and men of younger years met to review the memories of the by-gone days at Clinton, N. Y., where they used to wear the college colors of rose pink, and yell, "Ham-il-ton-zip-rah-boom." After the conclusion of the banquet these officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, James F. Tufts, Atchison, Kas.; secretary, Professor Lee S. Pratt, of Knox College, Galesburg, Ill.; treasurer, Albert Bushnell, Kansas City; vice presidents, Rev. W. N. Page, D. D., Leavenworth; Aaron M. Woodhull, Forestell, Mo.; Hon. Theodore Hawley, Kansas City; Rev. E. C. Ray, D. D., Topeka; Frank S. Larabee, Stafford, Kas.

A warm fraternal letter, among others, was read from Professor Edward North, of the college.

There was some discussion as to the measure proposed by three of the Hamilton College Alumni Associations. They are the New York, Chicago, and the Mid-Continental Associations. No decision was reached, however.

The next meeting will be held in Kansas City during the latter half of December, 1890. These were the gentlemen present at the last meeting, with the residence and class of each: Hon. Theodore Hawley, '50, H. H. Getman, '79, Clarence S. Palmer, '79, Albert Bushnell, '71, Henry French, '72, Harry T. Abernathy, '87, Randolph B. Seymour, '84, W. R. Lampson, '88, Kansas City; Hon. Channing J. Brown, '69, Rev. E. Ray, '79, Topeka; James F. Tufts, '72, Atchison; Professor E. J. H. Baird, '66, Maryville, Mo.; Aaron M. Woodhull, '61, Forestell, Mo.; Professor George A. Knapp, '84, Parkville, Mo.; Frank S. Larabee, '84, Stafford, Kas.; Professor Lee S. Pratt, '81, Galesburg, Ill.; Professor Clarence V. Carruth, '89, Highland, Kas.

NEW YORK REUNION OF HAMILTON ALUMNI.

The annual reunion of the New York Association was held at Hotel Brunswick, Friday evening, December 20. Telegrams of regret were read from Senator Hawley and Attorney-General Miller, who were unable to be present. Officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows: President, Elihu Root; vice-presidents, G. W. Hubbell, C. B. Curtis, Warren Higley; corresponding secretary, Dr. A. N. Brockway; recording secretary, Professor Chester Donaldson; treasurer, J. S. Greves; executive committee, President D. H. Cochran, Professor Chester Huntington, H. B. Tompkins, G. W. Davenport, C. S. Truax, J. V. B. Lewis, J. S. Perkins, Dr. W. B. Winchell, Professor N. A. Shaw, T. H. Lee, C. B. Cole, R. A. Patterson, E. A. Rockwell.

Assemblyman D. Ogden Bradley presided and introduced President Darling as the first speaker. Dr. Darling spoke of Hamilton's brilliant prospects, which, he said, were brighter than ever before. Hamilton had more alumni in high positions than any other college of its size and age in the country. He rejoiced that Hamilton had clung to the old and tried classical course, which gave the students a far better training than the new fashioned elective courses.

There was no deficiency in the treasury, for the first time in thirty years; the library had 35,000 volumes, which were being catalogued; \$5,000 had been given to endow a scholarship of mathematics; Horace B. Silliman had erected a building on the campus at a cost of \$30,000, and had said that he knew a plan whereby \$100,000 could be added to the endowment fund before next June.

Mr. Silliman, the next speaker, was received with cheers. He was quite facetious in his remarks, showing how Hamilton was abreast of the times in the elective system—that is, the student could select any study he chose to pursue, and the faculty elected the rest of the studies in the curriculum for him. Hamilton was also a co-educational institution, he said, but only in its post-graduate department. After graduation a student was allowed to continue his studies with any one of the fair sex he chose. Mr. Silliman believed that Hamilton had a great future.

Professor Root spoke of what the alumni could do for the college in the way of securing more students. Hamilton needed men as much as money. Brief remarks followed by Rev. John B. Hague, of Newark, A. Minor Griswold Assistant Treasurer Ellis H. Roberts, Thomas H. Lee, and others.

The following list of alumni who were present includes an unusual number from classes of recent graduation: President Henry Darling; Rev. John B. Hague, '32, Hackensack, N. J.; Dr. C. H. F. Peters, '38; Dr. Edwards Hall, '40; Horace B. Silliman, '46, Cohoes; Hon. D. Ogden Bradley, '48; G. W. Davenport, '48; Prof. Darwin G. Eaton, '48; Charles B. Curtis, '49; Dr. David H. Cochran, '50; Dr. A. N. Brockway, '57; Hon. George M. Diven, '57, Elmira; Prof. A. P. Kelsey, '56; Rev. Dr. C. E. Knox, '56; Rev. Prof. Oren Root, '56; Dr. N. L. Bates, '58; A. M. Griswold, '59; Dr. Isaac H. Hall, '59; Hon. Ellis H. Roberts, '60. James S. Greves, '61; Hon. Warren Higley, '62; Haines D. Cunningham, '66; Edwin Baldwin, '67; Judge Charles H. Truax, '67; Rev. Dr. Lewis R. Foote, '69; Rev. Charles E. Allison, '70, Yonkers; Prof. Henry A. Frink, '70, Amherst College; Hal Bell, '73; Prof. B. Dwight Holbrook, '75, Clinton, Conn.; Josiah A. Hyland, '75; Chauncey S. Truax, '75; Julian M. Elliott, '76; Dr. John S. Hawley, '77; John T. Perkins, '77; Prof. Henry C. Holbrook, '78, Sing Sing; Prof. E. W. Lyttle, '78, Elizabeth, N. J.; Prof. James W. Morey, '79; Robert S. Rudd, '79; Percv L. Klock, '80; Dr. W. B. Winchell, '80; Prof. N. A. Shaw, '82; Thomas H. Lee, '83; Prof. Chester Donaldson, '84; Prof. N. J. Marsh, '85; E. V. D. Slausen, '86; Robert A. Patteson, '87, Tarrytown; Prof. Frank H. Robson, '87, Elizabeth, N. J.

AROUND COLLEGE.

- Nine winter orations were handed in.
- Lockner, '93, has left college and gone to Union.
- Joseph Rudd, Jr., '90, spent Sunday, Jan. 6th, in Clinton.
- Prof. Edward Fitch spent his vacation at his home in Walton.
- Prof. A. G. Hopkins preached in Geneva Sunday, January 12.
- Willard, '91, visited Burton, '90, in Albany during the holidays.
- A. B. Wright, Union, '91, visited Lewis, '90, during the vacation.
- Dr. Terret occupied the pulpit in Westminster church, Utica, Jan. 5.
- Adams, '91, has returned to Hamilton after spending one term at Union.
- F. F. Ellinwood, '88, and S. C. Brandt, '89, were on College Hill Jan. 4.
- The late Schuyler B. Steese, class of '55, has left by will \$10,000 to Hamilton.
- Stevens, '90, spent a portion of the vacation with Sharp, '90, in Seneca Falls.
- Louis Brainard, '91, has accepted a position as clerk in a hotel at Pierre, Dakota.
- Dr. Terret has declined a call from the North Presbyterian Church in Geneva.
- Williams, '92, spent the holidays with Robert N. Brockway, '91, in New York city.
- It is rumored that a Temperance Association is soon to be started among the students.

—Prof. Clinton Scollard returned from a three weeks' visit in Jackson, Michigan, January 11th.

—Prof. Peter Kelly paid a professional visit to the Elmira Female College during the vacation.

—MacMaster, '92, has left College and returned to North Western University at Evanston, Illinois.

—The Glee and Banjo clubs have begun regular rehearsals again preparatory to their annual tour.

—William M. Collier, '89, instructor in the Brooklyn Polytechnic, spent the holiday vacation in Clinton.

—Moore and Smythe, '90, attended the annual convention of the Σ. Φ. fraternity held in New York city.

—*La Grippe* has had many victims among the faculty and students during the vacation and the early part of the term.

—Dr. Darling and Dr. Peters attended the annual dinner of the New York Alumni in New York city in December.

—C. C. Heath, '88, head master of St. John's Military Academy, Manlius, N. Y., spent Sunday, Jan. 10, at the X. Ψ. House.

—The twentieth anniversary of Dr. Hudson's pastorate over the Stone Church was celebrated Wednesday, Jan. 16. Dr. Darling delivered the address, after which a collation was served.

—There has been an attempt to establish a whist club among the students. The club will consist of two representatives from each of the different fraternities and societies. The result of the games will determine the championship.

—It is rumored that a Foot-ball Eleven will soon be numbered among the regular college organizations. The college has some very fine material and there is no reason why it should not support a good Eleven. Let some decisive action be taken.

—At the President's levee—Fond mama: "I am afraid, Professor, that my son has not derived the full benefit of his college course. If he had worked hard he would hardly have grown so fat." Twinkle: "Your supposition is wrong, madam. You see the exercise from walking up and down the hill adjusts things so that the physical development shust keeps pace mit the mental development."

LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN!!—An unhappy senior who immolated himself upon the altar of duty and remained in North College during the vacation, has lost a cat which he had carefully preserved as a companion to solace his weary vigils by her vigorous and harmonious caterwauling. Prof. Peter Kelly is suspected of having forcibly abstracted the animal and turned her in on his butcher's bill. A liberal reward will be paid for her return, dead or alive.

—The old year is ended and over,
 Hopes die with the death of the days;
 No sense and no sight can discover
 The future's unsearchable ways;
 Fear not its repulses or kisses,
 Heed not its applause or its gibe,
 But remember, O reader, that this is
 The time to subscribe.

—*Ex.*

A JOKING SUBJECT.

There was a freshman innocent
 Who took and took a notion,
 To take a sled and take a try
 At rapid locomotion.
 He took his sled, took a good start,
 But took a track uneven,
 At sad mistake, he took a tree
 And slid right into Heaven.

A CONTRAST.

When first engaged to her he loves
 One ne'er is out of calling distance.
 If e'en she seeks to don her gloves
 He needs must tender his assistance.
 He runs and does whate'er she bids,
 And on her hands he puts the kids.
 But after they are wed awhile—
 Ah, that is quite another matter ;
 He seeks his paper to beguile—
 His thoughts from hearing infant chatter.
 He shuts his orbs beneath their lids
 And on her hands he leaves "the kids."

—By regulation of the faculty, attendance on morning chapels is compulsory for the students. Absences to the extent of one-tenth are allowed. Below is shown with what regularity the members of the faculty attend this exercise :

FALL TERM. 1889.	NUMBER OF "CHAPEL" CUTS DURING TERM.	PER CENT OF "CUTS" AS RECKONED FOR STUDENTS.
Dr. Darling	16	20
Dr. Peters	74	92
Dr. North	12	15
Dr. Hamilton	31	38½
Prof. Kelsey	20	25
Prof. Root	38	47½
Prof. Chester	36	45
Prof. Hopkins	27	33½
Prof. Terrett	30	37½
Prof. Brandt	30	37½
Prof. Hoyt	61	76½
Prof. Scollard	27	33½
Prof. Fitch	13	16½
Average per member	31.923	or 39 9

INTER-COLLEGIATE NEWS.

- There are five hundred colleges in the United States.
- Cornell gave three hundred and fifty-eight scholarships last year.
- The average age of graduating classes at Harvard is twenty-three.
- The Princeton Glee Club visited Florida during the Christmas season.
- Hereafter, at Wellesley, dancing is to be taught as a part of the gymnastic course.
- The average annual expenses of the student at Harvard are \$300, as the last report shows.
- Cornell University was awarded a gold medal by the Paris Exposition for its educational exhibit.
- The University of Mexico is said to be the oldest university in America, preceding Harvard by fifty years.
- Considerable damage was done at Cornell by the heavy cyclone which recently visited that part of the state.
- The catalogue of the Princeton Theological Seminary has been issued, showing one hundred and seventy-two students in attendance.
- Dartmouth published the first college paper in America, viz., *The Gazette*, in 1800, famous for possessing Daniel Webster among its contributors.
- In England there is only one undergraduate paper published—the *Review*, of Oxford. In the United States there are over two hundred.—*Ex.*
- In answer to Cornell's challenge for a boat race at New London in June, Yale replied that she hereafter would row with Harvard, and with no other American university.
- It is said that the American Colleges are so liberally endowed with scholarships, etc., that, on an average, students are enabled to get an education at one-tenth its actual cost.
- A student of the Wisconsin State University has been tried for hazing in the civil courts and found guilty. The fine and costs, amounting to \$100, will be paid by the university students.
- One hundred thousand dollars is being raised to endow a chair of Protection at Yale, through which the free trade teachings of Professor William J. Sumner are to be combated.—*Ex.*
- The oldest living college graduate in the United States is Amos F. Parker, of Fitzwilliam, N. H. He graduated from the University of Vermont in 1813, and is nearly ninety-eight years of age.
- It is stated that one man in five thousand takes a college course in England, one in six hundred and fifteen in Scotland, one in two hundred and thirteen in Germany, and one in two thousand in the United States.
- The University of Michigan has entirely done away with the marking system and has abolished all competition and class honors. The experiment will be watched with interest by other large universities, which have for some years been discussing its feasibility.
- Princeton College is to have a journal managed and edited by the faculty. President Patton will be editor-in-chief, and departments in the different

branches of learning will be conducted by the various professors. They will call it the *Princeton College Bulletin*.

—William Raymond Baird, of New York, is about to publish a new revised edition of his "American College Fraternities." This deservedly popular work has been of great value to the fraternity men at large, and the new edition will be generally welcomed.

—The strife over the election of Clement Garrett Morgan, a colored student, as class orator at Harvard, occasioned quite a gale of comment from the press. The fact that there should have been any opposition to such a choice seems unfortunate. Where, if not to Harvard, the cradle of abolition, are we to look for an example of freedom from all race prejudice?—*College and School*.

CLIPPINGS.

—The following little bit of verse is taken from the pages of the *Yale Record* :

A SIMILE.

"Accept my love!" the Freshman cried;
 "Accept and marry me!
 Like a fragile vine
 You need to twine
 For support 'round a stalwart tree!"
 "It cannot be," the maiden said,
 "Though you are like a tree I've seen.
 O, there's one! Look!"
 The Freshman shook,
 It was an Evergreen!

Farmer: "This is what I call a fine rain; it will fetch things right out of the ground." Mr. Sniffle: "Hope not; got a mother-in law there."

A FRESHMAN'S PLEA.

I am sitting, mamma, mourning, in my little study here,
 With the echo of your censure still a-ringing in my ear.
 Yes; I know it is a shame that I have ruined all my clothes,
 And I know it's very brutal when I deal my fellows blows.
 Yet I can't stand like a coward with my classmates in the fight;
 Why, I hear them now a-shouting; there's a rush; I'm off! Good-night.
 Well, we won! I knew 't was nonsense, but I'd have that cane or die.
 Little Moses went in rushes. mamma, pray, why should not I? —*Ex.*

CRIB.

Chalk in hand stood the college boy,
 With the board unmarked before him,
 But his face lit up with a smile of joy
 As a festive "crib" whizzed by him.
 He copied that "crib" on the smooth blackboard
 With many a dash and flourish.
 In the professor's note-book a "ten" was scored;
 He had won in the little skirmish.

—*Ex.*

—The King of Uriwandi has three wives, whom he pounds unmercifully when he gets drunk. His course is approved by Hoyle, we believe: A king full always beats three queens.—*Binghamton Republican*.

—The most absent minded of men is the professor who, when he hears himself knocking the ashes out of his pipe, will call out : " Come in ! "

AT AUCTION.

Going, the old year, going,
Hurried by fingers deft;
Going the golden moments,
Only a few more left.

Who will bid high for my moments ?
Who will employ them best ?
Who will bid deeds of virtue,
Deeds that will stand life's test ?

Who will bid deeds of kindness ?
Who will bid works of love ?
Who will give up earth's pleasures
For deeper joy above ?

Who'll give a hand to the fallen ?
Who will some grief abate ?
Going, the precious moments,
You can't afford to wait.

Dying, the old year dying,
Dying as Ninety is born ;
Going, the old year, going,
Going, going, gone.

—*Brunonian.*

—When walking down the busy street,
With new and glossy tile,
You fancy every one you meet
Admires your cunning style.
But how it makes you want a shroud
When suddenly and pat
There comes an acclamation loud :
" Where-did-you-get-that-hat ?
Wheredidyougetthathat ? "

—*Washington Post.*

INSPIRED BY GENIUS.

He was fooling with the buzz saw,
When it gave a sudden twist,
And, with a single motion,
Sliced a hand off at the wrist.
He felt his fingers going,
And he gave an awful screech,
Which, by strict interpretation,
Might be called an off-hand speech.—*Shoe Recorder.*

COERCING CUPID.

Here is the way the Indian brave
Attempts to win his dusky bride :
" Be mine, whilst by thy side I Sioux,
Or I'll go off and sioux-i-cide.

—*Lippincott's Magazine for December.*

SEMPER PARATA.

Archie : " Now, Bess, I am going to kiss you. "

Bess : " If you do I'll scream ! (Archie pauses) Well, I'm all ready to scream. "—*Time.*

TEMPUS FUGIT—FROM THE GERMAN.

Let us gather the roses while they blow,
 To-morrow's not to-day;
 Let not the moments vainly flow,
 For time fleets fast away.

Then fill the glass and kiss the fair,
 We've fortune good to-day;
 To-morrow where shall we be? O, where?
 For time fleets fast away.

Who e'er defers a noble deed
 Too late repents delay;
 Live whilst thou canst, such is my creed,
 For time fleets fast away. —*Dartmouth.*

A MATTER OF DEGREE.

"To be an L. L. D. is grand
 Or e'en a Ph. B.,
 But he has far a freer hand
 Who's won his *£. s. d.*" —*Harper's Bazaar.*

AN OVERTURE.

A momentary hush, while all is still,
 Then it rises, gently sighing
 Soft as summer winds, half dying,
 Then outwelling, grandly swelling
 Upward pours the rhythmic flow;
 Faint again the echoes grow
 Like the breezes on the hill.

I hear the tones and think of thee,
 For the full-toned viols are singing
 Songs to thee, and through them ringing,
 Comes a minor, sweeter, finer
 Tone that meets no ears but mine,
 And I know the voice is thine
 Whispering low to none but me. —*Undergraduate.*

—"Pro Jupiter, i bit." By Jupiter, there he goes.

Out from the realms of darkness,
 Out from oblivion's night,
 The cry comes: "Helen's hair was red,
 And the wooden horse was white." —*Dartmouth.*

EXCHANGES.

—The second number of *College and School* equals the high standard of excellence of the December number.

—The January *Dynamo* reflects much credit on the editors. The editorial department is especially worthy of notice and praise.

—*Harper's Weekly* for December 28, 1889, contains an article on Wesleyan University with portraits of the new President, Dr. Raymond and of Dr. Daniel Ayres, Wesleyan's benefactor.

—The *Columbia Spectator* is very attractive in its Christmas dress. It contains an interesting description of a German "Kneipe" and has the usual excellent collection of inter-collegiate news.

—The January number of the *St. Nicholas* contains the third paper of the series on inter-collegiate foot ball in America by Walter Camp, and an article on "The Drop Kick" by W. T. Bull of Yale.

—The *Undergraduate* for December is hardly up to the average of the other college publications. The editorials are fair but the literary matter is meagre and there is little of interest to other colleges.

—Among our exchanges for December we are pleased to find a copy of *The Lawrentian*, from Lawrence University, Wisconsin. It is a spicy sheet and its editors seem to have a good idea of what a college journal should be.

—The *Delaware College Review* quotes the following from an exchange: "Mr. Blaine is the only college graduate in Harrison's cabinet." We would beg leave to inform the exchange that Attorney General Miller is a graduate of Hamilton in the class of 1861, and that Secretaries Noble, Procter and Tracy are also college graduates.

—The *Concordensis* has an excellent editorial on college songs that applies to Hamilton as well as Union. Our college is poor in strictly Hamilton songs. There is little that arouses more enthusiasm among students than college songs and particularly those relating to their own college. Can not some of our poets and musicians help us out in this regard?

—The December number of the *Dartmouth Lit.* is a little above the average. It opens with a series of articles on "The Utility or Futility of Examination," in which the subject is ably and thoroughly discussed. Then follows "A Notable Correspondence," "Hanover's Ben in Literature" and "A Story of Willow Brook," all of which are worthy and interesting articles.

—The January number of *Lippincott's* has just been received and too late to be thoroughly reviewed in this number of the LIT. Its leading story is "Millicent and Rosalind," by Julian Hawthorne and is, no doubt, up to the usual high standard of Mr. Hawthorne's writings. "The Theatrical Renaissance of Shakespeare" by Edward Fuller and "Nathaniel Parker Willis" by R. H. Stoddard are both highly instructive articles.

—The arrival of the monthly magazines is a joyous period for the exchange editor. True, it is the announcement of much hard work to be done, but regardless of this the monthlies are always so full of what is interesting to college men, and rendered doubly so because they are compiled by undergraduates. The announcement of the bitter suggests merely a termination in the sweet. We wish it were possible to give a more extensive review of the publications we receive, but neither time nor space in our pages will permit.

ALUMNIANA.

Τὶ πρῶτον καταλέξω; ἔπειτά μιν ἀναμνησθῆναι.

—Rev. JOHN L. COUNTERMINE, '86, has received a Presbyterian call to Fort Howard, Wis.

—DELOS M. WHITE, '70, has been appointed to act as clerk in the surrogate's office in Rome, with a salary of \$600.

—CHARLES W. SKINNER, '81, recently principal of Hancock Union School, is now a student in Drew Theological Seminary at Madison, N. J.

—Dr. J. M. MANWARING, '55, is principal of one of the two colored schools at Owensboro, Kentucky, with Mrs. M. E. MANWARING as one of his assistants.

—Principal S. REED BROWN, '86, of St. Johnsville, lectured on "The Ethics of Success" before the Fulton County Teachers' Institute at Johnstown, December 18th.

—Dr. HORATIO E. SHUMWAY, '84, a graduate of the University Medical College in New York city, has entered upon the practice of his profession in St. Johnsville.

—The *Independent* contains an article, half essay and half story, by DANIEL HUNTINGTON, '36, president of the National Academy of Design, on the methods which give success in art.

—Among the juniors in Union Theological Seminary are FREDERICK J. SWIFT, '85, CHARLES W. E. CHAPIN, '89, MILO B. LOUGHLEN, '89, GEORGE D. MILLER, '89, and DAVID G. SMITH, '89.

—Rev. MURRAY H. GARDNER, '84, previously called to Martinsburgh, N. Y., has received another call to West Grove and Avondale, Pa., with his senior year not yet completed in Princeton Theological Seminary.

—EDWARD CURRAN, '56, has been re-elected president, and W. T. DUNMORE, '75, attorney of the Utica Homestead Aid Association which, at the close of its sixth year, has 540 members and a capital of \$115,053.

—Rev. WILLIAM REED, '71, came to College Hill, Jan. 15, on a sad errand, to bury his youngest son, WILLIAM VANDERHEYDEN, who died in Troy, of pneumonia, Sunday morning, Jan. 12, aged 7 months and 26 days.

—In the New York State Assembly, Speaker Husted has appointed Hon. S. F. NIXON, '81, chairman of the standing committee on "Internal Affairs," and Hon. JOHN D. HENDERSON, '68, has been placed on "Judiciary."

—In the senior class of Princeton Theological Seminary are MURRAY H. GARDNER, '84, and JOHN H. THOMPSON, '87. ALBERT EVANS, '89, is in the middle class. LOUIS G. COLSON, '87, and FREDERICK PERKINS, '89, are juniors.

—MILTON K. MERWIN, '85, is a student in the School for Christian Workers at Springfield, Mass. Rev. DAVID A. REED, '77, is the founder and president of this prosperous school, and Rev. LOUIS F. GIROUX, '84, is pastor of one of the two churches founded in Springfield by Mr. REED.

—The portrait of Hon. GERRIT SMITH, '18, in the Memorial Hall of Hamilton College, was presented by his daughter, Mrs. CHARLES D. MILLER, of Geneva, who has recently presented another portrait of her father for the court house in Morrisville, Madison county.

—THOMAS D. CATLIN, '57, Hon. HENRY J. COOKINHAM, '67, OLIVER A. HESS, '81, and ten others are trustees of the United Glass Company, with a capital of \$1,583,500. The principal office is in Syracuse, and the president is THOMAS D. CATLIN, '57, of Ottawa, Ill.

—One might go farther and fare worse than by tarrying at Fargo, N. Dakota, where a robust gospel is preached by Rev. GRANVILLE R. PIKE, '80, to such hearers, (presumably,) as COMAN C. AMES, '66, VINCENT S. STONE, '74, WILSON MOYER, '81, CHARLES F. AMIDON, '82, and CALVIN L. BRADLEY, '82.

—In the New York *Observer's* review of "A Historical Sketch of Hamilton College," by Rev. CHARLES E. ALLISON, '70, of Yonkers, the reviewer emphasizes the fact that the Synod of New York has on its roll of ministers 59 graduates of Yale, 58 of Williams, 55 of Amherst, 86 of Princeton, 138 of Hamilton.

—Dr. EMORY W. RUGGLES, '85, a graduate of the college of Physicians and Surgeons in New York City, is now in Vienna, Austria, for the completion of his medical studies. Among the medical students who preceded him in Vienna were Dr. F. E. BARROWS, '72, Dr. IVAN P. BALABANOFF, '84, and Dr. CHRISTO P. BALABANOFF, '85.

—Dr. SELDEN H. TALCOTT, Ph.D., '69, has accepted the invitation of the executive committee of Hamilton Alumni to deliver the annual oration at the 78th commencement. As superintendent of the Middletown state asylum for lunatics Dr. TALCOTT holds a position of commanding influence, and his gifts as a popular speaker are of the highest order.

—Rev. WILLIAM N. CLEVELAND, '51, recently of Forestport, has entered upon the duties of a new pastorate at Chaumont, Jefferson county. His call to take charge of a prosperous church in a large field is a matter of congratulation among his friends. He will be greatly missed at Forestport, a place made famous all the country over by President CLEVELAND's visits at the home of his brother.

—Rev. Dr. ROBERT L. BACHMAN, '71, of Utica accompanied by ROSWELL SMITH, president of the New York *Century* Company, left home on Tuesday, Jan. 7, for a western outing of six or eight weeks. They will visit St. Louis, Kansas City, Denver, Salt Lake City, San Francisco and other places in California. During the absence of Dr. BACHMAN the pulpit of the First Presbyterian Church in Utica will be supplied by Rev. Dr. JAMES S. RIGGS, of Auburn Theological Seminary.

—Prof. W. T. ORMISTON, '85, of Robert College, is the author of a "Practical Arithmetic on the Inductive Plan," recently published in Constantinople. The author has not thought it necessary to prepare original problems in all cases, but has adapted them in general to the money, weights and measures now used in the Turkish empire. It has been taken for granted that "the omission of answers to the problems given will commend itself to the instructor as well as to those students who desire a thorough knowledge of the subject rather than the ability to work certain given problems."

—Clark Academy, at Goodland, Sherman county, Kan., Miss R. D. Kiner, principal, began its second year, September 2. This academy was chartered June 19, 1888; opened September 17, 1888; adopted by Osborne Presbytery,

April 12, 1889. The academy was founded by a gift of a large campus and other property amounting to \$10,500, by Rev. G. M. CALDWELL, '80, and his sister, Miss M. E. CALDWELL. By the terms of the deed, the academy is to be maintained as a Presbyterian School, and should it cease to be such, the property is to revert to the Board of Aid for Colleges and Academies.

—The boards of the Presbyterian Church are officered by men of the highest character and ability. Among these officers are Rev. Dr. HENRY KENDALL, '40, corresponding secretary of the Board of Home Missions in New York ; Rev. Dr. FRANK F. ELLINWOOD, '49, corresponding secretary of the Board of Foreign Missions in New York ; Rev. Dr. HERRICK JOHNSON, '57, President of the Board of Aid for Colleges and Academies in Chicago ; Rev. SAMUEL J. FISHER, '67, recording secretary of the Board of Freedmen at Pittsburgh, Pa. ; Rev. HENRY N. PAYNE, '68, field secretary of the Board of Freedmen at Atlanta, Ga. ; Elder DAN P. EILLS, '48, secretary of committee on Systematic Beneficence at Cleveland, Ohio.

—The case of Dr. JOHN CLARK, '83, of Delhi, might be cited to prove that the power of man to relieve extends over even that delicate and vital organ, the brain, and that the cranium is not a closed chamber to the skill of scientific surgeons. He was thrown from his carriage some weeks ago, and became unconscious at times, losing for five weeks the power of speech, and being partially paralyzed. He was removed to Roosevelt Hospital, New York, where the trouble was located and a piece of the skull removed, behind the ear. A mass of blood and serum which depressed on the brain was removed, the piece of skull replaced, and after a few days the doctor recovered his power of speech, recovered the use of his paralyzed members, and was at last reports, a few days ago, on the high road to health.

—Prof. H. C. G. BRANDT, '72, is the compiler of "A German Reader, with Notes and a Vocabulary," published in December, 1889, by Allyn & Bacon, of Boston. This book is highly commended in "Modern Language Notes" as "the most attractive collection of early prose and poetry that has been published in a long time. The discretion used in the matter of notes is a happy change from the methods employed by the editors of other recent readers. The introductory notes to each extract, upon its style, vocabulary, and author, will certainly be welcome to many instructors." The Milwaukee *Lehrer Post* speaks of Professor Brandt's notes and vocabulary as "worthy of unconditional praise. The vocabulary is the most painstaking that has ever come before us. And this was to be expected, for Professor Brandt is one of the most prominent etymologists in this country."

—Col. ROBERT M. RICHARDSON, '42, of Syracuse, proposes a new and significant design for our national banner: "I would place thirteen stars in the upper left-hand corner of the blue quarter or field, which would symbolize the original thirteen states ; in the centre of the blue I would have twenty-five stars, in five rows of five stars in a row, in the form of a square, to represent the twenty-five states that joined the union during the first century of the existence of the flag ; and in the right hand lower corner of the blue I would place four stars to designate the number of states that have been added to the number of states since our centennial of 1876. In this corner will be room for any additional stars. The design need not, in its essential feature, be changed by

any such additions, and it would, therefore, present to all coming generations a symbolic lesson of our national growth."

—As president of the Chicago Malleable Iron Company, near the corner of Blue Island and Western avenues, Frank H. Head, '56, directs the affairs of a manufacturing enterprise, which, outside of Chicago, would seem to have large proportions. The buildings of the plant cover ten acres, and half a day would be needed for an inspection of the various processes and manipulations which a pig of charcoal iron must pass through before its final reappearance in rakes, wrenches, and other utensils of rural industry. The pay roll of this company carries the names of 800 operatives, who receive in weekly installments not less than \$500,000 a year. Add to the endless details of such an office other investments, industries, ventures, social and political duties, and it goes without saying that Chicago experiences can furnish an unsurpassable preparation for a learned and exhaustive treatise on "Shakespeare's Insomnia and the Causes Thereof."

—At the forestry congress held in Philadelphia, Pa., October 17, Judge WARREN HIGLEY, '62, of New York, presented interesting facts on the "Progress and condition of forestry in New York." Judge Higley said the forestry legislation of New York was far in advance of any other state. He stated that the plan of the congress contemplated not only the preservation of forests now in existence, but also the creation of forests for the future. He declared that the forestry commissioners of New York had said that owners of lands in the Adirondack region often encroached upon state lands and stole timber there. Lemon Thompson, of Albany, N. Y., a practical lumberman, resented the use of the word "stole" as an insult to lumbermen. Forty years ago, he said, New York had no forests of its own. Prior to forty years ago the state gave the lands to railroads, which were being built. This was one source of devastation. But hunters and fishermen were also responsible for denuding the forests. Judge Higley listened to Mr. Thompson's caustic speech with close attention, and then said: "The New York forestry commission, a body of honorable men, has charged that lumbermen from all over the border entered the Adirondack region and stole lumber from the public preserve. I made the assertion based upon that authority."

—From the *St. Paul Pioneer Press*:

The degree of LL. D. has been conferred by Hamilton College, New York, upon Hon. David L. Kiehle, superintendent of public instruction for Minnesota. This is a merited compliment to long services in the interests of education. Mr. Kiehle graduated from the State Normal School at Albany, N. Y., in 1856, from Hamilton College in 1861, and from Union Theological Seminary in New York city in 1865. Coming westward, he was for some years pastor of the Presbyterian church at Preston, Fillmore county, in this state. For six years, beginning in 1869, he was county superintendent of schools for Fillmore county, and in 1873 was appointed a member of the state normal board, serving in that position two years. In 1875 he was called to the presidency of the State Normal School at St. Cloud, and held that position for six years. He has now completed his eighth year as superintendent of public instruction, having been first appointed by Gov. Pillsbury to complete the term of the late Supt. D. Burt, and being re-appointed twice by Gov. Hubbard, once by Gov. McGill, and in January last by Gov. Merriam, under whose administration he still holds office. It is in this last position that Mr. Kiehle's services have been of the greatest value to the cause of education. It might well be termed the formative period of our educational system, and in connection with it Mr. Kiehle deserves much credit for the development of the state high school system and the teachers' institute system, while he had always taken a deep interest in the normal schools and the university.

—During the period of ninety-seven years what is now known as the Presbyterian Church in Clinton has had seven pastors. Rev. Dr. Norton's pastorate of forty years was the longest, and the first twenty years of that of Rev. Dr. THOMAS B. HUDSON, '51, prepared the way for the unique historical celebration that was held in the Stone Church, Wednesday afternoon, January 15. The opening address by President Darling was followed by a bountiful collation in the church parlors. At the closing exercises Rev. Dr. JAMES H. Taylor, of Rome, presided, and responses were made by Rev. ISAAC O. BEST, '67, on "The Utica Presbytery;" by Prof. A. GROSVENOR HOPKINS, '66, on "The Utica Presbytery of 20 Years Ago," whose response had been prepared by Rev. DANA W. BIGELOW, '65, of Utica; by Prof. OREN ROOT, '56, on "The Old Stone Church;" by Hon. JOSEPH S. AVERY, '48, on "The Pulpit and the Pew;" by Rev. W. C. DAVIDSON, of the Methodist Church, on "The Twenty Years' Pastorate and the Fifty Years' Pastorate;" on "The Stone Church and Missions," by Mrs. J. C. GALLUP; on "The Stone Church in Relation to Education" by Prof. A. G. BENEDICT, '73, of Houghton Seminary. The closing words gracefully and feelingly spoken by Rev. Dr. HUDSON brought to its fitting climax a day of commemoration that will form an important chapter of local history.

NECROLOGY.

CLASS OF 1855.

SCHUYLER BLISS STEERS, son of Ira Steers and Lucy (Bliss) Steers, was born in Hartwick, N. Y., Aug. 4, 1832, and was married May 20, 1857, to Catharine Elizabeth Clarke, youngest daughter of Rev. Dr. Tertius S. Clarke. His death in December 6, 1889, marks the extinction of an entire family. Five years ago last summer occurred the tragic death of his only son. Two years later his only daughter, accomplished and beloved, within a year after her happy marriage to J. A. Saville of New Orleans, also passed away in circumstances of peculiar sadness. In the summer following Mrs. Steers, a lady of rare intellectual attainments, was stricken with apoplexy while riding in her carriage in Cooperstown and died within an hour. And now the husband and father, after a lingering illness of over six months, has given up the struggle and joined his beloved kindred in the eternal world.

For a number of years Mr. Steers was the owner of the beautiful and extensive estate known as "Lakelands" at Cooperstown, a most charming spot, where he and his family were accustomed to pass the summer months, his business being mainly in New Orleans and other parts of the south. From that lovely home every member of his family has been borne to the grave in less than six years. After graduation he engaged for a time in teaching in Virginia. He then went into the book trade at Racine, Wis. At the close of the war he went to Columbus, Miss., and engaged in buying cotton. From Columbus he removed to Shreveport, La., for several years, and then took up his residence in New Orleans, where his business became very extensive and lucrative. He is supposed to have accumulated quite a large fortune. In his will is a bequest of \$10,000 to Hamilton College to found the "Schuyler B. Steers" scholarship. He also makes other generous bequests to educational and charitable objects. His age was 57 years. He had been since his youth an active and zealous member of the Presbyterian Church.

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* Literary *
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THE "HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY" FOR 1888-9.

Its aim is to furnish a Review of our College Literature, a faithful representation of our College Life, and a medium for the communication to the Alumni of items of interest.

The "Alumniana" is under the charge of Prof. NORTH, a guarantee of its worth and interest. The "LIT." is furnished at exactly cost price; and, to save the Editors financial loss, must meet with the cordial support of the Alumni.

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VOL. XXIV.

CLINTON, N. Y., FEBRUARY, 1890.

No. 6

SWISS INDEPENDENCE.

“UNEASY lies the head that wears a crown.” O'er Europe the storm clouds are lowering. Russia's despot glares across his snow-girt kingdom at the young emperor on the Hohenzollern throne. Germania's “iron chancellor” plots on in sinister silence. The interest grows intense. All the nations are arming. All eyes are on them. All the nations are arming—all save one. Despite bribes, despite threats, Switzerland maintains her neutrality. Unmoved she stands, amid the restless activity about her, passive though not disinterested.

How is it that while kings are trembling on their thrones, and William and Alexander each dares the other first to cut the slender thread on which the fate of Europe hangs, that she alone seems unconcerned, and holds aloof from either cause? How is it that she has maintained her independence all these years, surrounded, menaced by such overwhelming odds? How was it that that independence first was won? Some would say: she owes it to position, to her rocks and craggs that make defense easy and conquest impossible. And so she does, in part. But more than this; she owes it to the patriotism of her sons, to their love of liberty which time nor hardship might dispel, to that persistency deep planted in every Teuton breast, which led the Northmen through the streets of Rome, and kept Saxon principles dominant in

English hearts though Norman hands did hold the reins of state. Other nations have sighed for liberty and sighed in vain; but theirs was the courage that knows no defeat—no idle dream; no vain fancy; but an ideal high and firm as the snow-capped peaks of their mountain home—an ideal for which they deemed it fair to die.

When the Austrians were advancing upon Sempach, the Swiss, with their rude, short spears, could not reach the bodies of their foes. Defeat seemed certain and Switzerland doomed. But suddenly out from their little band rushed Arnold von Winkleried. A simple herdsman he; but his heart was true as steel. "I will open a path to freedom," he said; and gathering in his arms the Austrian spears as best he might, he buried them within his breast. He fell; but through the gap made by his self-forgetting martyrdom his comrades rushed to victory. Nearly two centuries later another Austrian army was sent to take the Grisons. Unwarned, the peasants high upon the mountain sides were tending their flocks and herds. In the valley below only the women remained. But if the men were brave, so, too, were they. They met the enemy. In a narrow Alpine pass, with sticks and stones, with pikes and scythes and pitchforks, these women fought; and in the end prevailed. Again the Fatherland was saved—this time by the courage of her daughters.

Such are the men and women whom the Swiss venerate to-day—such the men and women whence the Swiss race is sprung. Is it a wonder that Switzerland stands free and independent, that liberty is the key note of Swiss song?

In these later days they tell us that the old familiar story of the archer William Tell is but a myth, a legend. Perhaps it is. It matters not. Tell, for centuries, has lived in stout Swiss hearts; and many a life has been truer, and many a death braver for the inspiration of that name. To-day he lives there still; and in future time, should tyrant's hand be raised against the Fatherland, his spirit will rise to defend her—the spirit of William Tell—the spirit of the whole Swiss people—the spirit of freedom, which can never die.

D. DEWOLF SMYTH, '90.

DANTE'S FAREWELL.

AS I rise from out the darkness,
Out of darkness into light,
Bice, I can see thee waiting
To receive me; blessed sight!

I am coming, dearest lady!
None but thee will I obey,
In the morning, in the evening;
Be it night, or be it day.

I have seen this realm infernal,
I have cross'd the stygian stream;
I now see thee, lovely creature,
Floating onward like a dream,—

And my life is very different
From the happy life once led.
Since we first met, Beatrice,
Fifteen summers now have sped.

Time flows onward still, sweet angel,
Death must come,—the passing bell;
In the past we read the future;
Beatrice, love, farewell!

A. H. C. JR., '93.

THE NORTH AMERICAN INDIAN IN THE WORKS OF
PARKMAN AND COOPER.

SUCCESSFUL SOPHOMORE PRIZE ESSAY.

HISTORY and romance are rivals for popular favor. Either is an educator, and both have done much for the culture of mankind.

Romance might almost be called the opposite of history, yet they often treat of kindred subjects. As the tangent and the circle are essentially different, but always have a common point, so at times romance becomes co-incident with history. Especially is this true in the works of Cooper and Parkman. These writers find a common theme in their descriptions of the American Indian. They weave into their works the same story, and describe the same people, but with different interpretations. And the question presents itself "Which is the true interpreter?"

Without at once drawing a comparison between the relative merits of these authors, it is necessary to note the cause for the coloring which each gives to Indian customs, manners, and life. They wrote with different motives, which of necessity gave character to their works. Cooper wrote for literary fame and the rewards which attend upon an acknowledged success. Parkman wrote that he might leave to posterity a true account of one of the most interesting periods in our history. Cooper derived a large proportion of his support from the productions of his pen and therefore wrote to please the popular taste. Parkman had leisure and wrote only to satisfy a love which he felt for his subject. Cooper wrote voluminously and with careless revision. Parkman held his work well in hand, and carefully weighed his statements, and corrected his style. Cooper was a novelist; Parkman an historian. One deals with the individual, the other with the race.

Now we would pass from the general to the particular and analyze the Indian of Cooper's creation by the standard which Parkman claims for history. If our prejudice suffer by this critical test, it is well that we have learned the truth.

There is much of the artist in Cooper, and he displays his art never so well as he does in his bold sittings. He throws upon the individual the strongest light; typifies the savage character in the person of a few men; and brings the tribe to sit about the council fire that he may give his favorite chief an opportunity to display his peculiar powers. But for this reason his pictures of character are usually more consistent, and there is less danger of error in searching for the real intention of the author.

He represents the Indian as brave, subtle and cautious, as true to his friends as he is terrible to his enemies. Faithfulness in his character is a quality which he ascribes to him, and gratitude and appreciation for acts of kindness are some of his virtues. To some of his heroes he gives great tenacity of purpose and strength of will. He does not neglect to portray that treachery for which the Indian is so remarkable, but it is most often found in the person of some outcast or villain. He does not impute it to the nation at large or to the

best of his characters. He throws a veil of romance around the whole subject, and makes the Indian pass before his readers as a creature almost of another world. The mystery of his forest home clings to him and the wild, free life of the outlaw seems to possess many traits of primeval simplicity. Cooper was charmed by the study of this simplicity of life and was glad to turn from the cares of civilization and search for virtue among the children of the forest.

Parkman finds in the Indian character little of the romantic. He looked upon the Indian as a human being without either the virtues or the vices which come from civilization, but still possessing a nature capable of feeling joy and sorrow, love and hate, the same as his fellow man. He does not excuse his faults as a gift of his color, but shows his vices as openly as his virtues. He says, "Nature has stamped the Indian with a hard, stern physiognomy. Ambition, revenge, envy, jealousy, are his ruling passions; and his cold temperament is little exposed to those effeminate vices which are the bane of milder races. With him revenge is a powerful instinct, nay, more, it is a part of honor and religion. His pride sets all language at defiance. He loathes the thought of coercion, and few of his race have ever stooped to perform a menial office." But he shows himself a scholar who is anxious to do his subject justice when he wrote more cheerfully of a deed of honor: "Here then is a ray of light out of Egyptian darkness; the principle of honor was not extinct in those wild hearts." Indian stoicism, so often dwelt upon by others, he illustrates in an unmistakable and forcible manner. He chose an occasion when most men's hearts would show weakness, but it was not so with the Indian. "On the following morning when the warriors returned from their rash and bootless expedition, and saw the ashes of their devoted homes and the ghastly relics of their murdered families, they seated themselves among the ruins, silent and motionless as statues of bronze, with heads bowed down and eyes fixed upon the ground. Thus they remained throughout the day. Tears and wailings were for women; this was the mourning of warriors."

Parkman believes the Indian to possess a revengeful nature, and that he mingles pride with an abject baseness in matters where pride might often be commendable. He shows him to be ambitious for power among his people, but too rash and impolitic to strive for distinction by persistent and deserving efforts. He often speaks of the Indian's vengeance; and shows what revolting cruelties are perpetrated by him to obtain it. At the same time he shows them to be fickle, changeable, and uncertain—untrustworthy both in war and diplomacy.

The sources of that knowledge from which conclusions are drawn should have much weight in determining their value. The writer who has a broad knowledge of his subject will be less likely to be misled by prejudice or blinded by popular tradition. He can investigate for himself and is not compelled to follow in the beaten tracks of his predecessors. Knowledge is not the only quality essential either to novelist or historian, but without this either will fail in his true mission. That Cooper was, in many respects, well qualified for his work, can not be denied. The wide and lasting popularity of his writings is a sufficient proof. Such books could not have been written by a man who was wholly unacquainted with Indian customs. His early life was passed in the immediate neighborhood of the scenes of many of his stories and the traditions and tales of this strange people—then current—must have left a deep impression upon the mind of this writer. Nature stirred an impulse within him and colored his thoughts. Forests and wilderness were familiar to him, and he had little need to use his imagination in picturing natural scenery; but the "child of the forest" had long disappeared from the shores of the Otsego, and Cooper was obliged to look elsewhere for information concerning his characters. The Indian transposed to the scenes of Cooper's stories was like an exotic that can not flourish.

Of that intimate knowledge of social life which comes from daily association Cooper knew nothing. His intercourse with that people whose character he depicts was very limited. He had meetings with the ambassadors of the Iro-

quois on a few occasions, but he appears never to have visited this nation in its own villages. His knowledge of Indian character was almost entirely obtained from books, and like all knowledge obtained at second hand was somewhat more tinctured with prejudice. He considered the Delawares as the best type of the savage and gives them praise which their history will scarcely sustain. His want of extensive knowledge placed him at a disadvantage which no power of genius or imagination could completely overcome.

When we come to look at the sources from which Parkman derived his knowledge, we are forced to admit that they are broader and more reliable. In his early manhood we find him crossing the western plains, following the Indians in their wild rides, in pursuit of buffalo, sitting about their council fire, witnessing their religious rites, living in their wigwams and merging his own personality, so far as possible, into that of an Indian warrior. It was not as a mere adventurer or lover of rough sport that he chose the wigwam for a home, but, as he himself says, that he might become better fitted for his great work. He thus had to infuse into his own spirit, through such association, something of the secret impulse and guiding motives of these savage minds. He toiled through dangers, defied sickness, lived in squalid wretchedness, risked his life, that he might fathom the social life of this peculiar people. Nor did he neglect the advantages which research offers for the discovery of truth. He studied the savage as he had been, as well as experienced his life as he found it. Almost every page of his works bears proof of the carefulness of his researches. Reports of generals, public documents, private letters, contemporary history—all were compelled to give up their treasures; and when learning was exhausted he sought from surviving sages other stories of Indian lore. He heard from the lips of aged patriarchs the stories of love and war of generations long passed away. In this way Parkman drank in a wealth of folk-lore, visionary and unhistoric, it is true, but which aided him in arriving at a true understanding of Indian character.

From so many sources he obtained a wide knowledge of their social life and could describe their feelings, when gathered in the smoke of their wigwams, as well as their deeds when terrible with the trappings of war. From monk and soldier, from governor and *coursur de bois*, and finally in the rough school of the wigwam, he learned what constituted the true life of the red man.

The relative power of the two authors to draw correct conclusions from collateral evidence has quite as much to do in fixing the truth of their deductions as their accurate and technical knowledge itself, and the manner in which they have united these elements, the coloring of the works alone will show.

For the work which they had to do, both were, on the whole, well fitted. The careful patience of Parkman made him a worthy historian, while Cooper has been equally successful as a writer of popular tales. But while successful as a novelist Cooper had too much of the romantic in his nature to be a true historian. His character delineations are clouded by many false shadows. Many true Indian characteristics shine out, many correct descriptions of Indian inspirations and motives there are, but there are also qualities rare, if not entirely unknown, to the red man. Under his hand the Indian character is developed and endowed with mental capacities and powers with such boldness as to invite criticism from his literary readers and excite scorn in the anthropologist. He seldom idealizes his characters but presents the aborigines in too false a light. The naturally grave and taciturn manners of the Indian he would have us believe are the heroic qualities of his mind—qualities which he rarely possessed. Imagination has never characterized the red man; of self-denial he is almost wholly destitute. He considers self as the great end and aim of life, and barter friends and nation for personal vanity. That the savage has many of the characteristics of the stoic is true, but Cooper is too quick to praise that which many times is more the absence of feeling than the heroic repression of deep emotion.

It would be almost, if not quite, impossible in all history, to find such a character as the young chief, Uncas. Such self-denial and devotion to friends might be long sought for among any people. His bravery might be equaled, his contempt for death might be conceived, aye, even his remarkable sagacity is in accordance with what we believe of Indian stratagem; but his virtues are too highly colored to be anything but the creation of an imaginative mind. In the same novel the vengeance of Magua, though none too fierce, is much too calculative for an Indian warrior. The quick stroke of the battle-ax is much better suited to his nature than the long-delayed revenge which would come from the mental torture of his victim. Much as such characters may embellish fiction they can only be classed as fiction. We do not look for that close attention to details which must be found in history, but we do look for those qualities which typify the class described, and for those actions which in the natural course of events would be performed by the individuals of such a class. In Parkman the fickle nature of the Indian is strongly shown forth. We follow them in the foray and ambuscade and massacre. We see whole tribes melting away before the inroads of the whites or the scalping parties of their own countrymen. They counsel, deliberate and abandon their projects with that instability of purpose which savages have always displayed. He shows how they often make no distinction between friend and foe when an opportunity for plunder is offered. But he is not slow to observe their virtues, and he mentions with respect the hospitable kindness with which he was received in the wigwams of some of the western savages.

Cooper has long been the acknowledged exponent of Indian character. He was the first to make the Indian warrior a favorite with the reading public. On account of the great popularity of his works, his conception of the Indian has become firmly fixed in the popular mind. But is it a true picture? Is not the Indian of Parkman more nearly the Indian of forest and prairie? the creature not of the imagination but of real flesh and blood?

The deep mourning of a nation at the trapper's death is but a fitting tribute to the close of such a life of virtue. It sheds a halo of beauty around the close of a noble career, but it presupposes in the Indian sympathy and charity almost divine. The world is always more willing to accept the marvelous than the commonplace. The dirty, uncivilized, brutal savage is not a fitting subject for heroic story. Gladly would we welcome the noble savage of poetry if truth could establish his existence. But history teaches that he is but a creature of this world, with many of its frailties and with little of the romantic about him, except what he reflects from the wild nature amidst which he lives.

Parkman presents this, as we believe, the true side of Indian character. His historic facts are told in a style which gives to them a charm almost equal to romance. We follow the fortunes of that little band in their forest-girt fort at Detroit, besieged by the crafty warriors of Pontiac, with an interest which needs no romantic addition to quicken our sympathies. Parkman has a deep sympathy for Indian misfortunes, and sees with sorrow their rapid decline. He believes that their ultimate extinction is certain and ascribes it to both the encroachments of the whites and the nature of the Indians themselves. He says "either the plastic energies of a higher race or the servile pliancy of a lower one would each in its way have preserved them, but as it was, their extinction was a foregone conclusion." Their haughty spirit, too proud to bend, too weak to bear the strain of a new civilization, was doomed to break to fragments under the burden of a higher culture.

As the Indian is passing away so are the materials from which his true character can be learned. In this condition of affairs it is fortunate that he has found so careful a chronicler of his history in Parkman and so popular a narrator of his virtues in Cooper. No phase of his life, political, social or moral, will be entirely lost sight of in future ages. The proud Iroquois has a narrator of his massacres and triumphs; the persecuted Huron, of his sufferings; the mission Indian, of faith and superstition and the whole people of their struggles and their woes. If Cooper could find enough material

in the romantic side of Indian character to make his name renowned to the remotest ages, surely Parkman has shown that in historic narratives the same people may be found not less interesting. Their uncertain origin, their strange customs, and their melancholy fate, have stamped them as a peculiar people; and until humanity ceases to sympathize with misfortune their story will not lose its interest.

A. E. STUART, '91.

A LEGEND OF THE RHINE.

SUCCESSFUL PRIZE POEM.

IN a grey and ancient castle
Dwelt a maiden fair to see.
Queen o'er many a sturdy vassal
In that grey and ancient castle;
Beautiful and proud was she.

Far below the river glided
With a rippling melody;
By her castle many sided
Softly swift the great Rhine glided,
Glided onward to the sea.

On a wild November even
When the thunder muttered loud
And the mists eclipsed the heaven,
The blue vault of the vast heaven,
With impenetrable cloud,

Came a brave and noble stranger,
Heeding not the lightning's gleam;
Bold he was, a hardy ranger,
All uncaring for the danger
Sailed he swift adown the stream.

Lurid storm clouds o'er him lower,
Threatening an awful fate;
And the maiden from her tower
Sees him by the waves' vast power
Cast up senseless at her gate.

To the castle then they bore him,
Bore him from the rocky shore,
Tenderly the maid watched o'er him,
Saw her watchful care restore him
Back to life and strength once more.

Then his heart with love was swelling,
Love and longing for the maid
Vain its passionate upwelling,
Haughtily she checked its telling,
Haughtily his suit forbade.

With his unrequited passion
Went he forth into the night,
Where the thund'rous waves were lashing
Up against the rock-coast dashing,
Launched his boat and took his flight.

The wild waves leapt up around him—
Crushed his boat in their embrace.
In the morning light they found him,
At the castle gate they found him
With death stamped upon his face.

Then the maiden of the tower
Stood beside him once again.
Felt the strength of love's fierce power;
Knew too late, in that sad hour,
That she loved,—and loved in vain.

Yielding to despair's dark urging
Sought she death's secure release;
Leapt into the river's surging,
And the waves, her form submerging,
Drew her down to rest and peace.

Runs the tale—when night clouds cover
The wild stream, and wind sprites hover,
You may see the spirit form
Of the maiden sweeping over,
Seeking, seeking for her lover,
Pause—then vanish in the storm.

SAMUEL H. ADAMS, '91.

JUNIOR DISCUSSION.

RESOLVED THAT DIVORCE IS DETRIMENTAL TO GOOD
MORALS.

AFFIRMATIVE.

PREVIOUS to the year 1840 but few suits for divorce occurred in this country. Since then, however, with cautious but sure growth, divorce legislation and divorce litigation have assumed a character which to-day threatens the peace and security of the home, the purity and inviola-

bility of the marriage obligation, and the very continuance of public and private morality.

Of all the institutions established by divine law or human effort there is none that approaches or even resembles in character, in sacredness and in obligation that of marriage.

History and ethics show that marriage is something more than a civil contract to be invalidated by consent of parties. Those entering it have assumed a duty to God, to society and to their posterity which has been recognized and avowed since creation. We know that the family is the unit of society; that it is an influence brought to bear, to curb and repress the lower and bestial influences of human nature. Divorce, separating man and wife, destroys the family, ruins the home and gives rise to gossip and scandal. It deprives the children of the proper training. Moreover we can not ignore the importance of this obligation as enunciated in holy writ. Paul, in his epistle to the Ephesians, strongly and unequivocally argues for the sacredness and indissolubility of the marriage bond. In the gospels of Mark and of Luke, our Lord absolutely prohibits divorce. "Whosoever shall put away his wife and marry another committeth adultery against her; and if a woman put away a husband and be married to another she committeth adultery." In Matthew he warns man to raise no hand against its permanency—"what God binds together let no man put asunder."

As nations have esteemed the obligation of the marriage tie so have been their morality and security. We may observe throughout history that a comprehensive and deep-felt appreciation of this obligation and its sacredness has always resulted in a high grade of public morality and has minimized vice and dissipation.

In view of these facts the constant increase in the number of divorces in this country is, to say the least, alarming. It is especially so when we consider the slight causes which, in various states, are deemed sufficient for the breaking of this bond. The number of divorces annually granted has increased from 8,000 in 1860 to over 26,000 in 1888, while the causes for divorce have increased by a still greater proportion. Observation and experience tell us that wherever the mar-

riage bond is held lightly and opportunities are afforded for its breach there immorality and vice increase. When it is understood that marriage may be annulled at will or caprice, then it is often contracted thoughtlessly, imprudently and selfishly.

The immoral effect of divorce has ample illustration in history. Ancient Greece and Rome furnish pitiful examples of this. Rome for the first five centuries of her history never granted a legal divorce. She prospered; but at length giving way to license, divorce became frequent. "Passion, interest or caprice," says Gibbon, "suggested daily motives for the dissolution of marriage; a word, a message, a sign declared the separation; each succeeding generation witnessed moral corruption more general, moral degradation more profound."

And we of modern times have something to fear. Gladstone in speaking of the effects of divorce, says that unquestionably since the year 1857, when the English divorce act was passed, the standard of morality in England has perceptibly declined, and he did not hesitate to attribute the cause to the change in the marriage laws.

Divorce is a menace to the family, to the home and to society; it is not sanctioned by the law of nature, of God, or of the church; it encourages hasty and unhappy marriages; and it has never been conducive to good morals in the past, therefore we claim that it is detrimental to good morals in the present.

PHILIP M. WARD, '91.

NEGATIVE.

The negative will not endeavor to defend our present divorce system. All know that there is need of great improvement. But it is in reform and not destruction that relief will be found.

In support of its position, the negative will bring forward three arguments: First, justice to the individual renders divorce necessary; second, law only gives public recognition to what has already taken place; and third, it has proven beneficial to public morals among the best governed people.

Marriage has always been considered the most sacred relation. Around the fire-side cluster the fondest memories and the brightest hopes. To the true man, home means all

that is pure, sacred, aspiring—the one spot on earth, which mirrors heaven.

Does divorce endanger the home and tend to make family life less sacred? We claim that it does not. Every one will admit that individuals are often united in wedlock who are totally unfitted to make each other happy. If they are unable to obtain a divorce, it means the destruction of their happiness, the ruin of their lives. They can be of no benefit to each other or society. Death alone can bring them freedom. The strongest incentives to a noble life are wanting, and, if they fall into sin and vice, the world pities and forgives. The wife may fear the approach of her husband; she may detest his companions and shudder at his vices, but she is still his wife and must be, to a certain extent, his slave. Again: he may have committed a crime against the state; he may be confined for his natural life; his wife may be shut out from him by prison bars, but she is still his wife and has sworn to honor and obey.

Does justice demand that a wife should be bound to a husband whom she abhors? does the safety of society require that the rights of the individual shall be disregarded? does the continuance of a wretched marriage make family life more sacred?

Where love has perished, marriage, in its true and sacred sense, has ceased to exist. No court of law can supply its place; no judge or priest can command its return. Divorce has taken place—divorce of interests, of happiness, of life. What God has joined, no man can put asunder, but what wealth, or society, or passion joins, falls asunder of its own weight.

The family is not only the source of individual happiness, but it is also the foundation of the state, and divorce laws are as necessary to preserve the purity of society as to protect the individual. The greatest blessing of a nation is a pure family life. But does public morals demand that the marriage tie remain when the family has ceased to exist? can the virtues of others be preserved by the destruction of happiness?

Law can never create virtue. It can make virtue honorable and vice disgraceful. It can protect innocence and punish guilt, but it can not reclaim one erring soul; it can not regenerate one sin-stained heart. It is the experience of all nations that where divorce is impossible vice will take its place. Instead of husband and wife there are mistress and lover. In public morality, Germany will compare favorably with Italy, or England with Spain, and in spite of our jarring system and the imperfect administration of our divorce courts, America need not blush to compare her moral condition with that of non-divorce France.

Public sentiment should make divorce disgraceful, the law should make it difficult, the church should strive to remove its causes. But until human nature becomes radically different, both justice to the individual and public morals will demand that the law shall recognize the existence of divorce.

A. E. STUART, '91.

OPPORTUNITY.

ADMIRAL FARRAGUT, writing to his wife on becoming commander of a fleet in the Gulf of Mexico, said: "I have received a flag in the gulf, the rest depends upon myself." The opportunity was offered; the rest depended upon the man. The task was his to try. He knew the terrible risks to be run, the awful dangers to be encountered. He knew that his chances of success were small; but with his indomitable will to back him, he took those chances and, lashed to the main-mast of the Hartford, fought his way to a place in history, "an equal among the greatest."

Limited in number are those who, when opportunities occur, have the fortitude and will to seize them. Within this narrow limit are found the men who have achieved success and renown. Many are those who, with glory and fame almost within their grasp, are turned aside by some petty circumstance; by delay or hesitation until it is too late, until the opportunity is gone.

Had General McClellan not hesitated and procrastinated, had he trusted the future to itself and pushed ahead, he

might to-day have shone one of the brightest in the galaxy of such military stars as Washington, Grant and Thomas.

Had Benedict Arnold not turned aside and, with the goal of renown almost reached, succumbed to a feeling of spite, his name might now have been revered as one of the heroes who led the colonies to liberty instead of being one of the blackest on the black-list of traitors.

When, in the course of human events, the great crises arise which make or mar the lives of nations, when men are needed to take the responsibilities of leadership, then it is that the curtain of common life is drawn aside and men are found who are capable to cope with the mighty questions which arise. When the articles of confederation were found incompetent to maintain either security at home or respect abroad, and when it was seen that there must be some tie stronger than "a mere rope of sand" to bind the states into an indissoluble union, it was the opportunity thus offered which rendered Hamilton, Madison and their great contemporaries men

"Not for an age,
But for all time."

And again when the fires of treason and disunion began to undermine the stability of the government, and it seemed as though the Union must fall, it was Webster who was singled out to ward off the mighty struggle which followed until the people were prepared to meet it; and when those fires, smouldering for thirty years, finally broke forth into the awful conflagration whose lurid glare lit up the whole world in 1861, it was Abraham Lincoln, who came forth from the obscurity of his Illinois home, and carried the nation safely through the scorching crucible of civil war, seared, but still a Union.

Opportunity opens the way, and upon the manner in which man profits by it, will depend his success or failure.

S. D. MILLER, '90.

Editors' Table.

AN organization can do more and better work than individuals acting separately. Were certain affairs of the students of the college conducted by a regularly formed association, there would be more general interest in those affairs, better work, increased satisfaction on the part of the students, more liberal contributions, and a relief from the unnecessary and unjust responsibility which now rests upon a few. Student life is a department by itself. It has business to be transacted, and, to properly transact it, organization is as essential as in conducting the affairs of a railroad or a manufacturing institution. The government of a state, county or town could never be satisfactory to the people if it were conducted in a hap-hazard, go-as-you-please manner; the management of the athletic and other popular matters of a body of students needs organized supervision.

There are now in Hamilton college several what we may call departments supported by the students, such as base-ball, tennis, foot-ball, etc. Each department demands popular subscriptions from the students, and, as now conducted, places more or less liability and responsibility upon its manager. There is no reason why the base-ball manager, for instance, should be called upon at the end of the year, to make up, from his own pocket, an unavoidable financial deficit which may have been incurred by him in the management of purely college business. It is equally unjust that the students should contribute more money than needed by any department that a surplus may become the personal property of a manager. Contributors always desire to know what becomes of their money and an honorable agent prefers to render account of his transactions.

The sentiment of students, we believe, is that college organizations should be supported by the whole body of students, and that managerships should not carry with them such personal responsibilities that only students who have a liberal supply of money at their command dare accept them. It is by no means settled that the student with the most money makes the most successful manager. Other reasons urge that the present system, or rather lack of system, should be changed.

Suggestions as to a practical plan which would meet the wants and provide something rational might be gained from the following: There could be a general association of which every student in college would be an active member—an association similar to the "Athletic Association," but more carefully organized. This association should have a president, (say, a member of the Senior class) one or two vice presidents, (say, one Senior and one Junior) and a secretary and treasurer, (say, a Junior). Let these officers be elected separately. Also provide for an executive committee of, perhaps, five persons. A member of the Faculty could be chairman of this committee and there might be four

other members, one from each class. Managers and directors of base-ball, foot-ball, athletics, etc., and any other officers desired, could also be elected. Here, then, would be a complete organization to represent the students in controlling matters which they should control.

The president might be instructed to call a meeting of the association (which would practically be a "college meeting") whenever he desires or at the request of three members of the executive committee; or at a written request signed by at least fifteen student members. The duties of vice presidents, of course, are apparent. The secretary and treasurer should record the minutes of meetings and handle the money of the association, except as otherwise provided. The managers and directors of base-ball, foot-ball, etc., should have, as nearly as possible, the same duties they now have. They should secure subscriptions, collect money and manage their own departments in the manner which they desire, provided it be satisfactory to the students and not contrary to the reasonable wishes of the executive committee. Each manager should, however, be required to present to the executive committee at certain intervals (say, once a term) a detailed report of moneys received and expended by him, together with vouchers. The executive committee should have general supervision of all the departments to the support of which the students are asked to contribute. Its members should endeavor to keep themselves informed as to the manner in which affairs are progressing. It should be their duty to make suggestions to the managers and directors. Should they ascertain that a manager or director was not properly doing his duty, the attention of that officer should be directed to the discovery; if the fault continue, the committee should quietly ask him to resign; if he refuse, the committee should request the president to call a "college meeting" and should there report that it considered him incompetent. The association could then, if it saw fit, depose the derelict officer and appoint some one else. On the other hand, if an officer had a grievance, he could present it to this executive committee, which, having investigated it, could, if necessary to secure remedy, report to the whole association such recommendations as it saw fit. The executive committee should receive the financial reports and vouchers of the managers, examine them and audit accounts which it finds correct. It should, at least once a year, report to the association, assembled in college meeting, the result of its examination of accounts. The detailed reports of the managers should be kept on file by the executive committee and should, at all times, be open to the inspection of any member of the association, but should not be allowed to go out of the hands of the committee. The committee might also be instructed to place on the bulletin board, after having presented its report to the association, a synopsis of the reports of the several managers, or such a synopsis might be published in the LIT. Should a manager's accounts, at the end of the season, show a balance of money on hand, the executive committee should order him to place that balance in the hands of the treasurer of the association. Should the legitimate expenses of a manager exceed his receipts, or should a department at any time be in need of additional money, the executive committee could order the treasurer of the association to supply the deficiency. Should there not be sufficient money in the treasury, the executive committee could, at a meeting of the association, recommend a general tax on the members. Such a tax would never be large, and it is doubtful if there

would ever be occasion to levy it. The treasurer of the association should disburse no money except on the order of the executive committee.

The idea which the LIT. wishes to convey is that of the necessity of concentrated organization. The suggestions made as to plan of organization are thrown out merely as intimations of what might be deemed advisable. Should these suggestions be considered worthy of forming the groundwork of a constitution and set of by-laws of an organization, they will have served more than their principal purpose. If the matter can be brought to the attention of the students so that it will receive candid discussion, we believe all will be in favor of some marked alteration in the present chaotic apology for a system.

Let a college meeting be called and, if the sentiment so order, let there be a committee appointed to prepare constitution and by-laws for an association; let such a committee be composed, in part, of members of the Faculty; let class and social preferences, personal prejudices and all sorts of "peanut politics" be cast aside; let a constitution be prepared in detail—it is no small amount of work; let it be adopted at a future college meeting, and let the affairs of the students of Hamilton College be henceforth conducted upon some plan of reason and common sense. It is possible to gain many advantages by organization. Who knows that, were a substantial organization formed, some alumnus might not see fit to place a fund at its disposal?

A VISITOR to a morning chapel might be led to believe that the students were not very deeply impressed with the significance and solemnity of this religious exercise. A little care and thoughtfulness on the part of the students in regard to decorum would prevent adverse criticism.

It is a fact well known to every person acquainted with the workings of the college, that there is at present less than the usual amount of writing being done on the prize work. The brisk competition of former years seems to be leaving us.

We, as a college, possess as good, if not a better style of expression than that of the past, but we feel that this must also go if competition is allowed to grow slack. It is by competition in our collegiate course that our best powers are brought out and developed. We see daily illustrations of this in our several class-rooms. Comparison and competition are each a stimulus to good work, and experience has shown that these give a training and a power. We have repeatedly seen that only by the closest and most severe competition do our athletes become able to excel to any degree. If this be true of general training, it certainly is true of our literary work.

As the representatives of college thought, we will endeavor to call the attention of those upon whomsoever the responsibility rests, to the fact that something must be done to keep our literary standard high. If it be the students of the college who have become disinterested, now is the time to correct the tendency. To be prize essayist is an honor worthy of as much notice as that of prize declaimer, and to excel in writing very often gives us a far better idea of one's practical ability than any "group" honor can possibly give. Let us be as zealous to advance Hamilton's fame for "logical thought and expression" as we are

proud to speak of her as the home of oratory and classics. However, if the student finds it impossible, as many of them certainly do, to accomplish anything outside of the regular class-room work, the fault lies at the door of some one else.

The change in regard to Kellog prize is destined to accomplish much in our already celebrated chapel rhetorical exercises. Cannot something be done to increase interest in prize essay work and render it possible for one to compete for a literary prize without forfeiting all rights to a high class-room record?

It has long been the complaint of Hamilton College students that compulsory Sunday chapels is an institution that is both unwise and detrimental. But to make such assertions avails nothing unless they be supported by strong and convincing proofs as to their verity. It is not possible here to advance and enter into all the arguments which could and should be produced in favor of abolishing this system, but a brief reference to some of them may show, in a measure, whether or not the complaints are well founded. In speaking of this subject, all reference to the theory of compulsory church going in general shall be carefully guarded against. This theory is being thoroughly discussed at present throughout the collegiate world and many strong arguments have been advanced showing the great injustice and unwise character of such a principle. Compulsion has never yet won a man to Christianity, and all laws of nature forbid that it ever will.

But though this system may, as a rule, be most inefficacious, it still remains to show that such is true in Hamilton. Can this be done? Without presuming, we think it can. In the first place let it be asked, what is the main object that impels two-thirds of the men to attend chapel to-day? The answer is evident: to save a "cut." This very fact should be enough to condemn the whole system, for when a man attends a religious exercise merely to save a "cut" he can receive neither religious nor spiritual instruction. His heart is not open to receive the truth nor does he care to have it so. He is prejudiced against everything that is said from the pulpit and even though the service be a remarkably fine one he is not impressed with it as he should be. And why? Simply because he is human and his very nature rebels against receiving that which he is forced to take. This is not an overdrawn representation of the state of affairs in college to-day. Many and many a time men have left the chapel on Sunday and scoffed at the whole proceedings of the service and for no other reasons than those given above.

But if this were the only evil resulting from compulsory church going, there would not rise such a complaint against it as there is at present. A far greater condemnation lies in the fact that men not wishing to hear the service read novels in the chapel, visit with their nearest friend, re-peruse the letters they have received during the past week, and disgrace the sanctuary service in general. By so doing they not only receive no benefit themselves but occupy the attention of others around them and thus deprive them of any instruction they might have received. Where is he who can be spiritually or even morally instructed when a man sitting near him is vociferously reading and swearing over a novel? Yet such is not unfrequently the case, and it is certainly to be regretted. Would not such men be far better off in their rooms, where, if they receive no good

themselves, they at least may not prevent others from doing so? But, it is argued that if two-thirds of the men go to chapel merely to save a "cut," and if chapels were not compulsory there would then be so few men to attend as to render the attendance disgraceful. This looks reasonable, perhaps, still it can not be considered as true. Were Sunday chapels not compulsory, it is believed that there would be exactly as large an attendance as at present, and not only as large but there would be an audience of men assembled to hear a sermon and to worship, and not to save a "cut." Those who are bitterly opposed to divine service would doubtless read their book in their room, and thus interfere with no one. Though even these, we trust, would instinctively be drawn to the chapel at times and, conscious that they were there of their own free will, would pay reverence due the place.

It is very true that, in order to attract young men to church, the services must be interesting and instructive. Men come to college with the intent to learn. If they learn from a sermon on Sunday then they are ready to go and hear it. Nothing is more natural than for a man to want to go to church on Sabbath morning if he is not compelled to go, and college men are of that age and standing when they know what their own instincts prompt them to do and what is best for their own instruction and welfare. Should the compulsory chapels be abolished now, there would doubtless be a strong reaction for a little time, and the attendance on Sunday would be small, but it would not be for long. The numbers present would gradually increase and soon there would be a large congregation of college men, all intent on listening to the service and active in worship.

We have tried to give a fair view of this question, and have shown how detrimental the present system is in its workings at Hamilton. The only thing in the way of a remedy is to do away with compulsion. It might be far better than the present system. It certainly could be no worse.

DESPITE the storm, a large audience gathered at Scollard Opera House, on the evening of Feb. 8th, to listen to the opening concert of the Glee and Banjo Club. The college turned out in force; the seminaries were there, and everyone seemed bent on enjoying the occasion. The *personnel* of the clubs is much the same as last year, and, as was to be expected, the experience thus gained has had its effect. Frequent applause attested the appreciation of the audience, and the following programme was increased to twice its length by repeated encores: 1. "To the Bravest," *Mohring*, Glee Club; 2. "Hamilton" Quickstep, Banjo Club; 3. "In the Forest," *Kucken*, Glee Club; 4. Selection from "Kirmess," Banjo Club; 5. "Sponge and Oyster," "Church in the Wildwood," Glee Club; 6. "Ein Herz, Ein Sinn," Polka, *Strauss*, Banjo Club. Intermission. 7. "All Alone," *Pfeil*, "If—" Glee Club; 8. Medley, Mixed Quartette; 9. "Mary's Little Wise Man," Glee Club; 10. Selections from "Nadji" and "Brigands," Banjo Club; 11. "Little Green Peach," Glee Club; 12. "Invincible Guard" March, Banjo Club; 13. "Cheer, Boys, Cheer," Glee and Banjo Club.

Within a few days the clubs are to start on a week's trip, giving concerts at Oneida, Syracuse, Rochester, Cazenovia and Norwich; while later in the season

those towns nearer home will be visited. This is a move in the right direction, and great credit is due the management for its zeal and energy in the enterprise. We hope that it may be in every way successful. We are sure that success is merited. It must also be remembered that such a trip would be impossible were it not for the kindness of the Faculty. Individually and collectively they are doing all in their power to further the enterprise, and they may be sure that such interest is fully appreciated by the students.

THERE is a subject, at present, which concerns Hamilton, and, also other colleges. We present our grievance:

Last year, at Albany, Hamilton won the inter-collegiate athletic cup. We ask, where is it?

In the spring of '87, the inter-collegiate was held at Syracuse. During that athletic exhibition, one of the events—a hundred yard dash—was claimed to be won by Cornell, but on a counter claim of foul her victory was disputed. The referee, duly appointed, on that occasion, decided to make the athletes run the race again. Cornell protested and peremptorily refused to comply with the referee's decision. Her victory on that field-day was conditioned upon the decision of this protested event in her favor. It was not so decided. Thereupon she refused to give up the silver cup which, the year previous, she had lawfully won. Upon her refusal to deliver the cup she was expelled from the association. The cup still remains in Cornell's possession though it has been subsequently won, by Syracuse in '88 and last year by Hamilton.

By a legal process, it seems, the silver cup can not be recovered, for the Inter-collegiate Athletic Association is not an incorporate body. But is there, under the existing circumstances, any propriety in Cornell retaining possession of this cup? We would suggest that some action be taken for its recovery. As this silver cup is the pennant won by us, we want it.

RESOLUTIONS PASSED BY THE CLASS OF 1892.

In the all-wise providence of God, our classmate, Edward H. McMaster, has been called to his heavenly reward while yet eager in the flush of dawning manhood to enter upon earth's labor of love; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, his classmates, knowing his kindly nature, his manly spirit and his pure Christian character, and having learned in the term he was with us to respect, honor and love him, extend to his sorrowing family and friends our sincere and heartfelt sympathy; and be it further

Resolved, That, while we thus extend our sympathy, we commend the mourning ones for consolation to Him who doth not willingly afflict, knowing that our classmate has left only tender and happy memories, and that his Christian influence will ever widen in the stream of time.

GEO. S. BUDD,
JOHN B. HOOKER, JR.,
GEORGE F. WOOD,

Committee for the Class of 1892.

Hamilton College, Feb. 8, 1890.

LAST term the LIT. offered two prizes for original poems; competition to be open to all subscribers. It was hoped that, in this manner, whatever latent talent there might be among the students, would be roused to activity. Alas! either there is very little of that talent, or else the incentives offered were not sufficient. The competition was slight; and this is the more to be regretted because the character of some of the poems received was such as to indicate that Hamilton men might do good work in this line, if they were to try. The result of the competition is as follows: First prize, S. H. Adams, '91; second prize, John M. Curran, '92.

AROUND COLLEGE.

—Thursday 23d, chapel rush.

—H. O. Short, Dartmouth, '88, has been visiting with Stevens, '90.

—J. T. Badgley, '89, of Madison, spent Saturday, January 25, on the Hill.

—A. R. Serven, '87, of Waterloo, has been renewing acquaintances in college.

—Prof. Hoyt, Feb. 2, preached in the chapel a very eloquent and impressive sermon.

—Albert Evans, '89, of Princeton Theological Seminary, has called upon friends.

—E. J. Wager, '85, of Philadelphia, Penn., spent Feb. 3 and 4 at the A. T. House.

—A dainty Sem. defines blind man's buff as "a fellow feeling for a fellow creature."

—Subjects this term for Seniors in debate have reference to constitutional law. Grind!

—Feb. 9, Dr. Terrett gave a very able discourse in the chapel which was well appreciated.

—Feb. 4, Seniors marched out of chapel, after the morning exercises, in a very dignified manner.

—Prof. Fred L. Garnage, Brown, '83, of Oxford, N. Y., made a short visit with Lee, '91, Feb. 1.

—Edward S. King, '87, while on his way to Harvard Observatory, stopped in Clinton for a few days.

—C. W. E. Chapin, '89, of Union Theological Seminary, has been quite ill at his parents' home in Clinton.

—The Sophomore delegation of the Sigma Phi fraternity entertained a number of the class of '93 at a spread in South College, Jan. 31.

—A Fresh. who sleeps in North College was recently heard to murmur, in the peaceful arms of Morpheus,—“Mamma! Oh, Mamma!”

—A Freshman received a letter, upon one corner of which was inscribed,—“Please return, if not called for in five days, to Miss Ida —.”

—The Committee of the Faculty on the Math. prizes announced the following successful men: 1st prize, Stewart; 2d, Feltus; medal, Wilkes.

—There has not been of late any marked increase in the regularity of attendance by the Faculty upon morning chapels.

—Prof. A. H. Chester and Dr. C. H. F. Peters represented Hamilton at the installation of Hon. Seth Low as president of Columbia College.

—A Sophomore making a sight translation renders "Ich weiss nicht," "it was night." It must have been or he never could have translated the sentence that way.

—Professor Scollard is traveling south, stopping at most of the principal resorts. He will return in time to resume his work in college at the opening of next term.

—During the early part of February, Mr. Dean, president of the Y. M. C. A. at Cornell, and Mr. Galbraith, center-rush of the foot-ball eleven, addressed the Y. M. C. A.

—Rev. Chas. F. Goss, '72, of Chicago, Ill., spent Sunday, Jan. 26, in Clinton. Mr. Goss sailed from New York January 28 for Europe, where he will spend six months in travel.

—The day of prayer for colleges was appropriately observed in Hamilton College. Rev. Mr. Richardson, of Little Falls, delivered an excellent sermon in the college chapel.

—A large number of the students attended a "valentine party" at Houghton, Feb. 14. The "valentine party" proved to be a very novel and enjoyable form of entertainment.

—E. C. Bailey, E. A. May, I. B. Easton, J. A. Hamilton, J. S. Hitchcock, C. K. Church and A. Darling, of the Cornell Banjo and Guitar clubs, made a short visit at the A. A. Φ. Hall Feb. 14.

—Feb. 8 the Glee and Banjo Club gave a splendid concert in Scollard Opera House. This musical organization was worthy of liberal patronage and the LIT. hopes it will have a very successful trip.

—The Cornell Glee and Banjo Clubs gave a fine concert in Utica, Feb. 13. The audience, though small, was appreciative, and demanded an encore for each selection. Both clubs showed careful drill and acquitted themselves in a very creditable manner.

—Owing to a strong wind which was blowing from the west, two signs were erected in front of Middle College, with this inscription: "Danger! Beware of falling bricks!" Would it not be a blessing if the whole building should topple over, unless it could be put to some practical use?

—By order of the Faculty, the attention of the students was called to the following re-statement of a traditional rule of College: "All use of fire-arms is prohibited on any part of college grounds with the exception of the field assigned for athletic sports." Johnnie, be careful where you use your gun!

—Anthony, '90, manager of base-ball nine, has ordered the following men to report at the Gym., this winter, for practice: From '90, Benton, Geer, Lewis, Loomis, Miller, Moore; from '91, Hayden, Northrup, Osborne, C. Mills, B. Sheppard; from '92, Davis, Rice, Welch, Willard; from '93, Bogue, Baker, Gilfillan, Underwood.

—Friday, Feb. 7, the Faculty bulletined the following successful prize orations: Pruyn Medal, "The Relations and Duties of the Brain-Toiler to the Hand-Toiler," E. L. Stevens; Head Prize, "Hamilton, Webster and Seward," Walstein Root; Kirkland, "The Effect of Physical Features of Palestine on the Jews and their Literature," D. DeW. Smyth.

—A Freshman, of more than usual verdancy, drawing, cow-boy fashion, a self-acting, single shooter upon a wily Soph. who was about to "kid"-nap him, faintly remarked: "Now you want to look out. I guess my pa is a legal lawyer and practices in B——ville." The Freshman, as might be expected, had not yet learned that a Sophomore, like necessity, knows no law.

—The "posters" recently gotten out by the Fresh. and Sophs. were characterized by their bright and witty reflections, and served to incite unusual respect (?) of one class for the other. This culminated in a snow-ball "row" on Saturday, Feb. 8. The Monday following, from one A. M. till day-break, the campus and country for some miles distant resounded with the melodious voices of under-classmen.

—A mass meeting was held Jan. 25 in Silliman Hall. A foot-ball organization was established and the following officers elected: President, Coventry; Directors, Miller, '90, Adams, '91, Budd, '92; Secretary and Treasurer, Lee, '91. No collegiate games will be played nor money collected until fall, and many of the athletes who are training for the foot-ball eleven will, at the same time, be putting themselves in good condition for general athletics. Seavey, '90, was appointed trainer and grand-overseer of the athletes in college.

—A youth, *genus agricola*, in whose brain, it may be, great ideas have taken root, applied to our professor of modern languages for a certificate, stating his efficiency in German. Questioned by the professor, he said that he had studied German in a famous preparatory school for fourteen weeks, and that he had a corner on the Teutonic commodity which he wished to unload on the district school market. On being told that German was not usually taught in country schools, he said he hadn't thought of that, and went away sadder, but perhaps a wiser man.

—A meeting of the Inter-Collegiate Association was recently held in Syracuse. No important action was taken save the permanent organization of a foot-ball league, consisting of elevens from the various colleges. In regard to the prizes held in Albany, it was decided that the managers of last year's Inter-Collegiate report an itemized account of the expenses incurred at said Field Day; and, that each college then pay its proportionate share of the deficit in order to recover its prizes. As Hobart and Madison waived their claims for holding the coming Inter-Collegiate under their management, it was decided to hold it this year in Syracuse. Moore and Anthony, '90, Northrup, '91, represented Hamilton. Bradley Sheppard, '91, was elected Secretary of Inter-Collegiate.

THE HAND TO WIN.

The youth and maiden sat alone
Upon the pebbled strand
Beside the sea, and in his own
He held her lily hand.

He gazed into her sapphire eyes—
"I love you sweet," he said;
The maiden answered him with sighs,
And, blushing, hung her head.

He pressed the hand so soft and white,
He kissed the dimpled chin,
And said: "If I played cards to-night
I know that I would win.

You ask me why, you shall be told;"
He pressed her fingers white;
"I know I'd win, because I hold
A lovely hand to-night."

INTERCOLLEGIATE NEWS.

- Harvard and Yale have refused to row Cornell.
- Courtney, the famous oarsman, is coaching the Cornell crew.
- Vassar has received \$6,000 from ex-President Kendrick of that institution.
- The entire membership of college fraternities is nearly seventy-five thousand.
- The university boat race between Oxford and Cambridge takes place on April 1.
- An Intercollegiate Oratorical Association is being advocated in southern colleges.
- More than 70,000 students are now attending American colleges or universities.
- The first game of foot-ball in America was played in 1876 between Harvard and Yale.
- Seventeen different colleges are represented in the twenty-three active professors at Rutgers.
- The Cornell Foot Ball Association is in debt \$700. It cost \$3,000 to run the eleven last season.
- Brown University recently received a bequest of \$10,000 for the purchase of books on American history.
- The Foot Ball Association of Columbia College has ended the year with a deficit of four hundred dollars.
- The whole property of Princeton College landed, funded and otherwise, amounts this year to \$4,000,000.
- Three hundred thousand dollars has recently been given for the founding of a university at Nankin, China.
- Harvard has one hundred and eighty-nine courses of study; Ann Arbor two hundred and forty-two.—*Ex.*
- Hon. Seth Low was inaugurated as president of Columbia, at the Metropolitan Opera House on February 4.

—Cornell will put out a Lacrosse team, and has some excellent material, especially among Canadian students.

—There are fifteen graduates of the University of Michigan in the House of Representatives and six in the senate.

—Yale's percentage of increase in numbers of students since 1886 is 30, that of Harvard, 23, and that of Princeton, 37.

—Ex-President McCosh, of Princeton, has severed his connection with the college entirely, as far as instruction goes.

—The number of colleges chartered during the past thirty years is greater than during the preceding two hundred and ten years.

—The French government will send a representative to this country, to study the workings of the various college athletic associations. —*Ex.*

—Students at Yale are ranked on a scale of 4. The highest mark ever given a student, 3.73, was received by the Valedictorian of the class of '68.

—Harvard has withdrawn from the Intercollegiate Base Ball League owing to the adoption lately of the rule that she can enter no contests outside of New England.

—Senator Edmunds is said to be in favor of the founding of a national university as a fitting way to celebrate the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America.

—The receipts of the Yale Foot Ball Association during the past season were \$8,900 and the expenses \$4,750. The profits will be divided between the navy and the field corporation.

—Tufts College has made this change in the requirement for the degree of A. B., that the requirement for admission in either French or German be made equivalent to that in Greek at present.

—The contractors have begun to tear down the old Whig Hall at Princeton, and a new one of the Grecian style, costing \$40,000, will be erected on the old site. Whig Hall was founded in 1769, by James Madison.

—Athletics in educational institutions are becoming more popular than ever. Recently they invaded the ladies' bower. We learn from an exchange that the young ladies of Alleghany College have organized a base ball club.

—There are forty-two candidates for the Cornell Freshman crew, twelve of whom have rowed before. The average age of the candidates is twenty, their average height five feet ten inches and their average weight one hundred and fifty pounds.

—University of Pennsylvania library building is fast approaching completion, and bids fair to surpass all buildings of the kind in the United States. The foundation and first story are of red stone and above the walls are of red brick and terra-cotta.

—The question of compulsory or voluntary chapel attendance is arousing discussion at the University of Pennsylvania. —*Ex.*

This is a live question and is well worthy of discussion in all the colleges where the compulsory system is in vogue.

—Realizing the disadvantages of society strife the students of Williams are endeavoring to raise by subscription two hundred thousand dollars for a general

chapter house." We clip the above from an exchange and would like to know if there is any foundation for the statement.

—The trustees of Johns Hopkins recently passed a resolution to the effect that an undergraduate publication was undesirable, and forbidding the publication of any newspaper by any one connected with the institution. The resolution was called forth by a recent effort to start an undergraduate paper.

—The Harvard catalogue for 1890 has been issued, and shows an enrollment of 1271 students in the college. There are 278 Seniors, 244 Juniors, 282 Sophomores and 323 Freshmen, 144 special students. The total number of students in the university is 2,079, and the whole number of professors and instructors is 217.

CLIPPINGS.

—Miss Beacon (of Boston)—Do you never feel an insatiate craving for the unattainable—a consuming desire to transcend the limitations which hedge mortality, and commune, soul to soul, with the spirits of the infinite?

Omaha Man—Ye-es. Kinder.

REVEALING.

Our lives are diamonds digged from out the clay,
Whose brilliance, crusted by the clinging earth,
May lie forever hid.

But rendered up,
And in the immortal Lapidary's hand
Held to the wheel of this unresting world,
They show a thousand faces to the light,
And mirror back its beams a thousand ways,
Charming the eye with iridescent flame.

—*Ex.*

TO RIDE.

"A horse! A horse!" an English king once cried,
"My kingdom will I give, Ay, wealth, beside!"
Oh, what a fool! Stupidity immense!
A kingdom for a Bohn worth fifty cents!

—*Dartmouth.*

—Proud Father: "Do you think he looks like me?"

Sympathetic Visitor: "Yes, poor little thing."—*Life.*

TIME AND SORROW.

When Time has robbed thee, Sorrow, of thy sting,
Then can we press thy cold, pale lips to ours,
And cherish thee, as we do faded flowers
From some far grave, that dearest memories bring;
Then hallowed floods of thought around us fling
A peaceful tide, that every pain o'erpowers;
Lending a precious solace to our lonely hours,—
When soul meets soul beneath thy sheltering wing.
We thank thee, Sorrow, as we thank a friend
Who gives us comfort when all hope has fled;
We hold thee sacred as our years extend—
Thou art the link between us and the dead.
Thou to our pathway softened shadows lend;
Our offerings to thee are the tears we've shed. —*Nassau Lit.*

—TRIFLING INJURIES.—Foot-ball player, (feebly).—"Did we win?"
 Sympathizing comrade—"We did, old fellow."
 Foot-ball player, (excitedly).—"Never mind that dislocated thigh, doctor.
 Take these broken teeth out of my mouth so I can holler!"—*Chicago Tribune*.

A WABAN RIPPLE.

The Wellesley girls say,
 As at vespers they pray;
 "Help us good maids to be;
 Give us patience to wait
 Till some subsequent date;
 World without men,—ah me!" —*Brunonian*.

SCYLLA AND CHARYBDIS SMELTED.

"Take care, young man, don't marry her,
 You'll find there are rocks ahead."
 "That's what I want—her father's rocks,"
 The young man softly said. —*Brunonian*.

—Stranger: "Can you tell me what that sound is?"

Policeman: "I'm slightly deaf, and don't hear it. What is it like?"

"Like a drove of horses on a trot, but I don't see any."

"It's the Young Ladies' Seminary out walking. Here they come 'round the corner."—*Epoch*.

—The dying embers faintly glow,
 And ghostly shadows flit
 Around my chamber, where alone
 And desolate I sit.
 The wintry winds around the eaves
 With mournful voices wail,
 And from the beach the crash of surf
 Is borne upon the gale.

But, spite of driving sleet and hail,
 I gaze on visions bright;
 For memory's book has ope'd to me
 Its fairest page to-night,
 And sweet, long banished thoughts of love
 This stormy night are mine,
 As mid the flickering firelight,
 I dream of Auld Lang Syne.

—*Tech*.

SO LOUD THEY WERE.

The professor's brow was sad, the professor's soul was vexed,
 And darkly looked he at the class and darkly at the text.
 "This noise," quoth he, "disturbs us; my leniency's abused;
 The man who makes the noise again will have to be excused."

Then hushed the busy class-room its wonted undertone,
 Yet still the sound proceeded with a dreary, doleful groan,
 From a corner where, all blushes, sat J. De Smithers Jones,
 With his twenty dollar trousers, newest cut and loudest tones.

Then up rose Jones, embarrassed, and then he whispered low:
 "Beg pardon, pro-professor, it's me trousers, don't cher know."

The good professor paused, then said with withering glance,

"We'll excuse those trousers, Mr. Jones; when you come again, wear *pants*."
 —*Ex*.

A QUESTION OF GENDER.

They met at a church reception;
 A ninety girl was she,
 He came from o'er the ocean
 And registered nine-three.

In the course of the conversation
 She spoke about her brother,
 Said "He's a Michigander,
 You ought to know each other."

Up spake the foreigner then,
 His English rather loose,
 A blush o'erspreading his features,
 "Are you a Michigoose?"

—*Cornell Era.*

EXCHANGES.

While looking over the college publications from north and south, east and west that monthly fill our table to overflowing, there is one idea which always strikes us forcibly, and that is the vast difference in the kinds of material used by the different monthlies. Of course there are some features common to all, but even these differ in some respect. Take, for example, the editorial departments. Some monthlies, as the *Williams Lit.* for instance, take the ground that if anything wrong exists in the college it is the duty of the college publication to disclose and criticise it, even though the disclosure would injure the college to the outside world. Others deal only with what is praiseworthy, and if they criticise at all, do it in a manner that suggests an apology for so doing.

Again there is quite a dissimilarity in the literary department of our exchanges. We can always expect some good poetry in the *Brunonian* and interesting fiction in the *Amherst Lit.* Our own publication has been recently criticised for too much heavy matter, such as orations and essays, and too few stories and poetry. Other monthlies devote much space to general collegiate news, alumniana, and again we find in some very little, if any.

Now the question naturally arises, what should the ideal college magazine consist of? The magazine derives most, if not all, of its support from the students of the college; should it therefore contain only what pertains to them, or should it strive to be of interest to the college world in general? Should it endeavor to entertain only by confining itself to fiction, or preserve the best literary productions of the students, and so show to other institutions and the alumni the literary standard of the college?

It seems to us that the answer to these questions is moderation. As the best educated man is he who has the best all-around education, so the ideal *Lit.* would be the one which would embrace, to some extent, all of these qualities; a *Lit.* which would not devote itself to any one characteristic, but to all; a *Lit.* which would contain some fiction, some poetry, some solid matter. Its editorials should praise where praise is merited, and condemn where condemnation is needed. It should contain inter-collegiate news and alumniana, and so be of interest to other colleges and to alumni.

The great trouble with the collegiate publications at present is that in the majority, if not all, one of these branches is cultivated to the exclusion of the rest. If we could embrace in our monthlies all of these phases to a moderate degree, we would have the ideal college monthly.

ALUMNIANA.

Τὶ πρῶτον καταλέξω; ἐπεὶ πάρα μυρία εἰπεῖν.

—FRANK D. ALLEN, '85, has removed from legal practice in Malone, to 32 Nassau Street, New York.

—Rev. CHARLES F. GOSS, '73, sailed for Europe, with his wife and daughter, on Wednesday, Jan. 22, for a six months' vacation.

—Dr. JOSEPH MCCHESENEY, '80, follows his profession in Quincy, Cal., where he has gained a high reputation by his skill in surgery.

—Dr. GEORGE M. DILLOW, '68, of New York City, has been elected president of the New York State Homœopathic Medical Society.

—Among the new directors of the Utica Y. M. C. A. are Rev. DANA W. BIGELOW, '65, EMMETT J. BALL, '75, and CHANNING M. HUNTINGTON, '84.

—Hon. ALFRED C. COXE, '68, of Utica, is announced as one of the lecturers before the Law School at Cornell University. His subject will be "Admiralty."

—The February number of *Christian Thought* contains an article on "Realism," by Prof. CLARENCE U. CARRUTH, '89, of Highland University, Kansas.

—There was no opposition to the re-election of Hon. ELLIOT P. KISNER, '67, of Luzerne, Pa., as chairman of the Pennsylvania State Democratic Committee.

—Six months ago Rev. GEORGE M. JANES, '66, entered upon the duties of a new pastorate at Andover, N. Y., and already many signs of encouragement are seen.

—At the Farmers' Institute held in Boonville, Feb. 15, JAMES F. CONVERSE, '48, of Woodville, Jefferson County, read a paper on "The Management of Dairy Cows."

—ALBERT R. HAGER, '86, has resigned the position he has held for eighteen months in the department of State at Albany, and returned to the practice of law in Rome.

—Among the sterling articles of the *Homiletic Review* for February, none are better than "Rhetorical Training for the Pulpit," by Rev. Dr. A. J. UPSON, '43, now of Glens Falls.

—J. E. MASSEE, '73, recently of Albany, is now connected with C. W. Barden's Teachers' Agency in Syracuse, where graduates who are looking for vacant schools will find help.

—Rev. WALLACE W. THORPE, '58, of Wellington, Kansas, has accepted a Presbyterian call to Deposit, where he succeeds Rev. STEPHEN G. HOPKINS, '63, who is now preaching in Palmyra.

—Rev. Dr. DAVID R. BREED, '67, of the Church of the Covenant, and Rev. Dr. M. WOOLSEY STRYKER, '72, of the Fourth Presbyterian Church, are named

among the lecturers for 1889-90, before the students of the Chicago Theological Seminary.

—As one of the local editors of the *Hartford Times*, FREDERICK G. PERINE, '87, illustrates the text of his articles with designs prepared by himself, and, though a self-taught artist, his portraits of local celebrities are said to be strikingly life-like.

—Rev. J. J. COWLES, '75, in getting out of a carriage, caught his foot in the blankets and fell on a curb-stone, breaking a rib. Mr. Cowles had scarcely recovered from his severe hemorrhage of the head, not having yet occupied his pulpit in the Presbyterian Church of Adams.

—Rev. ARCHIBALD L. LOVE, '76, has resigned the Congregational pastorate at Putnam, Conn.; Rev. PLATO T. JONES, '85, has been called from Red Wing, Minn., to Escanaba, Mich.; and Rev. THOMAS C. MILLER, '86, has accepted a Presbyterian call to Woonsocket, So. Dakota.

—W. H. DESHON, '70, succeeds to the editorial position on the *Utica Herald*, made vacant by the resignation of F. W. JOSLIN, '81. Mr. DESHON has been telegraph editor for about 15 years. This place will now be filled by ERWIN L. HOCKRIDGE, '89, of the local department.

—In Speaker Reed's appointment of congressional committees, Hon. CHARLES J. KNAPP, '66, of Deposit, is placed on "Coinage, Weights and Measures;" and Hon. JAMES S. SHERMAN, '78, of Utica, is chairman of "Expenses in the Department of Justice," with a place on "Judiciary," and "Census."

—HENRY C. MAINE, '70, of the *Rochester Democrat*, who is known in the editorial fraternity as the "Sun-spot Expert," has scored another triumph for his theory of storms. He predicted the meteorological disturbances that occurred in January last, as he did those of January, 1889, and in both cases the predictions were fully verified.

—Rev. GEORGE S. WEBSTER, '78, has accepted a call to the Chapel of the Covenant in East Forty-second Street, New York City, where he will be co-pastor with Rev. Dr. J. H. McIlvaine. For eight years Mr. Webster has been the assistant of Rev. Dr. J. M. Ludlow, in East Orange, N. J. He will begin his new work in March.

—On the 19th of January, Rev. WALTER S. CARTER, '79, received forty-six new members (thirty-eight on confession) into the Presbyterian communion in Waterloo; and on the 9th of February Rev. J. WILFORD JACKS, '68, received eight new members into the Presbyterian communion in Romulus, where he has been the pastor since 1872.

—Last year GEORGE H. DECKER, '66, was nominated by Governor Hill to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Judge Wilkin, one of the trustees of the State Homœopathic Asylum for the Insane at Middletown, and the nomination was duly confirmed by the Senate. Mr. Decker was made a member of the "Legal Committee," and the "Visiting Committee."

—Rev. W. H. BATES, '65, of Clyde, is drawing large Sunday evening audiences by holding a unique service of song. Members of the brass band, under the skilled training of Mr. Bates, join the choir and organ with their instruments, and thirty or more voices raise a volume of song from Gospel Hymns, by which the worshippers are greatly inspired and helped.

—The election of Hon. GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS to succeed Hon. HENRY R. PIERSON, as Chancellor of the University of the State of New York, was worthily followed by the election of Rev. Dr. ANSON J. UPSON, '43, now of Glens Falls, as Vice-Chancellor. His eminent qualities of scholarship, wisdom and very successful experience as an educator made it a welcome duty for his fellow Regents to confer this honor.

—In his first annual report Hon. WILLIAM H. H. MILLER, '61, United States Attorney-General, recommends that provisions be made for a United States penitentiary and a United States reformatory, the latter for the confinement of the milder criminals. It is also urged that a prison bureau be established in the department of justice, where could be gathered and recorded the criminal statistics of the United States.

—The *Troy Times* has made a good hit in securing the editorial services of FRANK W. JOSLIN, '81, formerly of *The Observer* staff and recently of the *Utica Herald*. Mr. Joslin has done some excellent journalistic work. It has attracted attention, and brought him the invitation to join the *Times*' staff. The *Troy Times* is a strong and able paper, and such an invitation distinctly implies a high compliment and a considerable promotion.

—The Central New York Association of Hamilton Alumni has been organized in Utica, and these are its officers: President, Hon. WILLIAM M. WHITE, '54; Vice President, PUBLIUS V. ROGERS, '46; Secretary, FRANK S. WILLIAMS, '81; Treasurer, LOTUS N. SOUTHWORTH, '79; Executive Committee, GEORGE E. DUNHAM, '79, JOHN H. CUNNINGHAM, '66, Prof. ASA G. BENEDICT, '72, RUDOLPHUS C. BRIGGS, '73, EDWARD D. MATHEWS, '73, FRED M. CALDER, '82.

—Sunday afternoon, Dec. 1, Hon. HENRY J. COOKINHAM, '67, lectured before the Y. M. C. A. of Utica on "The Personality of the Christian Religion." The argument was that while other religions are founded upon principles and precepts, the Christian religion is founded upon the personality of Christ, who promulgated and taught a perfect code of morals. He was the one matchless character to whom the good and bad, wise and ignorant of all ages had pointed, and if His name were taken from the Bible there would be no salvation.

—L. N. SOUTHWORTH, class secretary of '79, has just published a class history, entitled "The Story of a Decade," which includes a history of the decennial reunion, and a personal history of each member of the class since graduation. It shows that the members of '79 have not been at all slow in winning both professional and domestic honors, and is a credit to the compiler. It makes a neat pamphlet of forty-one pages, with full page artotypes of George F. Crumby, Frank W. Dwight and James S. Spencer, stellerents. It is worthy of imitation by other class secretaries.

—The *Evening Post*, of Hartford, Conn., publishes the Thanksgiving sermon preached in the Pearl Street Church, by Rev. WILLIAM DE LOSS LOVE, '73, with the added remarks that "Mr. Love is a vigorous thinker, a clear writer and an enthusiast in a field of research in which patriotic New Englanders ought to take an especial interest. Perhaps at some future time this thorough and valuable contribution to early New England lore may be woven into an expansion of the subject, in the form of a book, with critical notes, published for the general public. It certainly deserves such recognition of its merits."

—With the advent of the new year in Auburn the law firm of Teller & Hotchkiss went into existence, composed of ex-Surrogate JOHN D. TELLER and ex-clerk to surrogate's court, WILLIAM HORACE HOTCHKISS, '86, with offices in the Sheldon Block. Mr. Hotchkiss has been clerk of the surrogate's court since April 1, 1887, and has been in the office since September 1, 1886, the year of his graduation. He has discharged the duties devolving upon him with remarkable industry and exactitude, and has acquired an education in surrogate's proceedings that will stand him in good stead in his profession.

—A valuable address was that of President WARREN HIGLEY, '62, of the American Forestry Congress. He pointed out that originally the Adirondack region, in which there were 5,000,000 acres of forest, belonged to the state and that great tracts of it were sold for a few cents an acre. Ten years ago there still remained 25,000 square miles or 1,600,000 acres of woodland. The whole was valued at \$40,620,000. There are now 855,986 acres in sixteen counties. He suggested the creation of the office of Forestry Commissioner, instead of the present three-headed commission, and made a number of other interesting recommendations looking to the preservation of those extensive wooded tracts.

—"Commentary on the Epistle to the Hebrews," by A. C. KENDRICK, D. D. '31, worthily continues the American Commentary on the New Testament, by the American Baptist Publication Society. Dr. Kendrick in this work reviews ground which he has already traversed as the translator of Olshausen, and of Moll in the Schaff-Lange series. His profound and elegant scholarship has a congenial theme in the text of this Epistle, which he inclines to ascribe to Apollos, the "eloquent man and mighty in the Scriptures," who rivaled Paul in the esteem of some Christians at Corinth. The commentary is strictly exegetical, yet the spiritual and practical suggestiveness of the inspired text is felicitously brought out.

—In the Law Schools of America these seven professors—five of whom are now living—might be befittingly honored as seven lamps of jurisprudence: Judge PHILEMON BLISS, '32, Dean of the Law School of the University of Missouri; (died Aug. 25, 1889;) Hon. WILLIAM W. FARWELL, '39, Professor of Equity Jurisprudence, Union Law School, Chicago; Hon. THEODORE W. DWIGHT, '40, Warden of Columbia College Law School; Dr. JOHN N. POMEROY, '47, Professor of Law in University of California, (died in 1885;) Hon. LEROY PARKER, '65, Professor in Buffalo Law School; Hon. FRANCIS M. BURDICK, '69, Professor of Law in Cornell University; Prof. HENRY W. ROGERS, '77, of the Law Department of Michigan University.

—Rev. L. A. OSTRANDER, 65, is repeating, by request, to his people in Lyons, on Sabbath evenings, a series of lectures delivered some years ago, on the fulfillment of prophecy, as seen by explorations and studies in Oriental lands. The sermons are awakening much interest, as Mr. Ostrander speaks in part from personal observation. Mr. Ostrander recently completed the seventh year in the pastorate of this church. The occasion was celebrated by his people, who gathered in the church parlors over 300 strong, to congratulate themselves and him, and to make speeches appropriate. The following Sunday Mr. Ostrander preached an anniversary sermon, and gave some statistics of his pastorate. It has been his privilege to receive 176 members. The present membership is 407.

—The Buffalo Law School has a very strong faculty, with Judge CHARLES DANIELS as its Dean, and its Lecturer on Constitutional Law. Hon. LEROY PARKER, '65, the Vice Dean, a graduate of the Law School of Michigan University, was appointed to that office in 1889, because of the frequent necessary absences of Judge Daniels at terms of court. To this position he has brought distinction. Together with his position of Vice Dean, he has for two years held the Chair of Elementary Law, and Contracts, and has lectured four times a week to the students. In each of these positions he has much to do with directing the management and instruction of the school, and this he does with an exemplary faithfulness and care which already have reaped their harvest of deserved success.

—A State Trust and Safe Deposit Company has been established at Passaic, N. J., with HENRY H. THOMPSON, '43, as its Secretary and Treasurer. He enters upon his duties in Passaic with the warmest commendation from General F. E. Spinner, late treasurer of the United States, in whose office he was chief paying teller at close of the war, when he resigned to organize the National Bank, of New Berne, N. C., which he successfully managed as cashier. He was subsequently cashier of the Erie Railway under President Watson, and Assistant Treasurer under Mr. Jewett. Two prominent New York bank presidents vouch for his capacity and integrity, as does also Hon. Ellis H. Roberts, United States Assistant Treasurer, at New York, all of whom have known him well for many years.

—Rev. JAMES B. RODGERS, '86, as a missionary of the Presbyterian Board at Rio Janeiro, writes hopefully of the Republic of Brazil :

"It may be at first the republic will be but little better than the monarchy ; yet we, as missionaries, expect from this a wider door for the Gospel. It is more than probable that the church will be separated from the state, and the bugbear of protection be taken from the Church of Rome, and that consequently the Gospel will be more willingly accepted because of the liberty of worship. Possibly with some sorrow the people of Brazil say farewell to their former sovereign, but with joy they look forward to the future of the republic ; and we who are doing what we can to preach Christ crucified to this people, pray our God and our brethren to send forth more laborers into this newly opened harvest field. Wherefore we say : ' Ring out the old, ring in the new ! ' "

—The Topeka *Capital* has this to say of Highland and its university, whose chair of Greek and Latin is now filled by Prof. CLARENCE U. CARRUTH, '89: "Highland is a small town situated on the high, rolling prairie lands of north-eastern Kansas, and is noted for its healthfulness and beauty. Its prominence, however, is chiefly due to the presence there of the Highland University, founded in 1858, and therefore one of the pioneer educational institutions of the state. While the school is under Presbyterian control, it is not sectarian in the sense of trying to influence the church preferences of any student. It is open to both sexes on equal terms and this plan has been found to work harmoniously from the first. The university library contains over 5,000 volumes, the literary societies have libraries of their own, there is an excellent reading room, the laboratory is well provided with apparatus and nothing is lacking in any department to make it complete."

—In his words of welcome to the national convention of W. C. T. U. in Chicago, Dr. HERRICK JOHNSON, '57, deprecated their advocacy of female

suffrage: "But what a paltry thing is this, beside the good you are doing! I think of all your varied, multiplied, manifold, pervading, ubiquitous work wrought out by patient hands, and made sacred and sweet savor to God by the prayers and tears of worshipping hearts, and then I turn to the little section of a single department of this mighty movement, where the ballot for women is pleaded for as a weapon of protection for the home; and because I do not believe in the franchise for woman, shall I, forsooth, turn my back upon the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and upon all its heaven-sealed work, and have my flout and slant at it as an unsexing agency, making women more ambitious to vote than to be? God forbid! I say to the manhood that would do such a thing, for shame, for shame!"

—Three names should be added to the list formerly given of sons of Hamilton who enlisted in the service of the Southern Confederacy during the war for the Union. The revised list now includes twelve names: General JOHN SAYLES, '44, a native of Vernon, now of Abilene, Texas; AARON AUSTIN, '48, a native of College Hill, who died near Charleston, S. C., in 1863; Capt. SAMUEL J. M. CAMP, '48, a native of Whitesboro, now a merchant in Memphis, Tenn.; HENRY B. BOYNTON, '52, a native of Bridgewater, who died in Richmond, Va., in 1863; WILLIAM M. BOYNTON, '54, now of Selma, Ala.; FRANCIS E. LACY, '54, now of Shelbyville, Tenn.; AUGUSTUS B. PAYNE, '54, Clinton, La.; JAMES S. WOODARD, '57, Wilson, N. C.; CORNELIUS E. LUCKY, '69, Knoxville, Tenn.; Rev. JOHN L. BACHMAN, Sweetwater, Tenn.; Rev. Dr. ROBERT L. BACHMAN, '71, Utica; NATHAN S. F. BACHMAN, '74, Frisno, Cal. The four graduates last named, all natives of Tennessee, entered college after the close of the war.

—An interesting article appears in the January *Church at Home and Abroad*, from the pen of Dr. F. F. ELLINWOOD, '49. It sums up the opinion of Rev. John Ross, a veteran Irish missionary in China, as to the qualifications for missionary service. The gist of his view is that success in the work of evangelizing China is to be attained by sending the best trained and most broadly educated men, who shall command the respect of the leaders of this ancient, proud and cultured nation. It is not enough that the missionary be earnest and devoted. He further advocates the institutional, rather than the individual method of propagating Christianity, by which he means that the simple proclamation of Christ must be followed by the planting of churches and schools, the establishment of hospitals, and the training of a force of native colporteurs, teachers and preachers. The mass of the Chinese people are to be reached through Chinese converts. Hence send out missionaries who know how to impress themselves upon the natives. Dr. Ellinwood himself indorses unqualifiedly these most sensible views.

—The following publications have been thankfully received:

1. "Thirty-fourth Annual Report of the Hartford Hospital," from Dr. PANETT M. HASTINGS, '38, supervisor and director.
2. "The Reciprocal Relations and Duties of the Ministry and the Church," a sermon by Rev. Dr. ADDISON K. STRONG, '42, Carmel.
3. "Americanism and other Isms," by CHAMPLIN H. SPENCER, '49.
4. "The Scope of College Instruction in Pedagogy," by Dr. SAMUEL G. WILLIAMS, '52, Cornell University.
5. "Northrup Genealogy," by Hon. A. JUDD NORTHRUP, '58, Syracuse.
6. "Personality," by Hon. DANIEL P. BALDWIN, '56, Logansport, Ind.
7. "The Story of Arsarus," by Dr. ISAAC H. HALL, '59, Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York.

8. "Reunion of the Class of Sixty-Nine," from Prof. WILLIAM L. DOWNING, '69, Utica.

9. "Brief for Complaint in the Supreme Court of the State of Michigan," by WILLIAM M. LILLIBRIDGE, '69, Detroit, Mich.

10. "Minutes of the Synod of Minnesota for 1889," from Rev. MAURICE D. EDWARDS, '70, St. Paul, Minn.

11. "The Good Cheer of the Gospel," by Rev. FRANK S. CHILD, '75, Fairfield, Conn.

12. "Brief of Plaintiff in Error in the Supreme Court of the United States," by Hon. WILLIAM H. DEWITT, '75, Butte City, Montana.

—At Calvary Chapel in Utica, Tuesday evening, Nov. 19, Editor GEORGE E. DUNHAM, '79, of the *Utica Press*, was introduced to speak upon "Newspapers and Newspaper People." Mr. Dunham prefaced his address by a few pleasant remarks, and then gave statistics showing the number of daily, weekly, monthly and other publications, and the average circulation of each. He next made reference to the different departments of work in the daily newspaper office, showing the vast amount of labor and energy necessarily devoted to the publication of a paper that is furnished to its readers for two or three cents a copy, and then spoke more in detail of some portions of the work. The responsible duties of the managing editor were outlined, but it was the reporter who claimed by far the larger share of the speaker's attention. Mr. Dunham is now managing editor, but he began newspaper work and served for years as a reporter. In the course of his remarks he gave several illustrations of the varied and ever-changing scenes and surroundings into which the reporter is thrown, taken from his own experience, some of a pathetic and others of a humorous character. The address throughout, and this portion in particular, was listened to with the closest attention, all present knowing that the incidents he related were not mere sketches of fancy, but a narration of facts. It was an address of considerable length, but replete with interesting facts and enjoyable features. That it was thoroughly appreciated by all present was attested by the hearty applause given the speaker at its close. A vote of thanks was unanimously tendered Mr. Dunham, in seconding which Rev. Dr. Gibson, for years editor of the *Gospel Messenger*, took occasion to personally express his pleasure at listening to the address and to supplement Mr. Dunham's scraps of experience with a few of his own. These were mostly of a humorous nature and treated, among other things, of comical typographical errors.

NECROLOGY.

CLASS OF 1859, (HONORARY.)

Probably the most voluminous legal author whose works are found in the Noyes library of Hamilton College, is OLIVER LORENZO BARBOUR, whose recent death at Saratoga Springs in his 79th year, will be widely lamented. He rarely appeared in open court, except as a reporter, yet his name and works are familiar to the lawyers of every state in the union. Though born in Washington county his love for Oneida county was a genuine enthusiasm. He had been a student of law in the office of William C. Noyes in Rome, and was always true

to the Noyes ideal of professional integrity. While a law student in Rome he was fortunate in gaining the friendship of such men as Joshua A. Spencer, Charles P. Kirkland, Calvert Constock and others who gladly aided him in climbing the ladder of legal eminence. Mr. Barbour was admitted to the bar in 1832, at the age of 21, and in November, 1832, he was married to Elizabeth Wells Berry of Whitesboro, a daughter of Morris M. Berry and a sister of Miriam Berry, whose fame as the authoress of the "Widow Bedott Papers" increases as the years go on. Mrs. Barbour was a beautiful and gifted woman. When her husband moved to Saratoga Springs in 1833 her home became the attractive center of most gracious influences. Mr. Barbour was a nephew of Chancellor Walworth, and after a few years of practice in the chancellor's court he became a law reporter, and began the writing of law books, which he continued through life with such unflagging industry and success that his name is found on the title page of 120 volumes. His last illness came while he was reading the proof of "A Treatise on the Rights of Persons and the Rights of Things." In some respects Mr. Barbour's character was unique; in all respects it was genial and admirable. With a large knowledge of the best literature and the world's current history, he was unselfish, undemonstrative, and his modesty was almost a morbid shyness. If his friends wished to see him they knew where to find him, and they were always sure of a hearty welcome. During his last years he was tenderly cared for by Mrs. William Schuyler, one of his five surviving children. The degree of doctor of laws, conferred by the trustees of Hamilton College in 1859, was an expression of esteem for Mr. Barbour's personal worth and professional ability by such eminent lawyers as Hiram Denio, Philo Gridley, Henry A. Foster, and William J. Bacon.

CLASS OF 1870.

We are indebted to W. H. DeShon, of the *Utica Morning Herald*, for the following tribute to the memory of his classmate, CHARLES JONAS EVERETT, only son of Matthew J. and Jeannette Everett, who died at 50 Rutgers Street, Utica, Jan. 18, 1890, aged 42. Death was caused by protracted brain trouble. He was born in Litchfield, Herkimer Co., Feb. 9, 1848.

He received his preparatory training for college in the Utica free academy and entered Hamilton College where he was graduated in 1870. He was one of the four prize debaters appointed that year from the senior class by Professor Upson, and in the contest during commencement week he won the second prize. In fact, in the class debates of his senior year, Mr. Everett took a leading part. On one occasion there was a division on for debate to which he did not belong. A student in the division was absent and Professor Upson called upon Mr. Everett to take his place. He was whispering to a seat mate at the time and did not hear the professor. His mate nudged him, and rising he said, "What is it, professor?" "Mr. S. is absent to-day, and you will take his place," was the reply. "I'll do so," said Mr. Everett, "if you'll tell me what the question is, and don't call me first." The question was one of those where the affirmative is almost an axiom. Mr. Everett was on the negative; and yet, when he arose, he made such an able impromptu argument that the class unanimously decided the question in favor of the negative. The incident is recalled as an early illustration of Mr. Everett's ready wit, logical bent of mind and fluency of language.

After leaving college, having chosen the law for his profession, he entered the office of Hon. Roscoe Conkling in this city as a student. He was admitted to the bar in '872, and became a partner in the firm of Dennison, Knox & Everett. Upon the retirement of Mr. Knox in 1879 the firm's name was changed to Dennison & Everett. During Governor Cornell's administration Mr. Everett was appointed deputy attorney general under Hon. Hamilton Ward, and served in that capacity during Mr. Ward's term of office. During this time he lived in Albany. In 1881 he returned to Utica and the firm of Everett & Lewis was formed. The business of the firm was extensive and made great demands upon Mr. Everett. The settlement of a great estate in New York and business in connection with the building of the West Shore railroad kept him so closely occupied for several years that his mind finally gave way under the strain.

Mr. Everett took an active part in Oneida county politics from the time of his admission to the bar until 1882. During 1876-80 he made many political speeches and his voice was heard in every town of the county. His manner of oratory was pleasing and he had a wonderful gift of language. In his practice of law he was careful and thorough. He had a knack of instantly apprehending the full meaning of legal propositions, which made him a valuable counselor. His mind grasped every position of his case clearly.

Mr. Everett was never married. Both of his parents survive him. His fellow members of the bar, while admiring his indefatigable devotion to their chosen profession, will grieve that it brought upon him the malady which laid him low in the prime of his life and took from among them a lawyer of more than ordinary natural ability, an eloquent pleader and wise counselor, and a conspicuous example of that success that comes from hard work. His surviving classmates who prized his friendship in the college days of nearly twenty years ago, will pay the tenderest tributes to his memory, while the many students of later years who so often profited by his kindly and valuable advice will mourn his loss as that of a very dear friend. The sympathy of the people of Utica, where the early student life of their son was spent, will go out most sincerely to the afflicted father and mother.

MARRIED.

BARLOW—RAUT.—At the M. E. Church in Vienna, Friday evening, Dec. 13, 1889. **CHARLES FLANDRAU BARLOW**, '78, and **Miss KITTIE L. RAUT**, of Vienna.

BARTLETT—BURDICK.—At the home of the bride in Weedsport, N. Y., Dec. 19, 1889. **Mr. UDELL BARTLETT**, '85, of Sandy Creek, N. Y., and **Miss LULU ADELE BURDICK**, formerly a teacher in the Sandy Creek Academy.

NILES—HORTON.—In Kingston, Pa., at the home of the bride's uncle, Mr. Wm. Loveland, on Feb. 5th, 1890, by Rev. W. A. Niles, D. D., assisted by Rev. E. C. HULL, '69, of Arkport, N. Y., and Rev. F. Von Krug of Kingston, Pa., Rev. JOHN S. NILES, '86, minister of the Presbyterian Church of Gorham, N. Y., and **Miss ANNA P. HORTON** of Arkport, N. Y.

SERVEN—THOMPSON.—In Brooklyn, Thursday, Dec. 26, 1889, Principal **ABRAM RALPH SERVEN**, '87, of the Waterloo Union School, and **Miss HARRIET MARGUERITE THOMPSON**.

WALKER—WARNER.—At Canandaigua, on Thursday, Feb. 5, 1889, Rev. **CHARLES HARDY WALKER**, '87, pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Chittenango, and **Miss HELENE CHARLOTTE WARNER**, of Canandaigua.

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* * THE * *

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... MARCH, • 1890. ...

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THE "HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY" FOR 1888-9.

Its aim is to furnish a Review of our College Literature, a faithful representation of our College Life, and a medium for the communication to the Alumni of items of interest.

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VOL. XXIV.

CLINTON, N. Y., MARCH, 1890.

No. 7

THE RELATIONS AND DUTIES OF THE BRAIN-TOILER TO THE HAND-TOILER.

SUCCESSFUL PRUYN ORATION.

THE need and duty of labor is one of the primary and universal laws of human life. All classes and conditions of men are holden to it, though its fulfillment is wrought out in many and varied vocations.

The labor of the brain is not less onerous or imperative than the labor of the hand. Necessity enjoins the one; duty urges the other. He who uses the garnered knowledge of the past and the fruits of his own thought for the advancement of his fellows is truly obeying Him who bade men love their neighbors as themselves. Mazzini says, "it is around the standard of duty rather than the standard of self-interest that men must rally to win the rights of man."

As mankind progresses the relation of the brain-toiler and the hand-toiler materially change. Education, culture, intelligence, were once the privileges of a class, while manual labor was the severe obligation imposed by necessity upon the remainder of the human family. Thought was narrow in its application; research was selfishly speculative; the crying needs of humanity were ignored in the strife of the few to attain the mind's maximum. Industries, fast increas-

ing in number and importance, were left to be carried on by main brute force. The common pursuits of life were considered too ignoble to receive the attention of the aristocracy of knowledge.

Yet there were men, "heirs to that nobility resting upon merit," who found in the needs of industry and commerce a field for the labor of their minds. Labor-saving devices, health-saving discoveries, knowledge-spreading inventions have been powerful factors in advancing civilization and elevating labor to its present status. To these and to the wider sympathy that has grown among the various orders of society are in a large measure due those remarkable changes in the conditions of life among the working class which, by contrast with the past, seem so great as to leave small opportunity for further improvement. Yet history shows that to every race and generation belongs some special work. We cannot say that this age is an exception. Industrial strife, division of labor to the very extremes of differentiation, threatening combinations of capital, the increase in the number and distress of the unemployed; these, to-day, present to the student and the statesman a problem whose solution is urgently demanded.

There is a growing apprehension that knowledge and intelligence must be directed in such channels as to affect more intimately the hand-toiler; to increase his faculty of self-support and self-help, and to secure to him full compensation for his labor. It is beginning to be felt that work must be directed by intelligence and by conscience, in order to attain the maximum in productive capacity, and so to insure the laborer's happiness and contentment and the security and prosperity of the community.

The tendency to substitute mind for muscle in industrial operations is not without its significance, and the most pertinent social question that has arisen in years is, "how may education be rendered a more effectual aid in all the vocations of life?"

There is observed, as never before, the need for skilled labor in the direction of our extensive industries. The apprentice system, itself incomplete and long in desuetude,

has left a demand for workmen apt with tool and intelligent in method. It is a noteworthy characteristic of the drift of popular opinion that our system of general education is coming to be regarded as too much a preparation for a life of leisure. To-day the various trades are beginning to ask for a share in training and instruction. As there have been schools of the so-called learned professions, so, in response to this demand, there are springing up in city and town, schools of science, schools of technology, industrial and trade schools.

In the effort to obtain a high standard of general culture, some of the most promising possibilities of the educational system have been overlooked. In failing to teach the masses the use of the tools by which most of them earn their living, and by the absence in youth of proper training in industrial handicrafts and technical arts, there has been, without doubt, a defect in the system which tends to produce an increase of misery and crime, and a re-enforcement to the ranks of the unemployed. What we have attained without this provision, now so urgently asked, should not inspire us with confidence for the future.

In spite of the conservative murmur against utilitarianism in education, experience has shown that a purely scholastic training makes men averse to manual labor, although by far the larger number of them are compelled ultimately to undertake it for their support.

Capital has been oppressive because labor knew not how to effectively defend itself. Co-operation has been a failure because intelligence did not enter into daily toil and was beyond the reach of the toilers. Disease and death are abroad because homes are ill-kept and sanitary laws unwittingly violated. Drunkenness and vice prevail because of the ignorance of moral and physical law. This is the field which opens wide before the teacher, the humanitarian, the Christian minister.

It is upon these brain-toilers that the burden and responsibility rest of so moulding and strengthening the character of the men and women of this and coming generations, that

they shall neither succumb to hardship nor be enfeebled by prosperity.

The teacher, be he at work in church or school, must take the wisdom of the scholar and apply it to the needs of a struggling and suffering humanity. The practical education of the laboring classes leads to the avoidance of waste in production and waste in living; to the conservation of all those forces which, when rightly directed, tend toward the elevation of mankind and the triumph of industrial liberty.

From the condition of helplessness there is but one way of escape and that lies through education. As Spencer says, "there is no other alchemy by which golden conduct can be gotten from leaden instincts."

Organization of labor for the profitable direction of its own enterprises is possible only when the artisan shall be master of his art; when the operative shall comprehend the complete management of his factory; when all laboring classes shall understand not alone the fundamental laws of their work, but also the primary principles of production and distribution and the duties and obligations of citizenship.

This is the calling of the brain-toiler and in God's good time he will have answered it. The joyful new year bells may then

"Ring out the feud of rich and poor,

Ring in redress to all mankind,

* * * *

Ring in the nobler modes of life

With sweeter manners, purer laws."

Industrial liberty, increased ability to earn daily bread, increased knowledge of the laws of nature and of God, attained through a closer blending of brain-toil with hand-toil will make the workingman indeed the "product of the race as the heir of the ages," and hasten the time when all mankind will be "inspired workmen to build the grand temple of civilization."

EDWARD L. STEVENS, '90.

THE FUTURE OF THE CREEDS.

THE nineteenth century has been a century of progress. During the past hundred years questions in science, politics and sociology have been solved, which indicate, in this progress, man's higher development. In all departments of thought new questions are constantly arising which demand the attention of every thinker.

Whether we enter the domain of political, sociological, or religious investigation, we must first, and above all, consider the tendency of these changes. The question which agitates the age is: "Whither are we drifting?" What will be the outcome of all these reforms?

In the religious world there have been changes, striking, almost revolutionary. The bitter rivalry, sometimes amounting to hatred which existed between the churches of a century ago has gradually disappeared. The beliefs of the people are forcing the creeds into wider channels. This change does not imply any loss of belief in regard to the fundamental doctrines of Christianity. It evinces a spirit of toleration, a broader and a truer faith. The more enlightened and scholarly biblical interpretation of the day has modified the beliefs of many; but no essential truth has been relinquished; no principle of Christianity has been invaded. That spirit of brotherly love which was taught by the founders of the faith, pervading the church which He established, is leading men to recognize the opinions of others.

Everywhere we see men who adhere to all that has the sanction of years. They are firm believers in the "good old times." To them progress is innovation; innovation is sin. "Were not the mighty men of old superior to their degenerate descendants of to-day? Shall we, then, supersede their beliefs with the new-fangled notions of modern philosophers?" Actuated by such a horror of change they deprecate the present tendency to modification of creeds in religion and affirm that, if continued, it will shake the Christian church to its very foundations! Such men adhere to their beliefs, not from any external evidence that they

are true, but for no other reason than that their fathers held the same opinions.

The creeds of Christianity must broaden with the progress of the age. The Reformation of the middle ages accomplished what it could, but the times were not yet ripe for a greater reaction. Many fallacies, the accumulated superstitions and opinions of ages, still disgraced the church, still obscured the faith. The day will never come when all men will view the same truth from the same standpoint; but the time is near at hand when, petty jealousy and bigotry cast aside, men will recognize that liberty of thought and simplicity of creed having been attained, they follow most closely in the footsteps of Him in whom they put their trust.

We, of to-day, are on the eve of a great reformation in the Christian world for which the Reformation of the middle ages has prepared the way; a reformation which the simultaneous progress in other fields of thought has rendered possible; of which the recent advancement of biblical scholarship is the direct cause, and whose outcome will be the broadening of Christian thought and Christian creeds throughout the world. JOSEPH D. IBBOTSON, JR., '90.

THE ANTI-SLAVERY CONVENTION.

A GENTLEMAN walking down Genesee street, Utica, one October evening in 1835, had thrust into his hand a poster which read somewhat as follows: "We, the citizens of Utica, protest against the indignity of an abolition assemblage being held in a public building in this city; and since the common council gave the abolitionists permission to hold a convention in the court house, we hereby call a meeting to resist such action."

Until recently there stood on the corner of Bleeker and Charlotte streets a church building, erected far back in the time when Utica was a small town, which has been the scene of many an eloquent sermon, brilliant lecture and hard contested debate important to the city and country. In an historical sketch of the church, recently prepared by Mr. Seward, October 21st, 1835, is mentioned as one of the most

memorable days in its existence, for it was then that the anti-slavery convention met there. At nine o'clock in the morning about six hundred delegates, men of high standing from every part of the state, came together to consider how the condition of the negro, both in the north and in the south, might be improved. They organized the convention, adopted a constitution, and a paper was being read when some one in the vestibule cried out: "Make way for the committee, or we'll break down the doors."

While the delegates had been organizing the convention, those opposed to their views had been busy. A mob of men and boys, many of them excited by liquor, collected in the streets, some from curiosity, some from a hint that they would be wanted. A meeting of the leaders of this crowd, held in the court house, selected a committee of twenty-five who should go to the church and cause the abolitionists to disperse, "peaceably if they would, forcibly if they must."

The arrival of this committee was that which interrupted the proceedings of the convention. They enter, headed by a Mr. Beardsley and followed by as many of the men from the street as could find standing room. Mr. Beardsley orders the one speaking to cease and he himself begins to address the assembly, asking why they had come to hold such a convention since the citizens did not wish them. If one of the delegates tries to answer the crowd at once begins to shout so that further effort is useless. The committee now orders the convention to adjourn, seizes the minutes and demands that the delegates leave the church at once. Then Gerrit Smith, who was not present as a delegate nor had before been a sympathizer with the anti-slavery movement, arose and invited the convention to come home to Peterboro with him. Accordingly the delegates dispersed, not however before the windows had been broken, hymn books and seats destroyed by the crowd.

Fearing that enough kindness had not been shown those visiting their city, the mob went to the hotels and boarding houses of the delegates to bid them farewell and assist their departure with such agreeable missiles as chunks of mud and spoiled eggs. When all were gone there was great

rejoicing. Cannon were fired and a street parade was begun by those who were not too intoxicated to walk.

The abolitionists may have thought, when driven from Utica, that their endeavors had failed; but such a man as Gerrit Smith had been won to their cause, possibly many others; and perhaps the convention so forcibly adjourned was one of the necessities which at last brought about the freedom of all slaves in America.

STARR CADWALLADER, '93.

EASTER.

SECOND PRIZE POEM.

IN the gray light, at the dawning,
Ere the morning mist had fled,
Came two loving women, burdened
With sweet spices for their dead.
Fearing as they journeyed nearer,
They could not roll the stone aside,
Lo! they gaze in wond'ring silence
At the entrance, open wide.

O'er the neighoring hill-top breaking,
Streams the sun's clear morning light,
Shining on a tomb deserted,
Naught within but garments white.
Came the message from an angel
To those women, low and meek,
"He is not here! He is risen!
He is risen whom you seek!"

Those joyful words have been repeated,
Spoken on that Easter day,
By all peoples, by all ages,
Though centuries have passed away;
And the sunshine of the spring-time,
Bidding tree and plant to grow,
Brings to mind the resurrection
On that Easter long ago.

The church bells ring in glad confusion,
Speaking hope, dispelling care,
While within the quiet chapel
Lilies' fragrance fill the air.
Joyful voices swell the an'hem,
Pouring forth in sweet accord
That same glorious Easter message,
"Christ is risen! Christ, the Lord!"

JOHN M. CURRAN, '93.

JACQUES, THE MODERN REFORMER.

THE drama of "As You Like It" is a dual picture, a blending of the actual and idyllic worlds. In perfect harmony are drawn the light and shade of society, the good and evil in man. Viewed from one point we see quiet, primitive scenes, restful action,—the light shading of the picture.

From the opposite point we behold society disturbed by ambition and burdened by injustice; man struggling against his fellow-man and tearing loose the ties of state and society.

Among the characters that move amid these strange scenes there is one of peculiar mold, a type of man whose mode of thought and life entitles him to a place in modern society. It is not the Duke whose ambitious brother stripped him of his authority and sent him into the world an outcast. It is not the brave and modest Orlando whose noble-heartedness demonstrates his true manhood. Nor is it Oliver, the unnatural brother, in whose nature all sense of justice is gone, every impulse of affection destroyed. It is Jacques, the morbid thinker, the melancholy philosopher, the would-be reformer. He lives in a sort of negative world. His life is contradictory and unreal. He weeps over a slain deer and moralizes on the deed, yet stands heedless or unfeeling amid the woes born of the direst cruelty. He snarls at reality. To him mere sentiment stands in the place of passion, æsthetic experience for practical wisdom. His thoughts are foolishness, his life a mockery. In the terrible realities all around, amid the social evils that threaten confusion and downfall, he remains unmoved, or cold and critical he stands aloof. He would better mankind by harsh words, by condemnation. He knows that evils exist, that reform is demanded, but he is powerless, he lacks the positive cure.

Such are some of our modern reformers. Men alive, indeed, to the needs and evils of our times, but, unable to meet them, are content to criticise and condemn. We see these pseudo reformers in every department of life. They are the sceptics in religion who view the grand progress and necessary evolution of the church as a rapid course to dis-

solution. They are the men in politics who condemn party strife and see only fraud and corruption in the changes of a progressive nation. They are the men who look with alarm at the wonderful development of society. They raise their voices against the massing of wealth and cry that "the rich are growing richer and the poor poorer." They fear the issue of the race problem and labor question and bemoan the times "as out of joint," because the problems are too great for them to meet. What avail are such men? Will reform be affected by cold criticism? Will the woes of mankind be alleviated by mere condemnation? The crying need of the day is not for criticism or condemnation but for charity and highmindedness. For men with hearts to feel and hands to do. For men alive to existing evils and swift with the cure. Positive convictions and positive actions, these are the evolution of events, the secret of development.

To-day we are proud of our independence, proud of our institutions, proud of our civilization, yet we must not forget that the high development we enjoy is fraught with terrible contradictions, that the more highly organized our society becomes the mightier will be the collisions that slumber or struggle in its bosom. Reforms will be demanded in the future as they have been in the past. No Luther, perhaps, will arise to burn a pope's decree and oppose the religion of nations. No Lincoln will again appear to sign away the bondage of slavery, yet the problems of state and society will require as keen minds and firm convictions as ever moved a Lincoln or a Luther.

Regeneration of society must ever continue, and to the coming generation the task is entrusted. How well this trust is performed the progress or decline of the republic will tell.

C. J. GEER, '90.

JUNIOR DISCUSSION.

"SHOULD THE NEWSPAPER BE ENDOWED?"

AFFIRMATIVE.

THE history of Anglo-Saxon civilization has been the story of a growth gradually developed through the triple organism—the Family, the Church and the State. Almost within the memory of those now living a new force has arisen and advanced so rapidly, that to-day it not only claims place as a fourth factor in civilizing our race, but would usurp the functions so long and so beneficially wielded by the older organisms. This new agency is the newspaper. Its power is great, its pretensions incomparably greater. Beginning its career as the promulgator of principles, the champion of truth, the defender of justice, it bids fair to end its existence as the tool of party, the mouthpiece of monopoly and the organ of personal pique. Who now ventures from its pages to seek counsel on the issues of the day? The boasted "liberty of the press," as now interpreted, means the liberty to encroach upon every right guaranteed by just government to its citizens; the liberty to reach out and drag the veil from sinning and suffering humanity, exposing, with ghoulish glee, our nature at its lowest degradation—a work from which human nature suffers, which Christianity deplores and common decency forbids.

We ask: What are the causes which have brought journalism from a position of noble influence to its present status? Why do our great dailies so seldom rise to the dignity and glory of their calling? It is because the newspaper is a purely business enterprise, and because its creed is party success rather than truth and patriotism. As a business enterprise money-getting is the prime consideration. For this purpose advertising offers the best field. But advertisers demand a large circulation; and, under present conditions, a large circulation entails a pandering to the sensational and the vicious.

Again, when the brain and money represent different individuals, brain is made subject to capital. The editor must warp the truth for the occasion; must bolster unjust causes

with specious reasonings; in short, must play the hypocrite. This is beautifully shown in the party press. It makes no allowance for honest difference of opinion. Within that particular party every measure is of purest patriotism, every candidate of soundest integrity; without its saintly limits every man is a knave; every measure a snare.

The press can only rise to its proper sphere when it is freed from the chains which bind it to the cart of monopoly and party fortune. The affirmative holds this can be done most easily and completely by "endowments" administered as trusts by corporated trustees. The source of this endowment must be the same from which in all ages great boons have come to mankind, the individual. The citizen of large wealth, but larger humanity will see in this the means to perpetuate himself and confer immeasurable benefits upon his race. We would have a journalistic faculty; every article signed by its author; every author responsible for his work.

A journal thus relieved from unworthy financial motives, requiring as high a standard for admission to its editorial chairs as to a professorship in a university, belonging to no sect or party, with representatives at every important news center on the globe, would draw to itself the best talent in the country and exercise an influence surpassed by no educational institution in the world. Many self-styled newspapers of the day might die, but a grateful people would write this epitaph: "They died, and in so doing conferred a priceless boon upon their readers." That such an endowment would prove a corrective for the evils now fettering the press is no dream. Its power to accomplish this work is seen in the history of our colleges and universities, in their larger influence and usefulness.

The affirmative holds that a journal thus managed could have no tendency to evil, but would ever shine fully and fairly on all the highways to a better, nobler living.

T. E. HAYDEN, '91.

NEGATIVE.

In support of its position upon the question "Should the newspaper be endowed?" the negative would offer the follow-

ing syllogism. Nothing should be endowed that will not be successful; an endowed newspaper would not be a success; therefore, a newspaper should not be endowed. The truth of the major premise will be acknowledged by all; it is so obvious; the negative, therefore, will not take time to prove it; but will at once attempt to show that an endowed newspaper would not be a success, and, when it has done this, it will submit the question.

There are only two good reasons for endowing a newspaper: First, that it may be entirely independent in its views and the expression thereof; and, second, that it may take a high moral ground and refuse to serve the spicy tit-bits of scandal and filth which cause such pleasant titillations to the gustatory nerves of the large majority of newspaper readers. If it does not meet both of these requirements it is not a success, and should not exist, for the simple reason that there are already enough subservient, time-serving, garbage-gathering newspapers.

In the first place, then, the endowed newspaper could not be independent. If it is endowed by the government it will be strongly tinged with the views of the party in power. If it is endowed by private individuals it will insist upon the political shibboleths of its founders. If they are republican, it will be republican; if democratic, it will be democratic; if mugwump, it will be mugwumpian; in fact, the only way in which it could be made independent in its views would be to get it set on foot by a number of wealthy gentlemen, who should be of all possible political proclivities and yet so high-minded and disinterested as to turn their backs upon party and join hands in setting in motion an engine which should eventually destroy all parties. It may be possible to get together such a body of men; but it is so exceedingly improbable in this nineteenth-century America that the negative uses the improbability as its strongest argument.

But, granting to the affirmative that all the initial difficulties have been overcome, and a thoroughly impartial paper has been established, how long would it retain its impartial character? It is extremely unlikely that men will be found in every generation to manage it, who are so public-spirited

and magnanimous as its founders. We are willing to admit that the editors might always be so chosen that all political parties would be equally represented upon the editorial staff, but we cannot admit that they would always be so chosen. In fact, such a newspaper would be too much of a plum for our poor humanity to resist plucking, and not many years would elapse before some astute, lawyer-politician would find the way to the hearts of those who had it in trust, and make them believe that it was for the best interests of the country that the paper should espouse some little job in which he was just then particularly interested. The negative, then, thinks that our newspaper, as an independent organ, would not be a success.

Let us see how it would meet the second requirement, *i. e.*, what power it would have as a moral agent. If we examine one of the large dailies, which our endowed newspaper is to supplant or raise to its own standard, we will find that its managers are very shrewd men. We will find that not all its columns are filled with gossip of public and private immoralities; but that part of them are devoted to business interests and part to religious subjects. In short, we will find that the paper is calculated to fill the wants of all. Now, if we turn from the paper itself to its readers, we will find that some read only the business calls and quotations; others post themselves on politics; others gloat over the voluptuous descriptions of their bare-bosomed sisters at some ball, gotten up to raise funds for the support of the society for the suppression of vice, and still others read Dr. Talmage's last sermon. The differences between these classes of readers are just as marked as the differences between the kind of reading they indulge in. The cry that the newspapers debauch their readers' minds is *all bosh!* The clean-minded man does not read the questionable parts of newspapers. The headings make plain to him what is fit to be read and what not, and never is he deceived as to the character of an article, unless it is when he has read through some thrilling account of an escape from death to find out at the end that if he had taken home with him a bottle of Mother Winslow's Soothing Syrup he would not have been obliged

to walk the floor with his twelve-months old the night before. The newspaper is purely a business enterprise. It takes the world as it finds it. Men want society scandal and the like, and the newspapers furnish it. If people wanted nothing but a Sunday-school magazine the newspapers would outbid each other in their efforts to get the thoughts of the best men on the international lessons. They do not want this, however, and the *Mail and Express* proves it, for Colonel Shepard, who tries to make the *Mail and Express* a moral paper, has run behind just \$50,000 a year ever since he had it in control. Now what does all this prove, if it is not these two things: First, that the strictly moral newspaper is not needed because the already existing papers furnish moral matter enough for those who wish such reading; and, second, that a strictly moral newspaper would be bought only by those who are disgusted with the present newspapers and wish to express disapprobation of their time-serving character. And, if this is so, what is the use of the endowed newspaper? What is the good of spending money to issue something which those whom it might do good will not read? If the *Mail and Express* runs behind \$50,000 per annum what would we not expect of our endowed newspaper? It is no argument to say there is to be so large a fund behind it that a loss of \$50,000 or \$100,000 per annum would not be felt; for that is not a true statement, and such a loss would eventually exhaust the largest capital. What conclusion can we honestly come to, then, other than this, that the strictly moral newspaper would not be a success? But, if it is not a success as a moral agent, and if it is not a success as an independent organ, what sort of a success can it be? Is there anything before it but failure? Therefore, since nothing should be endowed which will not be successful; and, since an endowed newspaper can not be a success, the negative would advance the opinion that newspapers should not be endowed.

W. H. KELLY, '91.

THE DEMOCRATIC MOVEMENT.

NOT long ago there appeared, in one of our illustrated weeklies, a cut representing "Uncle Sam," with outstretched arm, sweeping the crowned heads and titled aristocracy of our planet headlong into empty space. Behind the ludicrous exterior lies the grand truth of the rapid and substantial growth of the democratic spirit. The old world gave it birth but refused it inheritance, banished it to the new. A long and bitter struggle lay before that feeble band, the champions of liberty in America. Bravely and manfully did they meet it. Nature and natives had been subdued when its old enemy, imperialism, again threatened its existence. After eight years of suffering and sacrifice, of victory alternating with defeat, hope with despair, the principle of freedom came forth from that fiery trial triumphant; baptized in tears, consecrated by blood, then was America "the land of the free, the home of the brave."

As yet its limits were narrow and circumscribed. But the spirit of freedom is inherent and universal; so must be, eventually, its kingdom. No imaginary line, stretched by human hands, can set its bounds. It swept westward to the ocean, crossed the Mexican frontier and traversed the Central American states. Kingdoms vanished; republics took their place. Defeated and crushed to earth it arose with renewed zeal, new inspiration, new hope of success. It established its outposts beyond the gulf and unfurled its banner over the southern peninsula.

The magnificent empire of Brazil, with its broad expanse, its vast undeveloped wealth, still remained true to the principles of monarchy. Upon her centered the hopes and fears of the monarchs of the old world and their sympathizers in the new. Would she keep the faith or follow in the footsteps of her faithless sisters?

In 1841, Dom Pedro II came to the throne. Though concealed from mortal eyes, the fate of Brazil had been decided. A man of deep human sympathies, of wise and liberal political views, broad and catholic in his religious opinions, no truer republican ever adorned a throne, no nobler brow

was ever encircled by an imperial diadem. The elevation of his people, the development and prosperity of his country, were the ambition of his life ; and to this end all the powerful energies of his nature were diverted. His countless plans and labors history can never record. By his hand were all those mighty instruments of civilization applied. Schools were established, commerce encouraged, the church advanced, and from his hand fell the blow that freed the last slave and banished chains from the western world forever.

The seed that he had sown was fast ripening for the harvest. His experienced eye foresaw the end, yet no hand was raised to avert it. With apparent secret satisfaction he awaited the crisis. At last the moment arrived. The mine of his own construction was fired. The last great act of evolution had taken place, and Brazil stood forth stripped of all the trammels of imperialism, a new-born republic, symmetrical, free, full-grown, like Minerva from the brain of Jove.

Well may the friends of liberty sympathize with the fallen emperor. His sacrifices must touch the hardest heart. We see him in youth, surrounded by wealth and luxury, heir to a throne, rearing an altar to liberty, immolating thereon all the aspirations and ambitions of a man, all the affections of a father. We see him, when bowed with age and enfeebled by care, thrust out by an ungrateful people to the tender mercies of a soulless sea ; we see him in exile, homeless, uncrowned, crushed by national and personal grief, and with sublime faith in eternal justice we say, "well done" servant of humanity, thou shalt be crowned with immortality.

To Dom Pedro the cause of freedom owes a debt of gratitude. None have labored more effectively in her cause, none more disinterestedly. To him Brazil owes her present and the possibilities of her future ; a half century of wonderful progress both moral and material, a revolution without a parallel in history, a nation regenerated, but no confiscation, no blood-stained battlefields, no widows, no orphans, no graves.

With the transformation of Brazil the fall of monarchy on the western continent is complete. Some feeble remnants nominally remain, but the spirit is dead. It is the spirit of liberty that animates and dominates the people.

As regards the new world the artist's fancy is about to be realized ; when, girt by two oceans, from the frozen North to the Southern wastes, the nations of the two Americas shall unite in one vast empire of freedom and one sisterhood of republics.

L. A. GROAT, '90.

Editors' Table.

THE ELECTIVE SYSTEM IN HAMILTON COLLEGE: SHOULD IT NOT BE IMPROVED? The doubt implied in the question does not pertain to the necessity and blessing of electives in the American colleges. The elective system has come none to soon, and come to stay. It has conquered a place step by step, overcoming the natural conservatism of our colleges by the force of larger opportunities and demands. The new studies have crowded the old curriculum. Fifty years ago Arnold of Rugby wondered if the time would ever come when a play of Shakspeare would have a place in education beside the play of Sophocles. The time has come. A college man is ashamed not to know as much of his own language and literature as of the classics. English has become a classic; and the development of English studies is paralleled by the growth in history, modern languages, sciences and sociology. These are college studies—not university—and must be considered by educated men. But the old curriculum demanded enough of the student. Therefore it is evident that the only chance for the new studies is through the *elective system*.

Then the social and economic conditions in this country have greatly changed within a generation. Law, medicine, theology are not the only learned professions. Other callings equally demand the trained mind, and the open doors of modern life must affect the studies chosen in the course of adequate preparation. Not only have the demands of modern life worked for an enlarged choice of studies, but the idea of education itself has undergone a change. Studies are no longer considered chiefly as mental gymnastics. Teaching is becoming a science; and the closer study of individual conditions and aptitudes of the student has led to larger freedom of choice in studies. The attempt to train all college students, whatever their nature, taste and prospect, by one uniform, unchangeable course, no longer rests on scripture authority, "Train up a child," etc. The idea of uniformity is known to be bad exegesis as well as unnatural. There is a growing demand in higher education for a greater adaptation of means and methods to the need of the individual student.

Such are some of the forces that have produced a veritable revolution in the American college, the adoption of the *elective system*. We are still in the process of change. No one can safely predict the exact form of the college course. But the experience of the past ten years would seem to ensure a place, vital and influential, for elective studies. This experience is best summed up in the words of Professor Ladd, of Yale University: "Increased willingness in study, and even a new and marked enthusiasm on the part of a considerable number of students, is the effect of the new course already realized. The entire body of students in the upper classes is more attentive, regular, interested, and even eager, than ever before."

Is this also the testimony of Hamilton College? We are sorry to be forced to answer in the negative. Some good has been gained; but something is lacking of the highest good. We believe it to be the feeling of students and professors that our electives are not what they ought to be,—not what they might be.

As we have already said, we have no quarrel with the elective system. Elective studies can harmonize with required studies. Required studies should be kept in the last years. A man has no right to a literary degree without some knowledge of political science, mental philosophy and ethics. But it seems to the writer that the defect at Hamilton is in the particular system of electives—or rather the *lack of system*.

There is no plan, reaching through Junior and Senior years, for consecutive and related choices. When there is a partial plan, the student is often compelled to choose outside the limits, because of conflict of hours or paucity of choices. So the practical result is the shutting up of choice to a single term. There is also great diversity in the quality of electives, and the quantity of work required. One elective is allowed to drain the strength of another to the discouragement of pupil and instructor. Consequently the honor groups are not a truthful index of the fidelity and attainment of the student.

What can be done to improve our system?

A study of other college catalogues may suggest lines of possible progress. The ability to choose wisely is supposed to increase with age and culture. The Junior should be given greater liberty of choice than the Sophomore, the Senior than the Junior. The following table will show how Hamilton compares with three representative colleges:

PER CENT. OF ELECTIVES.

	<i>Soph.</i>	<i>Jun.</i>	<i>Sen.</i>
Yale.....	13	53	80
Brown.....	14	37	55
Wesleyan.....	16	47	64
Hamilton.....	33	44	46

Hamilton's first column is only for the third term Sophomore, and from this, the first opportunity of choice, there is little enlargement to the end of the course. Our system, then, does not increasingly call for wise forethought and determination.

The idea of the elective system is to match the man and the subject, to lead to self-knowledge, and evoke the highest individual aptitude. No man is supposed to go through college under this system without being led to ask, what are my powers and tastes, what use am I to make of them hereafter, what studies are the most helpful? Do half the men in Hamilton ask such questions? In the present state of our electives, it would be useless if they did.

The value of election, both its disciplinary and moral value, depends upon its consecutiveness. It must look ahead and choose studies that fit into each other and lead to a completed course. The choosing of this to-day, and that to-morrow, wholly unrelated, is hostile to discipline, knowledge, power. Work must be continuously done, if a sensible impression is to be made. The changing choices, the shifts between the "hards" and the "softs" will leave only blurred impressions on the mind. Far better the old, cast-iron system for all than such worthless choices.

The electives and the hours should be so arranged as to lead to continuous study of subjects. We know what concentration does for us in athletics. The man who is training for a contest does not take a little tennis, a little bowling, a little foot-ball, a little rowing. With the whole system kept in good condition, he devotes himself to the most perfect training of the powers to be used in the contest. The illustration fits college study. The general mental soundness and vigor are to be gained by the required work; and then we should have the choice of so various related courses that we may train our particular powers continuously. As it is now, the mind does not rest long enough on one subject to become absorbed, trained, creative in it.

It does not seem to us that the true elective system means the renewed choice, each term, of the whole list of elective studies. The choice should be of a course and not of single, unrelated topics. It would be possible to arrange five or six courses beginning with Junior year; such as the classics, the modern languages and English; or the sciences and the modern languages; or political science and history; or philosophy, ethics and English. There might be a limited opportunity of passing from one course to another, but the desire would be lessened by the necessary relation of one topic to another.

If we have pointed out some of the defects of our present system, it is with no carping spirit. The best methods of education are always costly and Hamilton College is poor,—shame be it to the rich citizens of central New York and the sons who have forgotten Alma Mater!

It is a question whether the small colleges, imperfectly supported, can successfully compete with the large faculties and the splendid opportunities they offer. But more can be done than has yet been attempted on College Hill. The determined effort, as far as men and means will allow, to carry Hamilton abreast of the best educational methods of the day would satisfy the student world and quicken college loyalty and enthusiasm.

JUST now, perhaps, the question most frequently asked around college is: "How are the athletes getting on?" If this question is answered honestly the reply cannot be altogether satisfactory; for, if the condition of our, or any, athlete is to be all that can be desired, there are three requirements which the men *must* heed: exercise, diet and sleep. At present, the men in training are not meeting all these requirements. Exercise is being taken in a fairly regular manner, but, we fear, little or no attention is being paid to diet; and this can never be attended to as it should until a training table is established.

The benefits gained from sitting at a training table, every man who has had any experience in athletics well knows. It is here that the muscle and "wind", developed on the training ground, are guarded from the disastrous effects of ill-chosen food, for the men will be obliged to eat what is to be found on the training table, where new strength is acquired for further exertion. It is here where all the members of the athletic team meet together, where those accustomed to pander to taste learn to do without "dainties" from the force of example set by others, and it is here that individual enthusiasm is kept up for the coming contest.

But valuable as it may be, salutary as may be its results, a training table is something that the athletic association cannot be expected and cannot afford to

to furnish. This must be started and managed by the men of the team ; but in order that the table may be established, some, or all, of the members of the team will be obliged to give up their present boarding places. This may not, in all cases be pleasant, but it must be remembered that in athletics, as well as in the affairs of the nation, private convenience must be sacrificed to the general welfare.

We hardly think it wise to put the men on training rations this term, but we do strongly urge that the *first Monday of next term* will find the members of the athletic team sitting around the training table. Let this much be done by the men for the good of the college, and, with "our own Billy" to do the rest, the inter-collegiate pennant will remain in Hamilton's keeping.

If the converse of the old adage be true, and "all play and no work makes Jack a bright boy," then the members of the Hamilton College Glee and Banjo Clubs, on their return from the week's trip should have outshone the constellations in brilliancy. "Play" was certainly the principal event of the week's program, as the fact of a rehearsal every afternoon and a concert every evening will testify. We will leave it to the faculty to judge whether this rendition of the adage be correct.

The first concert was not a good omen for a successful trip. Lent probably lessened the size of the audiences everywhere, and particularly was this true in Oneida. A few of the Oneida young ladies remained after the concert and rendered the evening pleasant socially, if not profitable financially.

Upon arriving at the Globe Hotel at Syracuse, we found the corridors crowded with blue-coated and brass-buttoned veterans. The state encampment of the Grand Army was at Syracuse, and in consequence the members of the two clubs had to pitch their fifteen respective tents in one room. The room was provided with thirteen cots and a bed, and looked like the hospital of the state encampment. There was one advantage in the arrangement, none of us had an opportunity to feel lonely.

After a rehearsal in the afternoon we wended our ways to the handsome residence of Mr. Northrup of the class of '75, where we were warmly welcomed by Mr. Northrup and his family. A charming company had been assembled and the reception was pronounced by all one of the pleasantest ever attended. The concert was a success. The audience was fairly large, select and very enthusiastic, and both clubs acquitted themselves very creditably.

The audience at Rochester was very small but repeated encores attested enthusiasm and appreciation. Had it not been for the fact that the man to whom the manager had entrusted the advertising failed to perform his part of the contract, there would undoubtedly have been a large audience.

The sojourn at Cazenovia was both pleasant and profitable. All were very pleasantly entertained in the afternoon at the home of Mr. E. C. Covell, of the class of '90. At the concert the presence of many of the seminary young ladies incited all to greater efforts for a perfect concert. Many tender glances in the direction of the "Sem" were probably to ascertain whether the efforts were successful. If Dame Rumor speaks correctly the ladies considered the music and the men perfection.

Musically considered, the concert at Norwich was probably the most successful of any, and was also well attended. After the concert Miss Benedict gave an enjoyable dance to her Clinton friends. Noon on Saturday found many of the weary musicians just arising from the embrace of Morpheus. All, however, were on hand for the 4:30 train, and arrived in Clinton, glad to get home again but with regret that the week's pleasure was over.

Looking at the trip from a financial standpoint it was not a success, but considering the advertisement of the college and club, and the pleasure derived, it was eminently profitable. Another year, with the reputation now gained and perhaps a little more advertising, a trip would undoubtedly be a financial success as well. Too much credit can not be given to the manager for the efficient manner in which he conducted the business part of the trip and the kindness and courtesy shown to all the members of the clubs.

There is one result derived from such a week's enjoyment which is not realized at the time. When years have rolled away, and, sedate and sober alumni, we revisit the scenes of college days, with hair whitened, perhaps, by the snows of sorrow and faces furrowed by the lines of care, how the eye will brighten and the cheek glow, as in anecdote and reminiscence, we tread again the route of the banjo trip of 1890. The mind of the alumnus gradually comes to forget the details of his every-day life in college, but ever cherishes the memory of such oases as these in the desert of hard work. To us who enjoyed the trip of '90, it will ever remain a delightful memory.

At a college meeting, held March 8, it was decided to do away with all prizes at the spring meeting of the Athletic Association and to curtail other expenses in every way possible. This action was taken in order that the association might have as large a sum as possible for the use of the intercollegiate contestants; and though we regret that there is not sufficient for both purposes, we can but feel that this is a wise course. The intercollegiate pennant means more to Hamilton and to Hamilton's athletes than all the prizes ever given since our field day was first instituted; and the intercollegiate pennant is what Hamilton is after. She is in the race to win, and *will* win, unless more than usually hard luck strikes us. We have the material; we have an efficient management; and by the action of the eighth we will be enabled to secure a capable trainer for sufficient time to put our men into good condition. The spirit manifested by our athletes in favoring this action (for whatever opposition there was did not come from them,) is in every way to be commended; and we are confident that our spring field day will not suffer for lack of enthusiasm, though tangible incitements be wanting. Indeed the prizes have never amounted to much, and the honor will certainly be augmented, where the only incitements are love of the sport, love of the class and love of the college. We hope that our athletes may be substantially rewarded at Syracuse; we are sure they merit it. We hope that they may repeat the victory of last year; and that *this time* they may not be defrauded from their hard-earned trophies.

ON the 17th the senior class elected its commencement officers. The sentiment of the class demanded harmony, the election of class photographer had been the harbinger of it, and every delegate went into the caucus with the determination that there should be no split in the class. No combinations had been made; each delegate presented the claims of his society and the grounds for such claims. Of course interests clashed, but such was the spirit of sacrifice, and such the determination to have harmony at any cost, that, after a deliberation of three hours, a ticket was formulated which was fair and satisfactory to all concerned. Jubilant over the result of their deliberation, the caucus made the campus resound with the class yell, and retired to Dan's to celebrate. The report of the caucus was unanimously adopted by the class. Thus was conducted the most peaceful election which, was believed, has taken place in the annals of the college.

The class of '90 may well congratulate itself, and may well be proud of its unanimity. May this model election establish such a precedent that selfish interests will no more rule to the detriment of the universal good. May the class of '90 have introduced a new era in the history of college politics, and may this election be the preliminary to a successful commencement.

THE gym., during the past term, has been very lively. There has been hardly an hour in an afternoon when all who could be accommodated were not to be seen diligently at work. There have been training not only those who look forward to a contest in May, but day after day have a few been there who now, after eight weeks of honest endeavor, have each a clearer head and a firmer gait. The interest in athletics has been shown to be a great benefit not alone to the college athletes and gymnasts. System in the work may be almost entirely wanting as yet and hence there may not have been so much done as was possible, but what has been brought about is largely due to the efforts of the general director of the men. His enthusiasm has done much to have the work begun and carried on, and because of his efforts the trainer when he assumes control at the beginning of the spring term, will find a better foundation to work upon than he did last season. We trust the vacation will not dampen the zeal of any, but that officers of the association as well as athletes will return in the spring willing to exercise any amount of self-sacrifice and determined to do each day their duty, their whole duty and nothing but their duty. We need not fear the result.

BECAUSE of the conservative size of our college, the financial question is one that demands the attention of every student. With organizations in the interests of foot-ball, tennis, base-ball and athletics, besides a Y. M. C. A. to support, and with a desire to make and keep these organizations equal to those of colleges and universities many times larger than Hamilton, there is now felt a great need of some plan whereby these different organizations may be supported, and yet the students to a certain degree, relieved of such support. Whether money be raised, by tax or subscription, it comes in either case from the student body.

With renewed interest in all our organizations there comes an increasing demand for some plan of relief.

We believe that the homeopathic treatment would cure the trouble. Have one more organization effected. It may seem strange that another would lessen the ills of those already existing; but we propose one of quite different character from all—one whose chief object would be to raise funds from sources wholly or partly outside of college; an organization that would derive enough from its operations to lessen the student support to a minimum. A dramatic association has existed among us in name. Now is the time to change it from the ideal to the real. We have often wondered why *The Hamiltonian* persisted in clinging to the old landmark; but at last we see that its editors have done the college a great service in keeping such an association before the students until the proper time should come for it to be brought to life. We know that associations of like purpose exist in our neighboring colleges, and that different organizations of these colleges are supported, when it is necessary, from the receipts of dramatic or operatic clubs. By this means the student support is not needed. No one can say that this movement is unnecessary or that there is not talent in college to carry on such an association with success. The spring term is the best part of the year in which to prepare and present a drama. Prof. Scollard has signified his willingness to coöperate, and aid can be obtained without cost from some who stand very high in theatrical circles. Some other plan may be found better when we have our representative board of control. For the present let us have a live dramatic association.

THOSE who use the students' alcoves of the college library must have realized how much their work has been retarded and often completely stopped by finding that the magazine files were incomplete and not full up to date. No doubt those who have the library in charge, as well as the students, are aware of this want. But is it enough to merely say that the funds will not allow of an expenditure sufficient to complete the files and pay for the current numbers of the great magazines? May it not be possible to make a start in the right direction with the resources at hand?

The magazines now obtained by the managers of the reading room are annually sold at auction and give net proceeds rarely over ten dollars. The same amount from the librarian would give the library, at the end of each month, copies of all of our representative magazines, and the completeness of the files would thus be permanently assured. The benefit to students, library and college, derived from this arrangement could not be estimated. It is a reasonable expenditure, for nowhere can the magazines be obtained on such moderate terms. The LIT believes that this matter will bear investigation and that the plan deserves adoption.

THE following is given by the *Mail and Express* as an antidote for the widespread use of "cribs" and "ponies:—"

"Let the faculty abolish the marking system, and with it the inordinate competition which makes rank and scholarship, the be-all and end-all of a college

course. Let the students cultivate the spirit of manliness and independence which scorns any form of intellectual dishonesty, and aim at attainment rather than a show of attainment; knowledge rather than marks."

The LIT has always voiced this sentiment and it hopes that the day will not be far distant when the faculty of Hamilton will recognize its true force and will get aright those habits and principles that have such a hold on the students. Manliness and independence can not afford to be sacrificed for high marks and ill-gathered honors.

AROUND COLLEGE.

- Prof. Brandt spent February 22 and 23, in Binghamton.
- J. H. Pardee, '89, spent Sunday, February 23, in Clinton.
- Underwood, '93, has been visiting at his home in Pittston, Pa.
- Snyder, '91, recently passed a week at his home in Sandy Creek.
- Adams, '91, spent March 2, in Binghamton, the guest of S. C. Brandt, '89.
- Hayden, '91, spent Washington's birthday visiting with friends in Rome.
- Y. A. Wilcox, Syracuse, '91, made a short visit with Tooley, '90, March 1st.
- Brainerd, of Rome, has been elected class photographer by the senior class.
- Prof. A. S. Hoyt preached in the First Presbyterian church of Rome, March 2.
- Prof. Hopkins preached in the First Presbyterian church, of Geneva, Sunday, March 9.
- F. G. Perine, '87, of Hartford, Conn., spent February 14, with his brother, Perine, '90.
- The *Hamiltonian* board had their pictures taken at Brainerd's art rooms in Rome, February 22.
- Covell, '90, gave a reception to the Glee and Banjo Clubs, at his home in Cazenovia, February 27.
- W. S. Steele, '89, professor of Greek in Delhi Academy, has been renewing acquaintances in Clinton.
- Robert N. Brockway, '91, of New York city, made a short visit with Clinton friends, February 22 and 23.
- J. G. Peck, '87, and Mr. Smithling, both of Lowville, spent Sunday, March 16th, at the Delta Upsilon House.
- Northrup, '91, and Jenkins, '92, acted as judges at a prize speaking contest in Boonville, on Washington's birthday.
- Sharp, '90, and Rice, '92, attended the reception given to the Glee and Banjo Clubs by Editor Northrup of Syracuse.
- Dr. Terrett gave a very able and earnest discourse upon prohibition, in the Stone Church, Sunday evening, February 16.
- Rev. Anthony H. Evans, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Lockport, spent February 22-24 on College Hill.

—Dr. Terrett occupied the pulpit of Westminster Church, Utica, both morning and evening of March 16th.

—A large delegation from the college attended the Shakesperian drama, "Winter's Tale," presented in Utica, March 11.

—The committee on the Southworth prize competition in physics announced as successful competitors: 1st, Stewart; 2d, Kelly.

—The Glee and Banjo Clubs assisted in an entertainment given by the Osborne Hose Co., in Scollard Opera House, February 15.

—The Glee Club sang in Boonville, Friday evening, March 14, under the auspices of the academy of which James D. Rogers, '89, is principal.

—A very pleasant dancing party was given at Sig. Hall by members of the Sigma Phi and Alpha Delta Phi fraternities Friday evening, March 14th.

—S. T. Emery, '88, of Auburn Theological Seminary, preached Sunday, March 9, in Whitesboro, and Monday, March 10, called upon friends on College Hill.

—Gray, '90, Wilkes, '91, Budd, '92, were the delegates appointed to represent Hamilton at the annual state Y. M. C. A. convention held in Binghamton in February.

—March 5 a telegram announced that Prof. Scollard, who is traveling in the south, was seriously ill. His condition is much improved and his speedy recovery is hoped for.

—The Glee and Banjo Clubs returned from their western trip March 1. The press notices which they received were very encouraging and clearly indicate that the college ought to be proud of this organization.

—The annual convention and banquet of the Central New York State Association of the Theta Delta Chi fraternity occurred at Syracuse, February 22d. Perine, '90, Lee, '91, Hooker, Ives and Welford, '92, represented the Hamilton Chapter.

—March 5, the annual Y. M. C. A. election occurred. The following were the officers chosen for the ensuing year: President, Wilkes, '91; vice president, Lee, '91, corresponding secretary, Budd, '92; treasurer, Wood, '92; recording secretary, Orsler, '93.

—March 7, an auction was held in the reading room, for the sale of the papers, periodicals and magazines. As usual, *The Voice* occasioned some rivalry as to its possessor, but Stevens, '90, happened to be the lucky bidder. Ibbotson, '90, acted as auctioneer, and displayed well his flippancy.

—A. Minor Griswold, '59, "Fat Contributor" of *Texas Siftings*, gave his humorous lecture, "A Tour Around the World in Eighty Days," in Scollard Opera House, Tuesday evening, February 18. The lecture consisted mainly of vivid descriptions thickly interspersed with laughable puns and jokes.

—Rev. Dr. James Smith, President of the Missionary College at Amednagar, in North India, spoke upon Foreign Missions, in Silliman Hall, March 14th. Dr. Smith related to many people interested in the late Wm. De Regt, '87, the circumstances connected with his death in India, while acting as professor in the same institution.

—Prof. Riggs, of Auburn Theological Seminary, delivered a lecture upon the Niebelungenlied at Houghton Seminary, Friday evening, March 7. The lecture was very interesting and instructive. Views from a stereopticon added materially in the description of places. Hamilton College was well represented in attendance upon the lecture.

—Robert Speer, Princeton, '89, spoke upon Foreign Missions in Silliman Hall, February 27 and 28. Mr. Speer by his earnest and forcible manner of speaking, impressed upon all the need of foreign missionaries and secured new names to his list. Friday afternoon, February 28, Mr. Speer made a few remarks upon college athletics as conducted at Princeton.

—Last year's LIT. Board collected exhibits of the college for the Paris exposition, consisting of campus views, photographs, catalogues, college publications, etc. Many Hamilton men who visited Paris during the summer marked with pleasure the exhibit of their Alma Mater. Through the kindness of Dr. Darling the present Board has received a memorial of recognition from the exposition. This memorial will be presented to the college.

—The following notices have lately appeared upon the college bulletin:

"*Before making any engagements for games, concerts, &c., out of town, all student organizations are requested to consult with the committee of the faculty on athletics.*"
BY ORDER OF THE FACULTY."

The attention of students is called again to the regulations adopted September 20, 1889, especially to the 2d paragraph of No. 2:

"Absences in excess of these will not be excused except for *reasons presented in writing prior to the absence and considered sufficient by the Faculty.* This regulation must be strictly adhered to."
BY ORDER OF THE FACULTY."

—At a meeting of the senior class held March 14th the following commencement officers were unanimously elected:

Permanent Secretary—William Morgan Phillips.

Officers of Campus Day—*President*—Samuel Duncan Miller; *Orator*, Robert James Hughes; *Poet*—William Day Crockett; *Junior Response*—Duncan Campbell Lee; *Sophomore Response*—Charles Andrew Frasure; *Freshman Response*—Daniel Wytte Burke.

Officers of Class Day—*President*—Eugene Landon Crockett; *Orator*—Robert Benedict Perine; *Poet*—James Austin Tooley; *Prophet*—Joseph Darling Ibbotson, Jr.; *Historian*—Clayton Halsey Sharp.

Ball Committee—Alfred Austin Moore, Edward North Smith, Eddy Clark Covell.

Invitation Committee—Clarence James Geer, Lincoln Abraham Groat, Albert Husted Rodgers.

General Committee—George Henry Minor, Melvin Gilbert Dodge, James Burton.

Presentation Committee—James Arthur Seavey, Charles Herbert Anthony, Hyman Augustus Evans.

INTERCOLLEGIATE NEWS.

- Harvard has fourteen serial publications.
- The Persian language is taught at Cornell.
- An anti-cribbing society has been formed at Amherst.
- There are thirteen graduates of Yale in the fifty-first congress.
- Longfellow was but nineteen when made professor at Bowdoin.
- At a mass meeting Dartmouth raised \$1,200 to be given to base ball.
- The loss by fire at the Toronto university will amount to \$1,000,000.00.
- The invested funds at Harvard amount to \$6,874,046.25, yielding \$337,532.05.
- The course of civil engineering at the University of Syracuse has been discontinued.
- There are 3,847 men in American colleges who are preparing for the ministry.—*Ex.*
- Ex-President Porter of Yale has been elected president of the Phi Beta Kappa Society.
- The senior class at Lafayette has decided to wear the cap and gown at commencement.
- The Methodist church is agitating the question of a national university in Washington, D. C.
- The average age of those who enter college is seventeen years. A century ago it was fourteen.
- A student at Yale was fined \$20 for carving his class number upon his seat in the new Osborne hall.
- The Agassiz museum at Harvard, which already has a floor-space of over four acres, is to be enlarged.
- No class will be graduated from the Columbia law school this year, as the term of study has been lengthened.
- Miss Warfield of Maryland has bequeathed \$100,000 to fund an Episcopal college, which is to be named after her.
- Amherst is to have an advisory board to control the athletic policy of the college and the finances connected therewith.
- The fourteenth anniversary of the Johns Hopkins University was celebrated on Washington's birthday in Baltimore.
- Rev. Dr. N. L. Andrews, dean of the faculty and professor of Greek, has been elected to the presidency of Madison University.
- At a recent meeting of the Yale faculty nineteen members of the freshmen class were suspended on account of low standing in Latin.—*Ex.*
- It is said that there are eighty-seven college professors now on duty who have been pupils under Dr. McCosh, ex-president of Princeton.—*Mail and Express.*
- After the recent examinations at Heidelberg University, Germany, two students are said to have committed suicide on account of failure to pass the examinations.

A bill has been presented before the Rhode Island senate abolishing the denominational test in the election of the trustees, president and other officers of Brown University.

—The Columbia College library is said to be the best managed in the world. Writing materials are furnished for the visitors, and light meals are supplied to students who are too busy to leave their work.

—The English sporting journals suggest that a series of foot-ball games be arranged between picked English and American teams. The dashing American style of play finds great favor with the English, who would be glad to welcome a team from this country.—*Williams' Weekly*.

EXCHANGES.

—The *Bates Student* and *Undergraduate* come to us this month adorned in new gowns. They are neat and tasty and well deserving of comment.

—We are always pleased to receive *The Dartmouth* among our exchanges. Its high literary merit is very noticeable as it is reviewed along with many of the monthlies that fill our table. We congratulate its editors on their successful publication.

—The *Sibyl* for February contains many articles of literary excellence. "Literary Individuality" and "Madame De Stael" are especially deserving of praise.

—The February number of the *Tuftsian* has failed to reach its usually high standard. The article on "Hawthorne" is its chief production, and is well treated.

—The *Cornell Magazine* for February opens with "How the 'Princess Royal' Was Won," by Professor Thurston. Other articles are "The Earliest American Novelist," and "The Catholic Church and the Labor Question," both of which are able and instructive discussions. The magazine can hardly be compared with an undergraduate publication. The sources from which it derives its material are chiefly from professors and alumni of the University.

—*Lippincott's* for March is swelled to generous proportions by "Capt. Chas. King's Two Soldiers." The story is complete and occupies ninety-five pages of the magazine. Marshall P. Wilder defends "Our English Cousins" against the charge of being glum and unhappy. William McGeorge gives the history and working of the system and investments represented by western mortgages. His article is in the main commendatory of the system.

CLIPPINGS.

—During a recent examination of law students for admission to the Allegheny county, Pa., bar one of the questions was: "Name twelve animals to be found in the Polar regions." One of the students made ninety per cent. by the answer: "Six walruses and six Polar bears."

Lives of poor men often remind us,
Honest toil don't stand a chance;
More we work, we have behind us
Bigger patches on our pants.

—*Dartmouth*.

DESTINY.

From pages filled with history
 We see—though dim with mystery—
 Like an eastern caravan
 The onward march of human life,
 And seek in every nation's strife
 The destiny of man.

Philosophers have lived and died
 Who by their constant studies tried,
 Within life's little span,
 To solve the question, but, alas !
 Even now no problem can surpass
 The destiny of man.

Vain are the strivings of mankind
 His thought by finiteness confined
 The problem can but scan ;
 And though he labor long and well
 Eternity alone can tell
 The destiny of man.

—*The Dartmouth.*

—The following poem bears a peculiar interest in the seemingly prophetic spirit of its author, who died but a few days after its publication :

"FLUENS O FLUMEN."

Gentle river, murmuring river,
 Gliding to the sea,
 On thy waves the moonbeams quiver,
 On thy banks the rushes shiver
 Noiselessly.
 While the evening breezes sighing,
 Like a strain of music dying,
 To thy sad, sweet song replying
 Mournfully.

Gentle river, murmuring river,
 Floating to the sea,
 On thy tide our lives are drifting
 Aimlessly.
 Confident and never fearing
 Those sharp rocks we fast are nearing,
 Where destruction ever leering,
 Waits impatiently.

—*F. W. McLane in the Yale Courant.*

A THEORY OF EVOLUTION.

Way back in those archaic days when time for man got ripe,
 A tailless ape sat on a tree and smoked a penny pipe.
 And as he smoked, lo, thought began. He knew that he enjoyed.
 (Be not surprised at this. You see that ape was anthropoid.)
 Thus thought began, and thought is all that makes a man a man.
 So be it known that thus in smoke the human race began.
 But mark how in a circle move all sublunary things.
 Events, like smoke, resolve themselves into expanding rings ;
 And as the monkey's pipe made thought, and thought created man,
 The cigarette shall take him back to just where he began.

—*Pulse.*

—"Are you superstitious ?" "Not very ; why ?" "Do you believe it is a sign of death when a dog howls under your window at night ?" "Yes, if I can get my gun before the dog gets away."

BY THE SHORE O' THE BLUE WATERS.

Bricht, sae bricht is the sky.
 Bricht, sae bricht is the sea,
 But fa' mair bricht are her bricht blue een
 Where luvie blinks bonnilie.

Fair, fu' fair are the sunbeams,
 A-glintin', a-glistnin' the sea,
 But a comelier sicht is the winsome smile
 A-lightin' her face for me.

Blythe, blythe, blythe are the waves
 And the sound of the frolicklin' sea;
 But blythesomer fa' is her ripplin' laugh
 A-laughin', a-riplin' for me.

Oh! Her look, and her laugh and her smile,
 And the sky, and the land and the sea,—
 What care I for the haill braid wurd
 Her ain fair sel' for me. —*Harvard Advocate.*

SOMETHING WANTING.

On the pebbly, billow-washed sea shore
 They were strolling along on the sand,
 Where the moon on the waves of the ocean
 Made a silvery path from the land.

And she heard in the splash of the water,
 As it danced in the moon's silvery light,
 One perpetual song,—her heart's echo,
 "Ah me! Will he ask me to-night!"

Then gently he spoke, and his accents
 Seemed noble, and tender and true.
 "Do you love me?" he eagerly asked her,
 And she murmured, "You know that I do."

Then she cast down her eyes and blushed sweetly
 (Though she gave him her soft hand, ungloved),
 And waited to hear his next question—
 But he murmured, "I like to be loved."

—*Williams' Weekly.*

HOW THE MILL GRINDS.

The fellow at the ladder's top, to him all glory goes,
 And the fellow at the bottom is the fellow no one knows.
 No good are all the 'had beens,' for in country and in town
 Nobody cares how high you've been when once you have come down.
 When once you have been president and are president no more,
 You may run a farm, or teach a school, or keep a country store,
 No one will ask about you, you never will be missed,
 The mill will only grind for you while you supply the grist.

—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

—At a college club boarding house: First student—"This tea is very weak."
 Second student—"Lean it up against the butter."

ALUMNIANA.

Μέγα νομιζομεν κέρδος, εὖν ἀλλήλοις φίλοι γιννώμεθα.

—RICHARD F. SOUTER, '84, is a member of the Junior class in Lane Seminary, Cincinnati, O.

—Rev. JOHN E. BEECHER, '69, of Otisco, has accepted a call to the Presbyterian Church in Byron.

—The Presbyterian Church at Greenport, Long Island, has called to its pastorate Rev. CLEMENT G. MARTIN, '83.

—Prof. GARY M. JONES, '88, lectured before the Y. M. C. A. of Watertown, March 3, on "The Paris Exposition of 1889."

—Since January 1, 1890, JOHN C. MASON, '86, has been a member of the law firm of Carroll, Faser & Mason, Johnstown.

—As Professor of Mathematics in the State Normal School at New Paltz, Prof. GEORGE GRIFFITH, '77, receives a salary of \$1,800.

—Utica rejoices in the election of CHARLES H. SEARLE, '69, to its board of school commissioners, by a non-partisan majority of 2,010.

—The parishioners of Rev. LUTHER A. OSTRANDER, '65, in Lyons, have made themselves happy in the right way by adding \$200 to their pastor's salary.

—Rev. CARROLL L. BATES, '83, has been graduated from the Berkeley Divinity School at Middletown, Conn., and is rector of Emmanuel Church at Emporium, Pa.

—President JOHN H. PECK, '59, of the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute of Troy, addressed the students of St. Stephen's College, Armandale, on Tuesday, March 4th.

—Hon. JOHN JAY KNOX, '49, President of the National Bank of the Republic in New York City, has been appointed by President Harrison a member of the Government Assay Commission.

—Rev. GILBERT REID, '79, of Chi-nan-fu, China, reports that about 170 new native members were admitted to the churches in China during the year 1889, and that 1,000 were enrolled as actual inquirers.

—It is announced that Rev. WILLARD K. SPENCER, '75, of Adrian, Mich., will deliver a lecture, on April 8, on "The Westminster Assembly," before the Tappan Presbyterian Association of Ann Arbor, Mich.

—The Memorial Hall is indebted to Rev. CHARLES E. ALLISON, '70, of the Dayspring Church in Yonkers, for twenty-five colored illustrations of the costumes worn on state occasions by the officers and students of Oxford University, England. It is a welcome donation.

—Among the prominent educators at the National Superintendents' Convention, held in New York last February, were Hon. DAVID L. KIEHLE, State Superintendent of Schools in Minnesota, and Hon. FRED DICK, '75, State Superintendent of Schools in Colorado.

—The Presbyterian pastor at Clyde, Rev. WILLIAM H. BATES, '65, who delights in Biblical studies, has recently published a clear and careful paper upon "Titus, the Man and the Book," in which he analyzes the character of the author, and the scope of his epistle.

—"The Wonderful Growth of Chicago" is the heading of a highly figurative article in Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper by Hon. ANDREW SHUMAN, '54, lately of the Chicago *Evening Journal*, who, from the force of habit, keeps on writing, although he has put off the harness of a daily editor.

—The *Homiletic Review* for March contains the conclusion of "Rhetorical Training for the Pulpit," by Rev. Dr. ANSON J. UPSON, '43, of Glens Falls, and a sermon on "The Inspiration of the Bible," by Rev. Dr. ARTHUR T. PIERSON, '57, with Dr. PIERSON'S graphic sketch of Rev. John McNeill, the Scottish Spurgeon.

—At a meeting of the officers of the Central New York Association of Hamilton Alumni, held at the residence of its president, Hon. WILLIAM M. WHITE, '54, it was resolved that the first annual reunion of the Association be held Tuesday evening, June 3, on the evening preceding the Clark Prize Exhibition. The time is well chosen for securing a large attendance.

—Rev. Dr. RUFUS S. GREEN, '67, for eight years pastor of the Lafayette Street Church, has accepted a call to the First Presbyterian Church in Orange, N. J. At a farewell dinner tendered to Dr. Green by ministers of his own and other denominations in Buffalo, words of the highest praise were spoken, and he was commended as a preacher and pastor, whose record would be an enviable chapter in the history of Buffalo.

—There is a renewed interest in New York in the character and career of HENRY W. SHAW, '37, alias "Josh Billings." He is worthy of higher honor than he has yet received as a picturesque and humorous lecturer. With all his eccentricities, he was a man of rare good sense and a decided gift for teaching wholesome truths by stratagem. He made the world better by his jokes, and made much money by harmless cacography.

—PAUL DAKIN, '84, belongs to the business firm of DAKIN & WALKER, Tacoma, Washington, where "the wonderful improvements of the past season, the thousands of new and substantial buildings, the miles of streets opened and the numerous enterprises established, give promise of yet better things to come." And in case of illness or accident Dr. IVAN P. BALABANOFF, '84, is there to respond to the call for physician or surgeon.

—The Central Steel Goods Company, of Utica, has been formed, with a capital of \$1,000,000. Among its incorporators are BENJAMIN D. GILBERT, '57, of Clayville; LYNOTT B. ROOT, '64, of Utica, transfer agent; CHARLES S. MILLARD, '66, of Indianapolis, Ind.; Hon. HENRY J. COOKINHAM, '67, of Utica, attorney for the corporation; WILLIAM J. MILLARD, '80, of Clayville, treasurer. The principal office of the company will be in Utica.

—Prof. SAMUEL G. LOVE, '46, author of a valuable school book on "Industrial Education," has resigned his office as Superintendent of Schools in Jamestown, and will henceforth act as librarian of the Prendergast Library. It is now twenty-five years since Professor Love began the work of organizing the public schools of Jamestown. He can look with satisfaction upon a longer and more honorable career than is vouchsafed to the majority of teachers.

—Miss NELLIE THEODORA DWIGHT, daughter of Hon. THEODORE W. DWIGHT, '40, died very suddenly, Sunday morning, February 23. Appropriate funeral services were conducted Wednesday P. M. by Rev. Dr. T. B. HUDSON,

'51, and Rev. Prof. A. C. HOPKINS, '66, with solo singing by Miss ALICE HUDSON. With words of tender sympathy Professor HOPKINS recalled the lessons so impressively taught by a life of constant suffering, of uncomplaining patience and Christian resignation to the loss of health and nearly all that makes life attractive to the young. The memory of such a life will be a priceless blessing.

—Not long ago DWIGHT H. OLMSTED, '46, of New York city, had occasion to call at the office of Davies & Rapallo, counsel for the Manhattan Railway Co., 32 Nassau street, and was pleasantly surprised to learn from CHARLES A. GARDINER, '80, a member of the firm, that they give constant employment to not less than thirty clerks, or assistants, all of whom have been admitted to the bar, and most of whom are college graduates. Among the Hamilton alumni are FRANK S. BABCOCK, '83, WILLIAM R. PAGE, '84, FRANK D. ALLEN, '85, HARRY B. TOLLES, '86, WARD H. GOODENOUGH, '87, HENRY J. HEMMENS, '87.

—By the sudden death, March 2, of Mrs. MAY ROSE BACHMAN, wife of Rev. Dr. ROBERT L. BACHMAN, '71, he loses a helpmate whose loving counsel strengthened all his generous purposes. She was devoted to her home. Her children had her tenderest care, and the loss which falls so heavily upon so many is doubly hard to them. In all the organizations of the church in which women take an especially active part, she was looked upon as a leader. The work of the Foreign Missionary Society, of which she was president, deeply interested her, and during the few days preceding her last illness she was busy preparing for the monthly meeting of the society, which she was to have conducted.

—MILTON H. NORTHRUP, '60, of the *Syracuse Morning Courier*, welcomed the coming of the Hamilton College Glee and Banjo Clubs with this greeting: "A historic college is a magnet that draws to its classes young men of bright gifts and high promise, from far and near. Then comes a selection of the musically gifted, who are drawn together into a musical brotherhood, and are trained to a finished expression in harmony and song. These young men from Hamilton College, with all their passion for music as a recreation, are hard-working students. While lovers of harmless merriment, they are young men to whom life is a serious business, and one who hears them has the pleasure of studying the good influence of music on the character and culture of young men in college."

—Rev. JOSEPH W. HUBBARD, '50, is one of the Princetonian ministers "around whom hovered mirth and frolic," fifty years ago. He writes from Mechanicsville, Iowa: "Last February I was to preach for a friend at Clarence, eleven miles from here. During the recess after the Sunday school, the superintendent said to me, 'I want to introduce to you a friend of mine.' A gray-headed old boy took my hand, and began to say in a measured tone, 'I had a classmate once, named Hubbard, and he was a big man.' 'Yes,' I replied, 'and you were S. S. Camp, and I was Joe Hubbard.' Forty years were never bridged over more unexpectedly. I was completely taken aback. I could make no headway with my sermon, until I had lugged in my old classmate and disposed of him."

—Rev. Dr. CHARLES VAN NORDEN, '63, the new president of Elmira College—so runs the report—"takes hold with a vigorous hand, and is already

inspiring the friends of the college with new courage and hope. He has already gained the hearts of the young ladies and the confidence of the Executive Committee. A new and bold step forward has been taken in abolishing the preparatory department. No more new students are to be admitted to it after this year, and in 1893 it is to be entirely dispensed with. This has long been felt to be a clog on the reputation of the college, and a hindrance to its best work, and has been allowed only for pecuniary reasons. Dr. Van Norden shows his fitness for the presidency by this act, and has faith to believe that by the time the change is completed, the numbers of the students of the college will demand all the room."

—Mr. ROBERT McCULLOUGH, '89, now acting-president of the Mission College at Ahmednagar, India, writes a letter, whose Christmas date suggests antipodal contrasts: "The city walls of Ahmednagar, which are about twenty feet high, encompass but very little more land than Clinton contains, and within these walls are packed in little mud houses about 33,000 human beings, and at night all the cattle of all the farmers round about. For here the farmer does not live on his farm, but in the city. Right here, amid this bustle and dirt, are precious souls for whom Christ died, and the missionaries who came before me have fought their way into the very centre, and brushed a clean place for themselves, and have set up the Master's banner. When I came here, a little more than a year ago, I found the missionary in charge of this work, Rev. James Smith, so thoroughly worn out that his voice was almost gone. Last July he was compelled to leave Bombay for his home in Toronto, Canada. As there was no other missionary connected with this institution, I have had to lead the workers. Perhaps no mission field furnishes more hindrances than India. But often these hindrances and difficulties are means of bringing blessings. We have at present thirty-five Christian boys in the school. The others are Hindoos, Mohammedans and Parsees. The Christian boys are active and earnest, and give great promise of usefulness hereafter."

—All who have had the pleasure of sitting under the ministrations of Rev. Dr. JAMES H. ECOB, '69, of Albany, are well aware that in him the artistic instinct is very strongly developed. His sermons are filled with word pictures of natural scenes and phenomena painted with exquisite fidelity and deepest feeling. His love of nature is an absorbing passion, and he has the keenest sympathy with her various moods. But few, save his intimate friends, have been aware that his art instincts have found expression in any other form than word pictures. Dr. Ecob is, however, an artist of unusual gifts with brush and pigments. He has painted many beautiful landscapes, which the public never have had the pleasure of seeing. A charming canvas from his easel now at Annesley's gallery, in Albany, has attracted a great deal of attention. It gives a sure indication that Dr. Ecob could have secured an enviable degree of fame had he chosen art as his profession. The picture is called "An October Morning at Kennebunkport," and is a study of the coast scenery of Maine, which the artist loves so well. It represents a low, bleak bluff, jutting out into the ocean and washed by an angry sea, creaming into breakers and dashing high in spray over half-submerged rocks at its base. The tone of the picture is admirable. The sky is a cold October gray, completely shutting out the sun and thus sub-

duing the colors into the most perfect harmony with the subject. The water is very clear and translucent and the cresting waves are painted with a wonderful freedom. The bluff, at the seaward side, is cracked and seamed by the storms of a thousand years, while toward the land it slopes away for a rod or two. This is covered with a thin, poor soil, bearing at the crest a scrubby bush, and elsewhere carpeted with a straggling furse that only emphasizes the desolation of the scene. A few artists of note have seen the picture and all unite in declaring that it is creditable to the highest degree.

NECROLOGY.

CLASS OF 1832.

PHILEMON BLISS, second son of ASAHEL and LYDIA [GRISWOLD] BLISS, was born in North Canton, Hartford county, Connecticut, July 28, 1813. The father, a teacher and farmer, was a descendant of the original Puritans from England, and the mother was an English woman whose ancestors were among the first settlers of this country. In 1831 the family moved to New York and here at Oneida Institute and Hamilton College, the subject of this sketch received his more advanced education. In the spring of 1833, he entered the law office of Theodore Sill, to prepare himself for the legal profession. But he was menaced with the bronchial affection that always troubled him, and after one year's study he was directed by his physician to seek some more favorable climate; at this time he spent a few years traveling. He occasionally taught school and for a while engaged in a land office at Elyria, Ohio. He resumed the practice of law in 1841 and continued to practice with fair success for several years.

In 1848 he was elected by the legislature of Ohio judge of the fourteenth judicial circuit of the state; this office he filled until elected to congress in 1854, from the fourteenth congressional district of Ohio, to which position he was again elected in 1856. For the purpose of seeking a dryer climate, in 1861 he accepted the position of chief justice of Dakota territory, and left his home at Elyria for the plains. His health gradually improved, but being dissatisfied with his new home he determined to seek a more lively field. In 1863 he went to St. Joseph and in 1868 was elected to the bench of the supreme court of Missouri, drawing a four years' term. Shortly before its termination the curators of the university established a department of law in this institution and elected him its professor and dean of the law faculty, which position he held at the time of his death. He died August 25, 1889, at St. Paul, Minn., where he was spending the summer. His interment was in the cemetery at Columbia, Mo.

Judge Bliss was married in Louisville, Ky., Nov. 16, 1843, to Miss Martha W. Tharp. Three children survive him, William H. Bliss, Edwin W. Bliss and Mrs. Florence Bliss Lyon, who, since the death of her husband, has made her home in Columbia with her father.

CLASS OF 1841.

Rev. LUTHER CONKLIN was born in East Aurora, Erie county, N. Y., March 29, 1817. He was the sixth in descent from Ananias Conklin, who, with his brother John Conklin, came from England about 1640, and settled first in Massachusetts for ten years, and then at Easthampton, Long Island. In a burial

ground at Amagansett, a part of the township of Easthampton, a modest sand-stone monument carries this inscription:

" Here
Lies the
Body of Mr.
Annanias Conkling,
Who died March y^e 1.
1740, in y^e 68 year
of his age."

This was probably one of the ancestors of Luther Conklin; and Senator Roscoe Conkling traced his lineage to the same stock in Amagansett. In other mortuary inscriptions at Amagansett, the name is spelt sometimes with the final *g*, and sometimes without it. The same diversity of spelling prevails among the living owners of the name at Amagansett. Luther Conklin's mother was a Guthrie, whose ancestors came from the north of Ireland. He was the youngest of eight brothers and sisters, his father dying when he was only six years old. He began the Christian life at sixteen, and two years later began his preparation for college, as a candidate for the ministry. While in college he was intimately associated with Prof. Theodore D. Dwight, Rev. Dr. Henry Kendall, Rev. Dr. L. M. Miller, and Rev. Dr. H. A. Nelson, who were classmates of his brother, Rev. Oliver P. Conklin. After graduating from Auburn Theological Seminary, in 1844, Rev. Luther Conklin began the work of his ministry in the Presbyterian Church at Liverpool, N. Y., at the age of 27. He was married at Leicester, Mass., November 19, 1844, to Miss Almira Henshaw, with whom he became acquainted while she was principal of the Female Seminary at Fulton. After a service of two years at Liverpool, he took charge of the Congregational Church at Moravia, where he labored very successfully for five years, 1846-51. Then he accepted a pastorate at Freeport, Me., where he labored for seven years, 1851-58. He was then called to the pastorate of the Congregational Church at East Bloomfield, N. Y. Here he remained for ten years, and then resigned, mainly by reason of broken health. With the hope of regaining his health by out-door labor, he purchased a small farm near Rochester, in 1868, where he spent the remainder of his days, preaching as he had opportunity for ten or twelve years after leaving East Bloomfield. His health has been always uncertain, and in his later years he was called to endure very great suffering. His final illness, however, was brief, and the end of his life was reached October, 2, 1888.

While his contributions to benevolence during his life were very liberal, he may be regarded, though dead, as yet preaching the gospel in the large bequest which he made to the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions. His widow survives.

MARRIED.

BROWNELL—MILLS.—In the Presbyterian Church in Oneonta, N. Y., March 5, 1890, by Rev. Ernest H. Hardman, Dr. ARTHUR HAMILTON BROWNELL, '84, of Oneonta, and Miss MARY ELLEN MILLS, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. WILLIAM M. MILLS, of Oneonta.

STEBBINS—MERRITT.—On Saturday, March 9, 1890, at the home of the bride, ARTHUR ALLERTON STEBBINS, '87, of the *Utica Saturday Globe* and Miss LULU A. MERRITT, of Rye, Westchester county, N. Y.

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* * THE * *

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* Literary *
* Monthly.



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THE "HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY" FOR 1888-9.

Its aim is to furnish a Review of our College Literature, a faithful representation of our College Life, and a medium for the communication to the Alumni of items of interest.

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No. 8

LONGFELLOW AND HAWTHORNE IN THEIR USE OF COLONIAL SCENES.

SOPHOMORE TERM ESSAY.

THE social life and character of no period of our national existence is more interesting, simple and vigorous than that of the colonial period. The Puritans, immediately after landing on the desolate shores of the new world, established a new social order, differing greatly from that they had left. The basis of their new social structure was essentially a religious one; and every phase of life was imbued with a deep religious feeling. Their unswerving belief in and obedience to the letter of divine law, which in so marked a degree characterized the Puritans, produced those rough, practical, healthy and strong, though narrow and bigoted characters for which this period is distinguished. The simplicity of their life and the intense reality of their early struggles against seas, forests, Indians and wild beasts, arouses, even now, a keen interest. To two of our greatest authors we are indebted for most charming and faithful pictures of these early scenes. Hawthorne and Longfellow, each according to his genius, has made the dull, prosaic life of this primitive people immortal. Their every-day life, with its trials, joys, anticipations, fears and hardships, more vividly impresses upon us a sense of its stern realities, because of the writings of these authors. Two of Hawthorne's most

powerful and successful works deal with questions which were of paramount significance to the Puritans; and, in fact, his inspiration is largely derived from the influence colonial subjects had upon his mind. Though Longfellow does not so freely use colonial scenes, yet his writings have scarcely less importance in giving us a true knowledge of those times. The ways in which the writings of Hawthorne and Longfellow are stamped by the influence of colonial life are as diverse as the mental temperament of the authors themselves. The former was of a dreary, romantic, mystical nature; the latter, full of life, hope, love and truthfulness. If our conception of colonial life was confined to the historical, it would be vague and unsatisfying; if to Hawthorne's writings, it would be gloomy, sombre, incomplete; if to Longfellow's, it would be light, fanciful and cheery; but, happily, we have the three sources from which we can gain a complete and varied yet unique picture. Witchcraft, with all its dreadful sinister incurring, will forever darken the memory and distort our conception of the otherwise hallowed life of the Puritans. The undefined terror, haunting mystery and fiendish workings of this imperfectly understood spirit of evil, is one the most prominent features of their social life. Its impress upon their mind was indelible, and its subtle power was supposed to work ruin from generation to generation. In Hawthorne's "House of the Seven Gables" its malign influence and devilish nature is clearly portrayed. Hawthorne himself, essentially a Puritan, fully appreciating this undefined something in its broadest significance, has shown its various workings through all the tangled maze of the civil relations of the Maules and Pyncheons, terrifying the Pyncheons with a sense of their injustice to the Maules, and haunting the empty chambers of their imposing mansions, which had been reared upon soil obtained by blood. The mysterious whispers and stealthy tread of unseen beings made the interior desolate and horrifying. The midnight blasts, shrieking through the garrets and howling around its seven gables, made it seem the very abode of fiends and demons, and its chambers re-echo with their hellish plans. The Pyncheons die, choked with blood.

What can it mean? The spirit of the wronged Maul is wreaking his vengeance upon the posterity of his enemy. How pleasant to turn from this dark feature of Puritan life, which Hawthorne has portrayed in living colors, to listen to the humming of Priscilla's spinning wheel and hear the story of her simple labor, *simplicity* and love. Longfellow's "Courtship of Miles Standish" is the most charming of his songs of colonial life. It gives us a clear idea of their daily life, occupations, mode of action and habits of thought. The outlines of three characters are sketched. Standish is a typical Puritan, stern, unbending, authoritative; "a man not of words, but of actions," who had no time for love, but must woo by proxy. John Alder, his faithful servant and devoted friend, pleads eloquently with the Puritan maiden to give her love to the stern old captain. The character of Priscilla is simply and naturally drawn, and shows the ceaseless industry and domestic devotion of the colonial maidens. In Hawthorne's "Scarlet Letter" another social phase, preeminently a religious one, is developed. The story of a terrible crime is told, and its moral effect upon the community is traced at length. Its disastrous blackening and depraving of the whole life of one who has once sinned seems unremitting. The Puritan notion, that sin is almost unpardonable, is carried out through the entire work. Most of the characters and scenes are entirely colonial; but that fiendish, abstract quality of evil personified at Chillingworth, is not confined to one time or place and illustrates no essentially colonial character. Colonial life, as seen in Hawthorne's works, is of a rather sober and melancholy caste, scarcely relieved by any bright ray, except that which radiates from the sunny face of the pure and gentle Phoebe, who brightens even the lonely rooms of the House of the Seven Gables. Longfellow's vision of these scenes is far brighter. Hawthorne's sketches are weird, dreamy, fantastic, imaginative, mysterious; Longfellow's, though told in verse, are simple, vivid, graphic, picturesque; still, in some of his shorter poems, the glow of imagination has woven the golden thread of legend into his matchless song. No truer picture of old colonial life, with its simple, homely amusements, could

be drawn than that of the prelude to "Tales of a Wayside Inn." The inn itself, half gone to decay, is rich in lonely grandeur.

"A region of repose it seems,
A place of slumber and of dreams,
Remote among the wooded hills."

On a windy afternoon in June, the "Phantom Ship" approaches, till her crew are recognized, and then she vanishes, "as a sea mist in the sun." "The Skeleton in Armor" has the spirit of a Norse Viking song of war and of the sea. The legend of its Round Tower at Newport is most skillfully introduced in the following stanza:

"Three weeks we westward bore,
And when the storm was o'er,
Cloud-like we saw the shore
Stretching to leeward;
There for my lady's bower
Built I the lofty tower,
Which, to this very hour,
Stands looking seaward."

Hawthorne has portrayed the religious and supernatural features; Longfellow the domestic and legendary; no phase of these scenes, which could increase our knowledge or deepen our interest, is passed over; the picture is complete; its various shades of coloring displayed in every light.

CARL HERMON DUDLEY, '92.

HAMILTON, WEBSTER, SEWARD.

SUCCESSFUL HEAD PRIZE ORATION.

IN the history of the United States three constitutional crises have demanded the highest statesmanship. At the close of the Revolution the united colonies, poverty stricken, jealous of each other and no longer bound by the urgencies of common danger, were fast disintegrating. The Articles of Confederation had failed; and there was no sovereign government.

In this exigency Alexander Hamilton began the movement for a firmer union. With rare tact, he succeeded in assembling a convention of the states and to this proposed

a constitution based on the idea of a strong central government. On the rejection of this plan, as a whole, he loyally accepted the compromise approved by the majority. Through the *Federalist* with a force and originality never surpassed, he expounded its meaning, explained its effects and urged its advantages; and by his influence he contributed more than any other, to its ratification. He so interpreted its provisions, breathing into them his own spirit, that the constitution, in its operation, was more his work than of all the others who framed it. The broad patriotism and greatness of the man were never better shown, than when, putting aside all personal pique, he expounded and defended forms and principles, which perhaps he feared, yet deemed better than existing dissension and weakness.

Hamilton was the leader, the soul, the original genius of the formative period of our constitution. He was not only a leader in creating the convention of '87, not only a leader in its deliberations, not only the foremost advocate and defender of the proposed constitution; but he was the controlling spirit of Washington's administration, which established the precedents and marked out the course of the new government. Each succeeding generation has but followed in the pathway illumined by his genius and strengthened and adorned the fabric erected chiefly by his master hand.

Washington, Hamilton and Jefferson, the generation that formed the constitution, passed from the stage; the "era of good feeling" came and went; and the country entered upon the stormiest period of its political existence. The conflict again raged round the comparatively untried constitution. In times of domestic peace and minor political dissension it had stood the test; but now the spectre of state sovereignty, the menace of disunion, so strong in the convention of '87, vigorous in the contest which followed mightily now in the logic of Calhoun and the aggressiveness of slavery—battled boldly for constitutional existence. It said: "It is not a constitution, but a compact." "The states are supreme in their sovereignty." The constitution was at stake; and again there must come a man able to expound its doctrines and make it strong to bind the ever

increasing nation. Ten years before, in the Dartmouth College case, Daniel Webster had gained a position among the ablest constitutional lawyers of his generation. In that case, discussing the relations of the general government to that of the state, he maintained the sovereignty of the constitution. Now, with his soul fired by the taunts and fallacies of Hayne, he combated nullification. His eloquence making mightier the logic of Hamilton, found an echo in the heart of every loyal American. His arguments were behind the stern vigor of Jackson, when he crushed nullification in South Carolina and his glowing words, creating a sentiment for nationality, stirred the hearts of those who fought down secession and saved the union.

The great debate of 1830 left slavery untouched; and twenty years later its menace again brought conflict. State after state had been enrolled in the union. The question was put and must be answered: "Can the constitution, broadening with the nation, still keep its grasp and bind into one government a people stretching from ocean to ocean?" With time and growth the problem had become more difficult. Under the constitution, there were two social fabrics, two political theories utterly antagonistic. Could they be reconciled and the constitution preserved?

Here Webster erred. His intense love of nationality misled him. The slave oligarchy frightened him with threats of secession. To him there seemed so much at stake that he dared not but compromise.

William H. Seward, calm, able and with a more spiritual vision than his two great predecessors, saw not only the conflict impending, but where the ultimate right lay. Declaring, as a United States senator, that "there is a higher law than the constitution," to which it must conform, he announced the ruling principle of his constitutional career. Later, when the struggle grew fiercer, he boldly asserted: "It is an irrepressible conflict between opposing and enduring forces * * * and it is the existence of this great fact that renders all such pretended compromises, when made, vain and ephemeral." Strong in his calm foresight, he was enabled, as the leader of the Republican party, to

prepare for the issue, and, as the controlling mind in Lincoln's cabinet, to help guide the nation to a full constitutional freedom and union. His assertion of the "higher law" and his recognition of the "irrepressible conflict," rank Seward's statesmanship with that of our greatest political leaders.

Hamilton, Webster and Seward have held positions strikingly similar in the progress of the nation, yet each had characteristics strongly individual. Hamilton was the logical, Webster, the oratorical, Seward, the ethical statesman.

Hamilton saw clearly that no human law could be supreme; for he said "the sacred rights of man * * * can never be erased or obscured by mortal power." But this never became with him a principle of action. With a mind unerringly logical, he wrought out the constitutional life and based it on the principles of political philosophy. Webster, with the logic of a great intellect and the sympathy of a great nature, receiving the constitution as it was, emphasized and strengthened the principles of liberty and union. He stirred the heart of the nation to sacrifice; Seward with a spiritual foresight beyond those who dealt merely with human philosophy, not only perceived the "higher law," but realized it. He reconciled the constitution to conscience and made it more enduring, while he bowed it to the Divine law.

Hamilton loved order and distrusted the people; he would have a strong government. Webster loved the union; but forgot the universal right of personal freedom; he would have preserved the union at the cost of compromise with slavery. Seward feared God and loved humanity; he would have had God's law supreme and all men free.

Seward had neither the genius of Hamilton nor the eloquence and sympathy of Webster and he could not have done their work, but, combined with an intellect little inferior to that of Hamilton and Webster, he possessed a moral sensibility beyond either.

Hamilton's genius lifted him above the mass and Webster's sympathetic force led him into error. Seward's

career is less marred by mistakes, because he trod a lower path and was guided by a cooler judgment.

To-day, in the opening of our second century, our political philosophy is that of Hamilton; the nation's heart still thrills with the eloquent words of Webster and the conscience of a free and united people says "Amen" to the lofty utterances of Seward. WALSTEIN ROOT, '90.

JUNIOR DISCUSSION.

RESOLVED, "THAT THE STAGE IS NOT CONDUCTIVE TO PUBLIC MORALITY."

AFFIRMATIVE.

THE theatre has been an established institution for centuries. In early civilization it was the pernicious influence of the stage upon the morals of her people that cost Athens her liberty; and its condition to-day causes moralists to deplore and the Christian church to denounce it.

The drama of to-day is not conducive to morality. Its exponents have a vitiated conception of that which ennobles; and their dramatic work therefore, will reflect to a great degree their characters. Glance at the bills of our metropolitan play-houses and what do we find to be the plays with which theatrical managers propose to entertain us? "The Brass Monkey," "A Tin Soldier," "The County Fair," "The London Gaiety Company," "Adamless Eden," "Black Crook," and a score of similar plays are the drawing cards that nightly fill the chairs and boxes of our city and provincial theatres; and the sole purpose of the play is to make an audience laugh, not at wit, not at humor, not even at drollery, but merely at grotesqueness of idea and situation.

Degenerate art ministers to depraved taste. The plays of to-day that are most popular are those in which scantily clad Venuses trip the hours away through the mazes of the ballet. A play of this character is presented and every movement of the ballet girls is watched with closest attention; and when the falling of the curtain tells that those "forms divine" have finished their work, a murmur of suppressed

ecstasy goes over the house, a voice from the gallery breathes a rapturous "Oh!" a ripple of applause floats out from the boxes, the *patres familiarum* in the bald-headed row declare "that they are just as young as they used to be," and have lost none of their fondness for pink fleshlings. Yet the negative will tell you that the stage is moral.

But let us look for a moment at another type of the modern drama, that in which the laughs of comedy and the tears of tragedy are mingled. But how are these mingled? In such a way that the coarse passions and emotions, and not the finer instincts of our natures, are aroused.

The most successful mello-drama of the last twenty years is "The Lights of London." Here is portrayed beauty in the midst of poverty, but happy for all that, until the society Roué worms his snake-like form into the home; and then, as wealth comes in at the door, happiness goes out at the window. A blighted home, a social outcast, a heartless man of the world, a low buffoon play their parts together and the story is told, vice, misery and poverty are portrayed to us in all the terrible reality that emotional acting and scenic effect can give. And the negative will tell you *that this* is conducive to morality. Morality? Well, perhaps it is. But the millenium will never come so long as the portrayal of vice and misery, and the immodest display of natural beauty conduce to morality in this or any other nation.

That which is most popular in art, in religion, or in science has the most followers. You all know that which is most popular on the stage to-day; and I ask the gentleman of the negative if, under such circumstances, the stage can be conducive to morality?

H. PLATT OSBORNE.

NEGATIVE.

The stage is the mirror of society. An advance in a nation's civilization has ever been accompanied by an advance in the character of its drama. Glance back over the centuries and we find the highest culture and civilization of Greece marked by the highest type of her drama. Rome's decline and degradation was characterized by the inhumanity and barbarity of gladiatorial combat. When the darkness

of the middle ages, the night of Europe, had been illumined by the dawn of a higher civilization and intelligence; when the revival of letters had awakened a desire for literature, then it was that the poetry and song of the Troubadours was followed by those miracles and mysteries which dramatized Biblical scenes, and, by characters representing virtues, aroused the populace to an admiration for purity and truth.

The main argument used by the opponents of the stage is that some plays, by their tragic situations, their sensationalism, and, in some cases, immoralities, cause a love of excitement and a dislike for the commonplace incidents and duties of life. True it is that there are such plays; but, even in this lowest type of the drama, a strong contrast is drawn between virtue and vice. The villain may temporarily triumph, but, in the last act, purity and truth come forth, covered with the garland of success. Because a few are immoral, we can no more say that the effect of the stage is conducive to public immorality than that all literature is to be condemned, because Zola has written of Parisian immoralities and Edgar Saltus, with sensual pen, has described the foibles of New York society. There are chapters in the Bible which can not be read without a blush. Shall we, therefore, condemn the Scriptures as injurious to public morality? There are plays of Shakespeare which are unfit for public readings. Shall we, therefore, cast out of our libraries all the masterpieces of his genius?

That there has ever been some antagonism between the pulpit and the stage, the preacher and the actor, we admit; but the spheres of both are not so far asunder. The pulpit teaches from a positive standpoint; the stage by action and by contrast. But the opposition has not been usually from those clergymen whose preaching or whose lives most closely resemble the example of the founder of their faith. The divines who most bitterly condemn the sensationalism of the stage are frequently those whose unusual texts are advertised in the newspapers to draw crowds and create comment, and whose sermons are full of that very sensationalism which they denounce as the great evil of the stage.

Music, art, poetry are pleasures which are upheld by all as ennobling and elevating in their effect upon man's mind and morals; and yet the stage, which combines them all, is denounced as debasing. The ballet is especially objected to as immoral; but "as a man thinketh in his heart so is he;" and he who can enjoy the beauty of costume, the poetry of motion, the dreamy strains of music and not feel purified and ennobled must be lacking in his better nature.

In this world of work and worry, it is necessary that the mind should occasionally unbend and luxuriate; and the theatre is one of the best means of relaxation. In every day life man forms a low opinion of his fellow man. The meanness and selfishness which he sees around him serve to lower his estimate of humanity. But the stage shows him the world in its finest and brightest colors; it brings before him the great, good and glorious of his species and so elevates the opinion he had formed.

The drama carries us into the world of romance and thus makes the practical more endurable. In the theatre we leave the sordid world of fraud, of hypocrisy and ambition, and enter the beautiful realm of the ideal. Our minds and hearts are feasted with purity, with loftiness and heroism, and we are beckoned by the models of goodness there displayed to tread with them the paths of greatness and to win like laurels of renown.

When it is proven that the stage does not elevate society by depicting its follies; that impure plays are the rule and not the exception; that the villain and not the hero, vice and not virtue is made to triumph; that the mind is lowered and not elevated; then, and not until then, will the negative admit that the drama is conducive to public immorality.

BAYARD L. PECK.

IS GEORGE ELIOT JUST TO SAVANAROLA IN
"ROMOLA?"

SOPHOMORE TERM ESSAY.

LET us look at this character as it is there revealed. In the gay and prosperous city of Florence, lust and obscenity, lying and treachery, oppression and murder are common vices. The church, with the infamous Borgia in the papal chair, had never been so disgraced in its head, had never shown so few signs of renovating vital belief in its lower members. Upon this scene comes a powerful, magnetic man, who sees the sword of God's vengeance hanging over the doomed city. We find testimony in his sincerity and faith. "The real force of demonstration for Savanarola lay in his own burning indignation at the sight of wrong; in his fervent belief in an unseen justice, that would put an end to the wrong, and in an unseen purity, to which lying and uncleanness were an abomination." He preaches the terrible scourging of Florence and exhorts the people to repentance for the establishment of prosperity for God's people. The multitude hear him; believe him; his prophecies are fulfilled; his preaching becomes popular; his followers, a great party, entirely submissive to his will. Up to this time he had been simple, straight-forward, sincere. Now, at the zenith of his temporal power, he begins to fail of a high ideal. He has control of the multitude, and it is necessary for his welfare that he keep the mastery. In this attempt he becomes vitiated. His standard fits their lower needs and not his own best insight. His methods border upon those of the political orator. He becomes selfish, and struggles to maintain his own personal greatness. As his power slips away, he is led more and more to self vindication. His own personal longings work his ruin and make the road to his defeat and death.

What is the picture? That of a character in which irrevocable errors and lapses from veracity are intertwined with noble purposes and sincere beliefs; that of a great soul, whose longing for power brought it down from the lofty

pedestal on which the noble conscience placed it. The reading of "Romola" leaves the idea of a lofty character, overshadowed by a dark cloud, small, but distinct and impressive. His power, his faith, his greatness of purpose, his lofty ideals are set forth, but this cloud hangs over all.

Before pronouncing this view a just one, let us look for a moment at the character of its author. George Eliot was a moralist. She had never known the Spirit of the Infinite, with its uplifting and ennobling influence; its power of inspiring heroic devotion and self-forgetfulness. Could she, in her cold analysis of character, understand its workings in the great soul of the Monk of St. Marco? Despite all tributes to his greatness, wherever there was a choice of motives we find the less noble attributed to him. Having placed herself where she was compelled to defend and justify her conduct before the world, living a life far from bright and joyous, is it not more probable that she would see the baser motive?

Nowhere do we find a just appreciation of his great social and political work. Savonarola was eminently a reformer. In an incredibly short time he changed the gay, pleasure-seeking Florence into the semblance of a Puritan community. In "Romola" we find an appreciation of his power over the people, but not of the great practical reforms, which, by means of it, he carried out. Like Puritanism in England, he lost his power, but the value of his influence was immeasurably great, not only in Florence, but throughout the whole world.

The value of his political power is nowhere fully recognized in "Romola." "In the first agitation of the revolt against the Medici, when the people had run wild with rage and terror, when the streets were thronged, as only an Italian wild crowd of men can throng them; when a breath would have driven the populace into the wildest excess of mediæval revolution, the Prior of St. Marco alone stemmed and turned back the tide. Through all the trouble, din and tumult, the figure of Savonarola is almost the only one that rises clear out of the crowd. From his pulpit in the Duomo, the great Dominican friar rose grandly over the multitude,

swaying them with an anxious, glorious magnetism, the sway of the one utterly true and steadfast man in the troubled community."

Savonarola was not a selfish seeker after vain power and glory. When he saw, as he must have seen, his power slipping away, would not a union with his opponents have restored to him even greater honor? Constantly tempted by the opposing political factions to throw the weight of his influence into their side of the scale, we find him always standing firmly for his convictions of right. "He died, with hands pure of any selfish stain, having sought nothing but to establish Christ as King of Florence, and to drive out from the temple, as his Master drove them out, the merchandise and the impurity."

George Eliot is unjust in her treatment of Savonarola.

FRED W. WELSH, '92.

A ROSARY.

THY rosary the flowers shall be,
And buds and blossoms be to thee
The mystic beads the friar counts.

And they shall speak thy heart's delight,
Its love and joy by day and night.

Then make me thy confessor, dear,
And we will spend the summer hours
In counting o'er thy beads, the flowers.

LITTLE SUNBEAM.

Not summer seas nor spring's blue skies
Are half so blue nor half so bright,
As are, my dear, thy lovely eyes.
Nor hath the ocean pearls so white—
As those thy coral lips conceal.

And thou hast found, O child most fair,
The charm they sought in days of old;
For, as the sunbeams touch thy hair,
They change it into gleaming gold.

CHARLES W. E. CHAPIN, '89.

Editors' Table.

SHALL inter-collegiate field day be held permanently in Syracuse? This is a question which the various colleges represented in the New York State Inter-collegiate Athletic Association will soon be called upon to answer. The fact that Hobart and Colgate University so willingly waived their claims in order to give Syracuse University a trial this year shows that there is a strong tendency in favor of the proposition made by the latter institution.

This is a question of such importance to the college and the athletics that it should be very carefully considered before any decisive action is taken. Its exact influence upon Hamilton as a college, and upon athletics in general should be thoroughly investigated before we accept the proposal of Syracuse.

The chief reasons which Syracuse University urges are that her position is central, and that, if held with her, the financial success of every field day would be assured. These are good reasons and should have due weight. The management and proceeds will be divided among the colleges so that, in these respects at least, no one college will have an advantage over the others. The scheme has many arguments in its favor. Still it becomes a question to be seriously considered whether there are not objections which overbalance these arguments.

That records would be bettered by holding field day in the same place each year may, perhaps, be accepted as true. But is there not a danger that the interest in athletics would gradually die out if the sports were thus held? Does not much of the interest of field day consist in the fact that each year a different college is visited and new scenes are viewed? If, year after year, the athletes wended their way to try their muscle in the same place, would they not, in time, become tired of the monotony? Would not the interest gradually lessen? Moreover, where the same burden is placed upon one college every year, there being no division of labor as now, would not that college gradually lose its interest and not expend the requisite amount of energy to make the field days successful?

Under the present system the expenses of attending field day in the long run even up. Under the proposed plan Syracuse would be entirely free from the expenses of travel, etc. These are considerations which affect all the colleges belonging to the association. It is for us to act for the best interests of Hamilton. Syracuse University must see special advantages to herself in the plan she proposes or she would not be so eager to assume the extra burden which would thereby be imposed upon her. If field day be held with her permanently she could offer the greatest possible inducements to students of sporting tendencies, for she would be the very center of the sports of the New York state colleges. Moreover, by having for daily practice the grounds upon which the sports were to be held, she would have a decided advantage in athletics over the other colleges. This advantage may not appear this year, but it would

necessarily appear in time. She would be very likely to take and keep the lead in athletics. In so far as athletics are a boom to an institution of learning, Syracuse University, if her plan be adopted, would have the advantage over all the colleges of the New York State Inter-collegiate Athletic Association.

This year Syracuse holds the field day on trial. Sentiment in Hamilton College upon this subject is divided, some favoring the scheme others claiming, if any change at all is necessary, that the location should be neutral. Let us consider carefully the arguments pro and con, but let us ever remember that our first duty is to Hamilton.

WHAT is to be our standing in the Inter-collegiate Base Ball League this season? is a question that concerns most vitally the college, the nine and the management itself.

So far as we can learn our competitors will be stronger than last year, and hey are now perfecting themselves by practice.

Our own nine, so it appears to us, is materially stronger in its make up than last year; but, up to date, very little has been done in training of any kind. While this ought not to be, it can be largely remedied, perhaps entirely overcome, by a constant, enthusiastic field practice and a series of bi-weekly games until the season opens. There is an imperative need to arrange for all the practice games possible between now and the opening of the season in May.

It is the duty of the manager to see that every man on the nine gives all needed time to his practice, and that, so far as work is concerned, nothing will have been omitted.

Being assured of this and, with each player doing his best work and doing it enthusiastically, the college will give, as it has ever done, its earnest, generous support, and the Nine will win for itself and the College a place of honor.

IN the spring of 1889 the Faculty gave the students a two weeks' vacation at Easter. This year, despite the fact that a petition for a two weeks' recess, supported by strong arguments, was presented by all the classes, the Faculty saw fit to grant us but one week. A trial has now been made of the two periods and it is possible to judge which of them produces the best results.

It was especially necessary this year that the longer period should have been given us. The past term was one of hard work. It seemed as if the members of the Faculty vied with one another in attempting to get the most work from the students. The majority of the students were ill at one time or another during the term and therefore had much more work to make up. The result was that all were "bohned out" after the strain of examinations, and were in need of more rest and relaxation than could be gained in a vacation of one week. So short was the vacation that it was impossible for students living at any distance to visit their homes.

What was true of the past term is true, to a large degree, of every year. The Winter term is conceded to be the hardest for all classes. Much of the prize work must be done then. There is little of social enjoyment or of athletic sports to relieve the routine of work. Many students return late after a short

vacation, and the work for the first week or two of the spring term amounts to little. The extra week in the long summer vacation is of little consequence, while it amounts to much at Easter. We do not wish to unduly criticise any action of the Faculty, but the LIT., as the organ of the students, would ask the consideration of these facts in regard to the Easter vacations of the future.

IN the February number of this year's LIT. a scheme was proposed for the consolidation of the various student associations into one general organization. The idea of such consolidation appears to be a good one and, in so far as the matter has been considered at all, has received almost general approval. The necessity of an organization which shall assume responsibilities and to which managers and directors shall be held accountable, has been made especially clear this year. Managers themselves feel the necessity of some body to which they may present their accounts to be audited and with which they may consult.

The discussion which was occasioned by the appearance of this article, stating in general a plan for such organization, has broadened the plan as it was originally conceived, and now it is proposed that, upon this governing board, there be elected representatives from the alumni of the college. Yearly we see Hamilton alumni associations springing up all over the country, giving evidence of a growing interest in the college and in its welfare. These associations should be brought in contact with the student life of the college. Every student knows the financial difficulty of conducting successfully a base-ball nine, a foot-ball eleven, a tennis club and an athletic team. Though great liberality is always shown, still, with our limited number of students, it is impossible to support every organization as it should be supported. As matters are now arranged it can hardly be expected that the alumni will furnish support. It would not do to ask them to contribute for the aid of any one organization. They do not feel an interest in any particular sport of the students, but they are interested in the general sporting life of the college. Hence the necessity of such an organization, if we are to have any aid from the alumni.

With a governing board composed of representatives of the alumni, the faculty and the students, we would have all the forces of the college in constant touch with each other. The alumni would be brought into direct contact with the college life, would see the needs of the students, and, we believe, since everything bespeaks Hamilton's future prosperity, would not be slow in satisfying these needs. Thus the financial burden now upon us would in time be lifted. Our need of a gymnasium being thus practically presented, perhaps it would not be long before even this need would be satisfied.

Excepting to enthuse and make responsible the managements, the proposed change would not interfere with our present system. It is impracticable to put this plan into operation till next year. So radical is the change and so important its bearing upon our college life that every step should be taken with the utmost caution. The matter should be thoroughly discussed among the students, all possible objections and suggestions being made before any decided action is taken. Then, if the plan is deemed feasible, let a committee be appointed which will represent the student body of the college, say three Seniors, two Juniors, one Sophomore and one Freshman, together with a member of the

Faculty—to draw up and present, for adoption, to the college a constitution and by-laws for such a general organization. Of this committee the presidents and managers of the various associations might be members *ex-officio*. If the plan is acceptable to the students, the constitution and by-laws should be adopted before commencement so that alumni members may then be selected to be elected in the fall. Every alumnus should be informed of the organization and should receive a copy of the constitution and by-laws. Moreover he should be kept informed of the workings and needs of the association.

It may add favor to the plan to say that Amherst, Yale, Harvard, Princeton and other colleges have such general organizations, and that, in every case, they have proved of great service to the student interests as well as to the general welfare of the institution.

HAMILTON AT THE FRONT.—Hamilton undergraduates forget or do not know how remarkably, for a small college, Hamilton men go to the front.

The college may not be especially strong in its treasury, but there is no financier in America more trusted and followed than John Jay Knox of '49. The London *Statist*, a leading financial paper of Great Britain, says of him: "No man is better qualified than Mr. Knox to prepare a measure on this subject, and certainly there are few subjects of greater importance at the present time, not merely to the United States, but to the money markets, and therefore to the trade of all Europe."

Mr. Knox, as controller of the currency, aided mightily in the transition from war fever to the steady pulse of commercial prosperity. As president of the National Bank of the Republic he is to-day in the front rank of American financiers. He is not only an alumnus of Hamilton, but is a loyal alumnus, is a trustee and is one of those to whom the younger generation look to lead the college out of its financial desert into a land of comfort, if not of plenty.

AROUND COLLEGE.

—Prof. A. S. Hoyt preached in Jermain Memorial Church, West Troy, Sunday, April 13.

—Prof. H. C. G. Brandt spent a part of the spring vacation in Ithaca, the guest of Prof. Bristol.

—Dr. Samuel G. Tracy, '88, of Bellevue Medical College, was on the hill during the last of March.

—Walstein Root, '90, has been selected by the Senior class of Houghton to deliver the "Address from the College," at their class day exercises in June.

—Prof. A. S. Hoyt represented the college at a meeting held in Watertown, April 22, for the purpose of organizing an Alumni Association of Northern New York.

—W. W. Brim, formerly of '91, now studying law in Lockport, being in attendance upon the U. S. District Court, held in Utica March 18-20, made a short visit with his college friends.

—Prof. Oren Root has accepted the permanent pastorate of the Utica Dutch Reformed Church. The acceptance of this position will not interfere with his duties as Professor of Mathematics in the college.

—Messrs. Takaki and Wood of Syracuse University spoke upon Foreign Missions in Silliman Hall, April 12 and 13. These addresses were very helpful and especially so to those who are directly interested in foreign missions.

—Sherman W. Brown, '87, a graduate of Andover Theological Seminary, preached in the college chapel Sunday morning, March 23, and in the Stone Church in the evening. Both sermons showed careful preparation and were delivered in a very pleasing manner.

—Dr. Peters has made an innovation in his department by substituting Young's Astronomy in place of Olmstead's, which has been used for many years. The new book is a shorter and more comprehensive treatise upon astronomy and better adapted for a single term's study.

—Prof. A. H. Chester, owing to the sickness of Mrs. Chester, will be obliged to be away from Clinton part of this term. During his absence C. H. Smyth, Jr., a graduate of the Columbia School of Mines, class of '88, will have charge of the laboratory and Prof. Chester's regular recitations.

—At a meeting of the Young Men's Christian Association, held in Silliman Hall, March 29, the following officers were chosen for the ensuing year: President, James S. Wilkes, '91; vice-president, Duncan C. Lee, '91; corresponding secretary, George S. Budd, '92; treasurer, George F. Wood, '92; recording secretary, Charles E. Orsler, '93.

—Mr. Woolsey R. Hopkins, '71, of Auburn gave a very interesting lecture in the chapel, March 22. The subject of the lecture was "Ballads and Early Ballad Singers." This system of lectures established by Prof. Hoyt, is very popular with the undergraduates and helps to bring the alumni into more sympathetic relations with the college.

—Col. D. S. Alexander, prosecuting U. S. district attorney of western New York state, entertained the Banjo Club at Bagg's Hotel, March 24. Several prominent Utica men were present. After dinner toasts, and selections played by the club, were much enjoyed by all. The Banjo Club returned to Clinton expressing much praise for their genial host.

—The first foot-ball game of the term occurred on the base-ball grounds Wednesday afternoon, April 16. The game was played by elevens chosen from the Junior and Freshman classes, and resulted in a score of 10 to 0 in favor of the Juniors. Several men on both sides displayed much skill and there is every reason to expect that a strong college eleven will be placed in the field next fall.

—It is a painful duty to be obliged to ask every year in the April number of the LIT. "When will the *Hamiltonian* be out?" Other boards have prophesied but in vain, so we think we are wise in cribbing the words used by a Socratic Senior on being puzzled by an unanswerable question in metaphysics, "We can't tell." When it does come, however, we understand that it will be a worthy publication.

—A deputation chosen by the State and Industrial Committees of the Y. M. C. A. will soon begin a visitation of the colleges in our state with the object of

supplementing the work of the State Committee on college work. Prof. B. I. Wheeler, of Cornell University, is at the head of the movement. D. C. Lee, '91, who will be a member of the deputation, attended a meeting of the deputations of several states at Albany, April 17-20.

—A large number of students met at the *Θ. Δ. Χ.* House and organized "The Hamilton College Dramatic Association." The officers elected were: President, Walstein Root, '90; vice-president, Duncan C. Lee, '91; musical director, E. L. Stevens, '90; dramatic director, J. A. Seavey, '90. The association expects to present at least two plays during the present term. The proceeds are to be used for the benefit of the Athletic Association.

—Pres. Darling, Prof. Hoyt and Dr. Hamilton attended the annual session of the Utica Presbytery, held in Waterville, April 16. Dr. Darling made an eloquent speech, opposing the revision of the confession of faith, and favoring the preparation of a brief, explanatory and irenic creed for popular use, but not to take the place of the confession. Wesley W. Cole, '88, of Auburn Theological Seminary, after an examination in theology, conducted by Prof. Hoyt, was licensed to preach.

—Lewis, Kittinger, Anthony, '90, and Sheppard, '91, represented Hamilton College at the Inter-collegiate meeting held in Syracuse, March 19. The principal business transacted was the arrangement of the base-ball schedule and the selection of Syracuse as a location for holding the Inter-collegiate field day this year. The following schedule of ball games for the coming season was adopted:

	UNION.	ROCHESTER.	SYRACUSE.	HOBART.	COLGATE.	HAMILTON.
UNION,	June 7.	June 6.	June 9.	June 10.	June 11.
ROCHESTER,	May 28.	May 10.	May 9.	May 30.	May 29.
SYRACUSE,	May 16.	May 29.	June 14.	May 31.	May 30.
HOBART,	June 3.	May 3.	June 2.	June 4.	June 5.
COLGATE,	May 24.	June 5.	June 7.	June 6.	June 14.
HAMILTON,	May 21.	May 16.	May 27.	May 17.	May 14.

INTERCOLLEGIATE NEWS.

—Wellesley has opened her doors to Greek letter fraternities.

—Ohio has 34 colleges, Pennsylvania 26, Illinois 24, New York 20, Iowa 20, Tennessee 19, Missouri 17.

—Only sixteen of the 103 men, who started to train for the Harvard Freshman crew at Harvard now remain.

—The Lehigh "Burr" has offered a handsome gold medal to be awarded the best lacrosse player developed this year.

—The oldest college dormitory in the United States is that known as South Middle at Yale. It was erected in 1752.

—The Dartmouth Seniors have decided not to have any class day exercises or other social festivities at their graduation.

—Over \$3,675,000 were given to forty-two American Colleges last year, in gifts ranging from five to ten thousand dollars.

—The University of Virginia has employed a professional base ball trainer for the first time in the history of colleges in the south.

—In the England inter-university sports, Cambridge took six firsts and six seconds; Oxford took three firsts and three seconds.

—In point of education, America is certainly in the lead of other nations. Ohio alone has more colleges than all Europe put together.

—Harvard has offered to play Princeton if she will come to New England to play. Yale suggests her own diamond as the meeting ground.

—Five records were broken in the Amherst indoor meeting, as follows: Putting the shot, rope climbing, pole vault, high jump and high kick.

—The oldest college in the world is the Mohammedan College at Cairo, Egypt, which was eighteen hundred years old when Oxford was founded.

—The Babylonian explorers sent out last year by the University of Pennsylvania have secured 3,000 tablets, which will soon be brought back to the university.

—There are four college players on this year's New York League team—Young of Harvard, Clarke of Williams, Turner of Amherst and Doley of Hamilton.

—President Eliot states that Harvard is the only college from which a professor was ever chosen president of the United States, John Quincy Adams being referred to.

—It is stated that Wooster University is about to exclude fraternities. The cause assigned is that they countenance dancing and card playing.

O tempora! O mores!

—A student of the Wisconsin State University has been tried in the civil courts for hazing and found guilty. The fine and costs, amounting to \$100, will be paid by the university students.

—Cornell is to have the finest library building in America. It will have an auditorium with seating capacity for 1,000 people; the reading-room is 120 feet long, 72 feet wide, and 28 feet high. There will be room for 409,000 volumes.

—One-third of the university students of Europe die prematurely from the effects of bad habits acquired at college; one-third die prematurely from the effects of close confinement at their studies and the other third govern Europe.

—At Harvard a registration system has been adopted, which requires that every student shall register on his return from an absence from college. It is said that it has a marked effect on the early return of students after holidays.

—Arrangements are being made for a court tennis match for the championship of the world, between Charles Saunders, the champion player of England, and Thomas Pettit, of the Boston Athletic Club, who holds the honors at present.

—In England they seem to have statistics of everything. Some records about foot ball casualties have just appeared. They cover five months. During that time there were 13 deaths from foot-ball, 30 fractures of arms or legs and 7 injuries of which three were spinal and serious.—*New York Saturday Review*.

—The Harvard Faculty have decided upon a plan whereby all academic students may take the full course in three years instead of four, as at present. Students in the four years course are now obliged to take four and a half courses per week, while under the new arrangement six courses per week will be required. It is claimed that under the new plan a year's time and from \$600 to \$1,000 may be saved.

—A college president has collected statistics as to the annual expenses of students in eastern colleges. The data furnished him follow:

	Average annual expense.	Min'm annual expense.		Average annual expense.	Min'm annual expense.
Harvard,	\$800	\$400	Vassar,		\$400
Yale,	630	300	Smith,		350
Columbia,		520	Syracuse,	\$275	200
Princeton,	420	313	St. Lawrence,	235	175
Amherst,	346	248	Union,		280
Williams,	600	270	Rochester,	300	240
Brown,	500	350	Colgate,	200	120
Cornell,	525	300	Colby,	250	233
Bowdoin,	500	300	Wesleyan,	350	250
Hamilton,	350	250			

EXCHANGES.

—The last issue of the *Dartmouth*, on March 28, marked the fiftieth year of its history.

—The *College and School* for April has matter relating to the public and private career of General F. E. Spinner.

—The *Brunonian* of March 15 contains, besides the usual amount of good verse, an amusing and interesting story entitled "A New Invention."

—The advent of the *Nassau Lit.* is always hailed with pleasure. The literary department mingles thought and fancy so delightfully than it is a great pleasure to review it.

—The *Harvard Advocate* of March 24 is made very interesting by "The Passing of Marvin" and "My Appearance in the Spiritual World." Both are excellent efforts in the realm of fiction.

—The *Williams Literary Monthly* has little solid matter in the literary department, but there is always a bountiful supply of interesting and well-written light reading. The editorial department is especially well conducted. The "Sanctum" and "Chat" always contain something worth reading.

—We are pleased to welcome among our exchanges *The Owl*, from the College of Ottawa. The editorial department of the March number is very creditable to the literary ability of the editors.

—The *Undergraduate* devotes most of its space to "The Development of the Critical Faculty." The article is excellent; but it is a pity so much valuable space is occupied by the quotation from the "Marble Fawn."

CLIPPINGS.

—Dr. Jekyl—Where do you think, Miss Hyde, would be the proper place to hold the World's Fair?

Miss Hyde—Well, I should say around the waist.—*Ex.*

MANNER.

The way in which a thing is done

Will make you gay or blue.

It makes all the difference under the sun.

How your best girl *sits* on you.

—*Brunonian*

—In proof that la grippe is not a modern disease, an antiquarian has discovered this touching anecdote by Cervantes:—

"How did you catch the grip my squire?"

Said Don Quixote to Sancho Panza.

"My lord that didn't much skill require;

I opened my mouth and influenza."

—*Ex.*

At last he finds his heart enthralled,

He was a gay romancer

He loves her 'cause his head is bald,

And she's a fairy dancer.

—*Ex.*

AN EGYPTIAN FANCY.

Burnished as ruddy copper, winds the stream;

And up against the tremulous azure haze

These bulrushes, so duskily looming, seem

In their hot midst to hold Egyptian days.

When that low breeze their listless pennons filled,

Their tall, brave heads were bowed with passionate sigh:

Was it remembering how their souls were thrilled

The day that Pharaoh's daughter passed them by?

—*Harvard Monthly.*

NIGHTFALL.

The sun goes down behind the hills;

The courtier clouds don liveries gay;

The sky a golden glory fills,

Then slowly, softly, fades away.

Dun grow the clouds and dark the sky;

The solemn, silent night comes on;

The lights flash out from far and nigh;

For good or ill the day has gone.

—*Bates Student.*

—We learn from a southern paper that an old negro woman was blown to atoms by the explosion of a can of nitro-glycerine. It's no wonder. Dynamite have know it was loaded.—*Marietta College.*

—St. Peter—Halt!

New Spirit—Can't I come in?

St. Peter—I'd rather you wouldn't. You are just out of college and we don't want any advice about running the universe.—*Ex.*

—At Barnard College.—Professor, glaring savagely: "Miss Boston, what is that in your hand? I am surprised that you should enter an examination with a 'crib' in your possession."

Miss Boston, as savagely: "You have lacerated my feelings. I never swinked a 'crib' during my entire existence. This little piece of paper to which I am referring is merely a syllabus."—*Ex.*

FAIRY SONG.

Stars are twinkling bright above us,
Music calls us on;
Shades of eve that guard and love us,
Veil the hallowed lawn;
Hand in hand,
All the band,
Dance we till the breaking dawn!
"Hark! the gentle swelling measure!
Form to form we cling.
Dance while lasts our nightly pleasure.
Clear the bluebells ring;
And above,
Amid the grove,
Nightingales in chorus sing."

—*Yale Lit.*

LIKE, YET UNLIKE.

"You are unlike the rose," he said,
"And yet are like the rose.
No sharp thorns mar your grace and worth—
The world your beauty knows."
"You are unlike, yet like a tree,"
She told him that the same eve,
"You're something of a chestnut, yet
You know not when to leave."

—*Philadelphia Times.*

THE TABBY CAT'S LAMENT.

I've wandered around the old fence, Tom,
I've sat upon that beam
Where you and I once loved to sit.
And sing, and chat, and dream;
But you were gone, my darling Tom,
And naught was left to show
The fate that had befallen thee,
Just seven weeks ago.

That boot-jack hit you hard, dear Tom,
You dropped off like a stone,
You never more will sit with me,
I'll have to screech alone.
So here I stand and mourn for you,
But now I'll have to go,
The boot-jack's coming as of old,
Just seven weeks ago.

—*Exchange.*

A SPECIALIST.

I can not put the heavy shot;
On the track I am not fleet;
But when it comes to the standing jump.
I get there with both feet.

—*Brunonian.*

HE PONIED.—Professor: Who wrote *Cæsar's Commentaries*?
College Student: Why—er—Bohn.

ALUMNIANA.

Μεγα νομίζομεν κέδος, ἐὰν ἀλλήλοις φίλοι γινώμεθα.

—The new postmaster of Rome is WILLIAM E. SCRIPTURE, '69.

—FREDERICK B. SPRIGGS, '79, has been re-appointed corporation counsel for the city of Utica.

—Principal LEIGH R. HUNT, '74, of the Troy High School, is president of the Ida Hill Shakespeare Club.

—WILLARD D. BALL, '81, has been re-elected superintendent of the Sunday school of Olivet Church in Utica.

—WESLEY W. COLE, '88, of Auburn Theological Seminary, has been licensed to preach by the Utica Presbytery.

—Rev. A. R. WARNER, '57, of Deansville, is one of the supernumerary preachers of the Northern New York Conference.

—PUBLIUS V. ROGERS, '46, and PASCAL C. J. DE ANGELIS, '75, have been reappointed managers of the State Lunatic Asylum at Utica.

—The Rev. C. S. STOWITTS, '72, of Niagara Falls, has accepted the call of the Rondout Presbyterian Church, and will begin his labors there May 1st.

—FREDERICK H. GOUGE, '70, of Utica, has prepared plans for a handsome residence, to be erected on Miller street, Utica, for Dr. FRANK F. LAIRD, '77.

—Dr. BRADFORD W. SHERWOOD, '82, received his medical diploma April 2, at the 42d commencement of the Hahnemann College in Philadelphia, Pa.

—ORMSBY M. MEARS, '83, has been appointed auditor of the Brooklyn, Bath & West End R. R., with his office at Fifth avenue and 27th street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

—A new and revised edition has appeared of "Many Infallible Proofs," by Rev. Dr. ARTHUR T. PIERSON, '57, who has a telling way of presenting the evidences of Christianity.

—Next month Rev. SHERMAN W. BROWNE, '87, will be graduated from Andover Theological Seminary, with the prize fellowship that gives him two years of post-graduate study in Germany.

—ALBERT H. RODGERS, '90, has been appointed to a tutorship in Robert College, Constantinople. Among his associates in the faculty will be Rev. CHARLES ANDERSON, '69, and Tutor CARL W. SCOVEL, '88.

—ANDREW L. GARDINER, '84, of 34 Wall street, New York, has gained a verdict of \$2,000 for Catharine McLaughlin, who was severely injured in jumping from the window of a burning building not provided with fire escapes.

—Since his return from Europe, Rev. JOHN C. MEAD, '83, Canastota, by responding to calls for lectures has made it clear that he has an eye to see what is below the surface of things along with the skill of a picturesque describer.

—March 20, Rev. Dr. HERMAN D. JENKINS, '64, received 31 new members into the communion of the First Presbyterian Church in Sioux City, Iowa, making 75 within the past six months. If the mission roll is included, the gain has been 100 in six months.

—Rev. ARTHUR C. McMILLAN, '85, was recently installed pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Granite, Montana. Rev. Dr. McMillan, president of Deer Lodge College, and Dr. Reed, of Deer Lodge, officiating. The church is in a prosperous condition.

—Rev. ARTHUR J. WAUGH, '72, of Willoughby, Ohio, has accepted a unanimous call to the Wilson Avenue Presbyterian Church of Cleveland. Mr. Waugh is a warm personal friend of Rev. CARLOS T. CHESTER, '74, the organizer of this church, now living in Philadelphia.

—In the appointment of standing committees for the Utica Y. M. C. A., Prof. WILLIAM L. DOWNING, '69, is chairman of the educational committee; WILLARD D. BALL, '81, is chairman of the membership committee; and CHANNING M. HUNTINGTON, '84, is chairman of the White Cross committee.

—FRANK S. WILLIAMS, '81, as secretary of the Central New York Association of Hamilton Alumni, announces that its first annual banquet will be held at Bagg's Hotel, Utica, Tuesday evening, June 3, 1890. The tickets will be \$3.00, and assurances are already at hand that the attendance will be large.

—The April number of the *New England Magazine* contains an article on "Egypt at Home," by Rev. Dr. W. C. WINSLOW, '62, vice president of the Egypt Exploration Fund. It is a complete account of the Egyptian collection in the Boston Museum of Fine Arts, the most important Egyptian collection in America, and is richly illustrated.

—During his summer vacation, ALBERT EVANS, '89, Princeton Theological Seminary, will supply two pulpits in South Dakota. In one of the churches Welsh sermons will be preached. His Princeton classmate, FREDERICK PERKINS, '89, has been commissioned to labor as a Sunday school missionary in West Virginia, with headquarters at Parkersburgh.

—At the monthly meeting of the Brooklyn Institute, March 20, papers, pithy and elaborate, on "Pension Legislation" were read by W. K. VAN METER, '85, and WILLIAM M. COLLIER, '89, of the Polytechnic Institute. Mr. COLLIER also read a thoughtful and valuable essay before the Franklin Literary Society, March 17, on "Milton as a Lover of Liberty and Reform."

—Rev. Professor OREN ROOT, '56, has been dismissed by the Utica presbytery to the classis of Montgomery, and has accepted a call to the pastorate of Christ Church in Utica, with the understanding that he will continue to reside in Clinton and hold the professorship of mathematics in Hamilton College. Installation services will occur May 14, at Christ Church in Utica.

—Rev. DAVID ALLEN REED, '77, of Springfield, Mass., will preach the annual sermon before the Alumni of Auburn Theological Seminary, Wednesday evening, May 7th. Among the Seniors to be graduated, May 8th, are GEORGE W. WARREN, '84, WILLIAM G. WHITE, '85, COURTENAY H. FENN, '87, ALBERT B. JUDSON, '87, and WILLIAM H. SQUIRES, '88.

—Rev. W. H. ALLBRIGHT, '76, has resigned the pastorate of the Presbyterian Church in Stillwater, Minn., and accepted a call to the Congregational Church in Dorchester, a suburb of Boston, Mass. Mr. Albright's first pastorate was in Auburn. An Englishman by birth, an American by education, his pulpit utterances combine the solid thinking of his fatherland with the new world's practical energy.

—CHARLES H. SEARLE, '69, one of the school commissioners of Utica, would have each public school a nursery of patriotism: "If I could, I would arrange it so that there should be something in every school with a direct tendency towards teaching patriotism. You can not hang too many pictures on the wall, tell too many stories of great events and great men, or remind the children too often of the glory of their land."

—MILTON H. NORTHUP, '60, of the *Syracuse Courier*, has issued a call to his classmates to meet for a trigental reunion beneath the spreading branches of their royal oak, on Wednesday, June 25, 1890. And the class secretary adds that "Specially opportune for this reunion is the recent return to our shores of our classmate, Rev. THEODORE S. POND, after an absence of nearly a quarter of a century as missionary in Syria."

—It was a good inspiration that suggested to Hon. Charles R. Skinner, our deputy superintendent of public instruction, the preparation of the "Arbor Day Manual," a book of 454 pages, richly freighted with poems and prose extracts suited to what promises to be one of our most popular national holidays. Among the less familiar poems in this volume no one is richer in tender, wholesome sentiment than "The Dreamer and Reaper," by Rev. Dr. JAMES H. ECOB, '69, of Albany.

—From his office in the First National Bank building of Duluth, Minn., JOHN P. MORROW, '84, writes that the Hamilton colony at Duluth are all prospering. CHARLES E. DEWITT, '79, is cashier of Bell and Eyster's bank. Dr. E. N. MCGIFFERT, '80, has made a good beginning in medical practice. C. M. PARKHURST, '80, has gone on a temporary business commission to Tacoma. HON. ALONZO J. WHITEMAN, '81, is a member of the state senate, and prominent in financial circles.

—The London *Athenaeum* carefully abstained from enthusiasm over "A Little Journey in the World," by CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER, '51. "Still the story does hold together, and it is undeniable that the matter of the book is cleverly dealt with. The style is not too funny, and not too self-conscious. It is satirical and humorous in a cultivated, literary way; not exclusively national. There is a brightness and a lightness of hand in Mr. Warner's manner that prevents his smart sayings from being too sententious, and he nearly always hits the nail on the head."

—A. M. GRISWOLD, '59, is too original to plead the "Didn't know it was loaded" excuse for this reckless discharge in *Texas Siftings*:

Teacher (to new scholar)—"What is your name, sonny?"

Boy—"Gunn."

"Give me your full name."

"John G. Gunn."

"What is the G for?"

"Getyer."

"What do you mean by that?"

"Well, all the boys call me 'Johnny Getyer Gun,' anyhow."

—Rev. Dr. M. E. DUNHAM, '47, pastor of the Plymouth Church in Utica, believes that "the Christian endeavor movement is of invaluable service to the church. It teaches the older people to shorten their prayers and ask a blessing simply and briefly. It does away with the man who prays fifteen minutes and

has his supplication learned by heart. You eat and eat and stretch yourselves and eat again, overload your stomachs and become dyspeptic, a natural result; and there are just as many people who are dyspeptic spiritually as physically. They get it the same way. If you want to be a growing Christian, be an active one. If you want to go to heaven load yourself with sinful souls, and they will prove wings to carry you up to your heavenly home."

—In his "Jottings from Bermuda," Prof. CLINTON SCOLLARD, '81, mentions a visit to the Walsingham House: "This is the house where Thomas Moore dwelt during his stay upon the islands, and here is the famous calabash tree under which he is said to have composed some of his Bermudian poems. We found this tree in a sequestered spot—a fitting spot for wooing the songful nine—and our guide nimbly scaled the boughs and procured a calabash for one of us. The glory of Walsingham House (if glory ever belonged to it) is a thing of the past. It is unoccupied to-day save by the spiders, and the air of desolation that clings about the place would give even the happy-hearted Tom Moore the melancholy, could he come back from spirit-land and view his whilom residence."

—At the first banquet of the "Connecticut Sons of the Revolution," February 22, in Hartford, Conn., Rev. WILLIAM DELOSS LOVE, '73, responded for "Our Revolutionary Mothers," and recalled the unfamiliar fact that the author of "Hasty Pudding" and "The Columbiad," was buried in foreign soil: "When the ashes of our Joel Barlow shall have been brought from their icy tomb in Poland to rest in the warm bosom of the land he loved, then let the name and virtues of his sister-in-law be brought to mind, whose spirit moved unseen in the lines of the *Columbiad* and who won the admiration of Israel Putnam. Read the life of John Adams in the letters of his noble wife, Abigail Quincy, in whom purity and loyalty dwelt sweetly together like the fragrance and color in the flowers, and who wrote with the savor of a Cromwell while the guns of Bunker Hill were sounding afar 'The God of Israel is He who giveth strength to His people.'"

—The State Superintendent of Public Instruction is by law authorized to issue, in his discretion, a certificate without examination, to any graduate of a college or university who has had three years' experience in teaching. During the year 1889 such certificates were issued by Hon ANDREW S. DRAPER, to Principal PHILIP M. HULL, '76, Waverly; Principal PRESTON K. PATTISON, '77, Westfield; Principal JAMES WINNE, '77, Poughkeepsie; Principal FRANK H. HALL, '78, Sinclairville; Principal HERBERT M. HILL, '79, Buffalo; Principal HERBERT P. WHITE, '81, Forestville; Principal FRANK S. WILLIAMS, '81, Utica; Professor FREDERICK L. DEWEY, '82, Potsdam; Principal SAMUEL D. ARMS, '83, Gilbertsville; Superintendent EDWARD N. JONES, '83, Saratoga Springs; Professor JAMES B. HASTINGS, '84, Franklin; Principal WILLIS G. CARMER, '85, Dolgeville; Principal S. REED BROWN, '86, St. Johnsville; Professor WILLIAM P. GARRETT, '86, East Syracuse; Professor PHILIP N. MOORE, Manchester, Vt.

—Rev. W. H. BATES, '65, has made this announcement from the pulpit of the Presbyterian Church in Clyde: "While I am opposed to a revision of the old confession, I am heartily in favor of a new one. The English Presbyterians have a new one, of some twenty-four brief articles, as over against the thirty-three chapters and one hundred and seventy-one sections of the old. But I

must say that, after reading the new, I long for a taste of the old, to take out of my mouth the flavor of—shall I say insipidity? The old was framed from the theological standpoint of the sovereignty of God. God is presented to us, and our relations are adjusted to Him as sovereign ruler. It is a governmental confession. The newer and better, but not necessarily more true theological standpoint, that of the nineteenth century rather than of the seventeenth, is the standpoint of God in Christ, and to make this seventeenth century symbol read in terms of the nineteenth, will require not a revision simply, but a reconstruction. Let the cross rather than the throne be our center. We have a governmental confession. Let us now have also a Christological one. To this end I shall hope that the pending discussions and maturing thought will come."

—Hon. DAVID L. KIEBLE, '61, Minnesota's state superintendent of schools, has been drawn into a newspaper discussion with Rev. James McGohick, in which he maintains, with ability and good temper, the wisdom of our state system of public schools.

"We have entered upon times when the people are determined upon entire and independent control of their governmental affairs, without a king and without alliance with the church. And, as the future state is in the youth of to-day, the logical result will be that the state will provide for the education of its youth in secular matters. This is not the doctrine of a sect or party. It is not the age, historic, in Italy and Brazil, as it is in Minnesota and Mexico. I, therefore, believe our public school system is as logical, and, therefore, as permanent, as our free government. I will also venture the prediction that the venerable church which you represent, and which has astonished the world by its marvelous adaptation to a form of free government, which it never approved in theory, will, when our public school system appears as an accomplished fact, show a like power of adaptation, without sacrificing the religious instruction of its children."

—At a recent meeting of the Social Union of Rochester, Rev. Dr. ASAHEL C. KENDRICK, '31, professor of Greek in Rochester University, was introduced in most felicitous terms by President Williams. The doctor rose to his feet amid great applause, that was continuous for some time. From the beginning to the end of his address he was listened to with the closest attention. He referred to his coming from Madison University forty years ago, and feelingly recalled the names of many whom he then met, and whose friendship had been a joy to him, but who now live only in "blessed memory"—the Sages, the Smiths, the Deans, the Pancosts, and many others, who, had they still been living, would have been, he believed, actively identified with the Social Union. He referred to his approaching eightieth birthday, (which he has since celebrated), and to the time which could not be far away when he should be summoned to join the "assembly of the first-born in heaven." He spoke with something of his old-time eloquence, and with a felicity of language not often equaled. Few men are so greatly beloved as Dr. Kendrick, for, coupled with great learning, there is a simplicity of character that has won all hearts.

—The oldest student's grave in the college cemetery is marked by a monument erected by his classmates "In memory of ALMIRON S. VAN ANTWERP, a member of the Sophomore class of 1845-46, who died October 15, 1845, aged 23 years and 6 months." In his "Gleanings by the Way," a book of stirring personal adventure by Rev. STEWART SHELDON, '48, now of Topeka, Kansas, the author makes mention of the fact that the stoutest man in his class was

the first to be taken. "One of the first meetings of the class, outside the regular routine of college duties, was to choose a leader who was to carry the class club. This club was a large bat, about three times as large and heavy as that used by ball players, and muscular strength decided who should carry it, and be the class leader. The man who could hold it out at arm's length the longest was the man for this. The successful aspirant died during the Sophomore year, and another man was chosen in his place. This club had been handed down from time immemorial, and belonged to the Freshman class. It was to be carried when the class went forth on any expedition of muscular strength, perhaps in some contest with the Sophs., or some tilt with the Juniors, or some other knightly errand."

—Ex-Comptroller JOHN JAY KNOX, '49, addressed the Merchants' Club of Boston February 10, on the "National Currency." The address began with the statement that "A piece of gold, whether stamped at the mint in this country or England, or Australia, or France, or Russia, or Japan, is the best money in the world. For a piece of gold, stamped with its weight and its fineness, has a purchasing power equal to the best money in all the great commercial cities of the world. If the stamp of its weight and its fineness is known to be correct, the fact of its being a legal tender does not contribute a particle to its value, though it may contribute to the convenience of the holder, if the right to offer it in payment should be questioned in the kingdom, or government, or commonwealth in which it is issued. The word "currency," as commonly used, however, applies only to paper. The best piece of paper currency ever issued previous to or during the war by this government was this: It was the demand note, issued by authority of congress at the outbreak of the war in 1861. About \$60,000,000 of this kind of currency was authorized, and, though the promise upon the paper was not in terms to pay in gold coin, every dollar of this issue was paid in gold promptly upon presentation."

—At the farewell reception tendered to Rev. Dr. RUFUS S. GREEN, '67, by his Buffalo parishioners, he was presented with a check for \$500, and pelted with rhymes by James W. Bixby that brought both tears and laughter:

"The times indeed are out of joint,
Or else what does it mean,
That Orange comes to Buffalo
A-seeking for the Green?

Millennium is dawning,
'Tis plainly to be seen,
When Orange-men are longing
And calling for the Green.

The call has now been answered,
Ah! Sorrow to the Queen;
We can not be delighted
When Orange takes the Green.

Good-bye, our honored pastor,
Peace go and dwell between;
And blessings rest upon them both,
The Orange and the Green."

— That Catholic New York monthly called *The University* describes the office of Dr. A. NORTON BROCKWAY, '57, Secretary of the New York Association of Hamilton Alumni, as cheery in itself, and suggestive of health. "There is nothing about it indicative of the last rites of the church. A very staunch college man is the doctor, and well he may be, for both of his grandfathers were graduated at Yale. On one side of the office is a small diploma showing the graduation of D. Thos. Brockway in 1768, signed by the faculty of Yale. On the other side of the office is a most valuable collection of Indian relics, arrow heads and spear heads, axes, chisels, hammers, etc., besides pottery and various implements of unknown use. Relics of the Lake dwellings of Switzerland, of Danish and Scandinavian workmanship, which are among the first made by any nation. A piece of Plymouth rock is there—so is pottery of the Mound Builders, and many other things of interest to the student and the scientist. Dr. Brockway is a very loyal son of Hamilton. He is the founder of the fund for a prize for the member of each Freshman class passing the best preparatory examination. There is little doubt that the collection on which Dr. Brockway is expending both time and money is destined to go to his Alma Mater."

—A few months before his death, Hon. WILLIAM J. BACON, '22, wrote to a friend in the unreserve of a confidential letter: "Utica has been my home for more than 74 years, and I am inclined to think, although I will not assert it positively, that I am, in fact, the oldest continuous resident of this city. In the year 1832 I purchased the lot on Genesee street now known as 247, and built in that year the house now standing thereon, entering into the occupation of the same in the fall of 1832, and have continued to reside in the same house, having occupied no other, up to the present date, a period of 56 years, and shall doubtless end my days there. It was built in the style of that day, with some additions since, and is, of course, an old-fashioned house, but containing, I am inclined to think, as much real comfort and convenience as most of the more showy and externally attractive dwellings now adorning our city. In the same fall I set out in about the center of the lawn in the rear of my house an elm sapling, twice the size, perhaps, of an ordinary ox goad. It has been 'growing while I have been sleeping' for 56 years, until it has attained a growth of nearly 14 feet at the base, and has shot up to the estimated height of about 100 feet and thrown out its arms at least 60 feet in width, more than covering the width of my lot. It will doubtless continue to grow long after I shall have entered on my last sleep."

—ALBERT L. BLAIR, '72, of the *Troy Daily Times*, closes a well-written leader with words that are full of wholesome suggestions: "The school-room should be no exhibition ring for the display of a teacher's prowess, but a gymnasium where proper means are used to develop the muscles and the strength of the untrained and the immature. In a word, instruction means to guide, set the example, inspire and restrain. Anything done merely to impress the taught with a sense of the superiority of the teacher, is a rock of offense. In many a school-room may be daily witnessed scenes in which the pupil is subjected to humiliation by the teacher for the latter's glorification. Why the instructor should see a boy or girl struggling for light and not furnish the needful aid passes comprehension. Silence explains nothing; contempt never put spurs into the flank of effort. The right word at the opportune moment during the recita-

tion hour fills the apartment with illumination. No better teaching is done than what is constantly possible outside of the routine of text-books. The teacher's voice should be clearly heard beyond the mere asking of the questions at the foot of the page or at the rear of the book—heard too in explanation and information pouring from a live brain, a well-filled mind and a philanthropic soul."

—The lecture before the young ladies of Houghton Seminary by Mr. GEORGE E. DUNHAM, '79, of the *Utica Press*, on "Newspaper Work for Educated Young Women," contained much valuable information and suggestion:

"It is becoming more fashionable for women to earn their own living, and when one desires to be self-supporting her choice of a vocation will be naturally influenced by the attractiveness of the work and the salary it promises to pay. It will pay every cent you earn. The first year or two will not give high wages, but when once fairly familiar with the duties and with an aptitude for the work it will pay from ten to twenty-five dollars a week for very ordinary services. The woman who can write special articles which will attract attention will have no trouble at all to earn from two to six thousand dollars a year. There are ladies who contribute to daily papers now whose income is four thousand and upwards. But when speaking here of newspaper work as attractive to young ladies of education, I have in mind only the regular employment of the office. Journalism may lead to magazine and book writing, which pays the successful authors handsomely. It may lead to the proprietorship of a daily or weekly, or monthly, yielding an attractive profit. A salary of six hundred dollars is below the rule in newspaper work, and the exception is without limit. There are big newspapers which pay a net profit of one hundred thousand dollars a year. Allowing a woman the same possibilities as a man, these figures are within the feminine grasp. In the business management and the mechanical department young women have no interest. It is the literary work which, if anything, will attract them toward journalism."

—The New York *Evangelist* announces that Rev. CHARLES VAN NORDEN, D. D., '63, has been elected president of Elmira College. This institution is the oldest of the chartered colleges for women. It has won a grand record from the beginning under Dr. Cowles, and is intimately connected with our New York synod. It is admirably equipped, having property worth over three hundred thousand dollars, a superior faculty, good buildings, grounds, an observatory, museum, art collections and other accessories of modern education. The curriculum is on a level with the highest standard in any other college. Many of the most efficient instructors in other prominent colleges are graduates of Elmira. The new president is a native of New York city, and that he will discharge his duties with readiness and ability, we may predict from the fact that he is a lineal descendant of Dominie Everardus Bogardus, the first settled pastor and instructor of the Dutch in America. He is fitted for his task both by inheritance and education. He graduated from Hamilton College as the valedictorian of the class of 1863, and received his theological education at the Union Theological Seminary, graduating there also with the highest honors in 1866. His degree of doctor of divinity was conferred by the University of New York. He has thus been closely identified with the Presbyterian Church, though as pastor he has filled the pulpits of Congregational churches in St. Albans, and in Springfield, Mass. Dr. Van Norden is the author of "The Outermost Rim and Beyond," and other publications, sound as to doctrine, and of excellent literary quality. Dr. Van Norden entered upon his duties about Feb. 1.

—In his article on "Rhetorical Training for the Pulpit," in the *Homiletic Review*, Rev. Dr. A. G. UPSON, '43, speaks lovingly of Dr. Henry Mande-

ville, that professor of rhetoric at Hamilton who in 1845 published a book that became the basis of the fame of the college as a school of rhetorical and elocutionary training. Prof. Upson very modestly refrains from any reference to his own work in the institution for twenty-one years; but the alumni of the college appreciate its effectiveness. They know that Mandeville's "technical terms and clumsy forms of expression" were in the way of any general acceptance of his book in the schools. They also know that "his whole system, with necessary rules and examples, might have been condensed into a primer." But they are content with knowing that the system was condensed for effective teaching by no less a master of the rhetorical art than Professor Upson himself, and that he is really the Mandeville of Hamilton College. Still, the practical pupil pays no undeserved tribute to his verbose teacher when he says:

"The use of his system has given to Hamilton College a national reputation. Its use has made the college not "a school of oratory," so called, making its scholars too often stilted, theatrical unnatural, but a school for speakers. At one time four graduates of Hamilton were professors of homiletics in Presbyterian seminaries. Three of them were Dr. Eells of Lane, Dr. Hastings of Union and Dr. Herrick Johnson of McCormick Seminary. No one can adopt and be carefully trained in Dr. Mandeville's system and not be led into a style of public speech natural to himself. Dr. Mandeville's rules are so far from being unnatural that they are a classification of the vocal movements and inflections used habitually in conversation. These are always controlled by sentential structure. * * The prevailing characteristic of the true public speaking is undoubtedly the 'conversational.' Perhaps no chapter is written in a more conversational style than the ninth chapter of the Gospel of St. John. Analyze and read that chapter according to the rules of Dr. Mandeville's system, and the late Daniel Poor, missionary to Ceylon, one of the best readers of the Bible I ever heard could not have read it any better."

—Prof. OREN ROOT, '56, of Hamilton College, who has occupied the pulpit of Christ Church, in Utica, since the resignation of Rev. Dr. Hartley, preached there both morning and evening, November 24. In the morning he announced that he had decided to accept the invitation extended to him by the consistory of the church, to become their pastor for the ensuing year. He said he hoped to make the work a success, by the help of God and the people. The church is to be congratulated upon securing the services of this finished scholar and eloquent speaker. Prof. Root will continue his residence in Clinton, and his connection with Hamilton College as heretofore. In the evening he based his remarks on the double text: Psalm xxvii:1: "The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid? Colossians iv:13: "I can do all things through Christ, which strengthens me." There is no such thing as individual independence. There are no atoms not acted on by other atoms. Energy is derived from somewhere in the laboratory of nature, and will sometime be exhausted. There is no such thing as individual life. You get strength from somewhere. David and Paul said the source of their strength was God. So far as God's word is of value to us, it means that God is to be the strength of our lives. The countries where the laws are best executed are where there is the most Christ. The notion that Christ is the source of strength is thought by some to be a delusion. Many things of strength appear to be delusions. The water and steam can be seen, but the silent, subtle, unseen force of electricity is the mightiest potency on earth. When we tell them Paul and David had strength from the

unseen power of God, they tell us it is sentiment. You would do more for sentiment to-day than for all the world's goods. Sentiment is lodged down in the heart of man. Wars have been fought for opinions. Armies have followed just a little piece of riddled bunting. It was a symbol. It did not mean acres or dollars, or something to eat. It meant a sentiment. In human history the right has always been the strength of humanity. A pure life is stronger than a corrupt one. Our civilization is stronger, because it has Christ in it. Without the moral life of Europe, where would be its civilization? Self sufficiency and self conceit slaughter a man's success.

—Sunday P. M., March 30, Professor A. S. HOYT, '72, addressed the Y. M. C. A. of Utica on "The Elements of True Manhood." The first characteristic of true manhood, he said, is heartiness, and the second is self control. Our natural desires have all been touched and perverted by sin, and he who simply gives liberty to his desires is going downward. The athlete must not only limit himself to certain hours and exercise, but also refuse to eat and drink certain things which would weaken him. Strength of mind is obtained by application and similar training, and in business, it is economy, frugality and perseverance that succeed. So in the matter of character. Sin has brought discord, and it is only when the whole character has been controlled by good judgment that it becomes harmonious. Self indulgence is always weakness; self control is always strength. In this the word of God brings divine help as real as the help of a brother. The young man who trusts to go through life trusting to his own judgment will find that the best resolutions are but bands of tow when they come in contact with the hot coals of passion. Another element of manliness is loyalty to truth. A man ought to be willing and anxious not only to know the truth, to prove all things for himself, but also to advocate it. He should seek and hold and express the largest possible truth. True manliness shows a spirit of self sacrifice. The young man who can not say no; who can not give up a lower for the sake of a higher; who can not refuse a thing for the sake of helping his weaker brother, has not the elements of true manhood. The whole world is full of the law of self sacrifice. Life, society and even your hopes depend upon the law of vicarious sacrifice, which is best expressed in the death of the Son of God. From the cross of Christ shall we draw the virtues that shall make our lives beautiful and that shall make us the brother of every other man. Christian life is not a weak thing, a matter of culture. It has the strength of the oak as well as the beauty of the city. There is a special call for Christian young men of manly character; who shall grapple with the problems of our day and bring sympathy to the oppressed; who, by masterful self control, shall become leaders in great reforms. The world needs men of heroic loyalty to duty, who shall not be deflected from their path or paralyzed by expediency; whose highest duty and deepest joy shall be to minister to others.

—At the December meeting of American Geologists in New York city, the scientific paper that excited the liveliest interest was read by Prof. EDWARD ORTON, '48, State Geologist of Ohio, and a professor in the State University, on "The Origin of the Rock Pressure of Natural Gas in the Trenton Limestone of Ohio and Indiana," in which he answered those who claim that the great natural gas fields of the country are practically inexhaustible, and that nature is manufacturing gas by chemical combination in the subterranean cavities as rap-

idly as it is consumed by man at the surface. He claimed that the supply of natural gas in those states was not only limited, but was being exhausted very rapidly, and would be drained in less than nine years. The gas, he said, is now being used as the basis of a varied line of manufactures, the annual products of which aggregate many million dollars, and it is driving, besides the iron and steel mills of Pittsburg, potteries and brick works, over forty glass furnaces, and a long list of factories, in which cheap power is a desideratum.

The gas is the product of ages which has been accumulated in the porous limestone of Ohio and Indiana. It has been produced so slowly, that when once exhausted, it will take many thousands of years for it to again accumulate in sufficient quantities to be used, even if the elements necessary for its production were present, which he thought was not at all probable. The pressure which forces the gas out with such tremendous power that it sometimes reaches 1,000 pounds pressure per square inch, is not due to the pressure of the gas itself, but to the hydrostatic pressure brought to bear by the column of salt water that enters the porous stratum of rock containing the gas, at the sea level, and which by its weight tends to force the gas out. To the explanation and elucidation of this phenomenon, Prof. ORTON's paper was more especially devoted. The men who are engaged in the practical development of gas and oil fields, said he, made great account of rock pressure. It is the first fact they inquire after in a new gas field. They appreciate its importance, knowing that the distance of the markets they care to reach and the size of the pipes they can employ are entirely dependent upon this element. He defined the term "rock pressure," and showed the decrease of its rate westward. He said 400,000 people in northwestern Ohio and central Indiana alone depended upon natural gas for fuel and illumination.

—The Boston *Green-Bag* for October opens with an admirable full-page portrait of Attorney-General WILLIAM H. H. MILLER, '61, and the following sketch of his personal history:

"The office of Attorney-General of the United States is one of the most important and responsible to which a lawyer can be called. He it is who represents the Government both as prosecutor and defender in all suits in which it may become involved, and it is he, as well, who is called upon for opinions upon all questions involving points of law which may arise in any of the Departments. He is also the President's legal adviser. The office, therefore, it will be seen, is no sinecure, but is one demanding unremitting personal application and requiring the very highest legal attainments for the successful performance of its duties.

We take pleasure in presenting to our readers an excellent portrait and a brief sketch of the present incumbent of this important office.

William Henry Harrison Miller, the present Attorney-General of the United States, was born at Augusta, Oneida County, in the State of New York, Sept. 6, 1840. His father was a farmer, and, like most farmers at that time was possessed of very moderate means. Young Miller's youth was spent upon his father's farm, and his early education was obtained at the district school, which he attended during the winter months when his services were not required by his father.

Notwithstanding the disadvantages under which he labored he developed a strong love for study which enabled him to surmount all these difficulties, and before he had reached the age of seventeen he had fitted himself for and entered Hamilton College. During his college course he still continued to work on his father's farm, and it was not until after his graduation that he gave up his agricultural pursuit.

Upon leaving college he went to Maumee City, Ohio, where he became the principal of the school in that place, and taught there until May, 1862, when he entered the army as a lieutenant in the Eighty-fourth Ohio regiment. After serving in Western Virginia and Maryland he left the service, and in October, 1862, went to Toledo where he entered the law office of the late Chief-Justice Waite as a student.

Having been offered the position of superintendent of schools in Peru, Indiana, Mr. Miller left Toledo and went to Peru, where he remained until 1865. During this time he devoted all the spare moments allowed by his official duties to the study of the law. In the spring of 1866 he commenced the practice of his profession in Fort Wayne, Indiana, where he remained for eight years, building up, by his untiring devotion and industry, an excellent practice. In 1874 he removed to Indianapolis and became a partner of General, now President, Benjamin Harrison and Judge C. C. Hines. After that time he continued to reside in Indianapolis until last spring, when he was appointed by President Harrison Attorney-General of the United States.

Up to the time of his appointment Mr. Miller had held but one office—that of superintendent of schools in Peru, Indiana."

—Rev. E. P. POWELL, 53, uses so many pseudonyms in writing for the *St. Louis Globe-Democrat* that his ingenuity in hiding himself is sometimes provoking. No pseudonym can conceal his authorship of the following:

"We make a great mistake in the estimation of property. It is not bread alone; neither is it bank notes or mortgages alone; neither is it land, or all of them combined. A poor person in all estates, but rich in mind power, can reap and gather enormous harvests. There are in our cities some at least who can never hear the din of the Trade Board, but who do hear the music of the spheres. There is a possibility of owning the whole starry vault of the heavens, but not a rood of soil below. I remember the college professor's question to my rather backward classmate: "How far down, sir, do you own your acre of land?" "Clear through the earth," was the response. "Then," said the professor, "you have a tea garden on the other end." "But how high up do you own?" "Up, up to heaven," was the less confident reply. "'Twill be a good way," said the professor, "to secure a deed to paradise and laugh at Peter's locks and keys." But the fact is, a man may not own either below his acre ten feet or above it ten feet. He may only be able to grub potatoes and beans and cut wood or turf from the surface. Not a dream or vision goes lower than his spade cuts. He has no knowledge of the geology below him or the astronomy above him. 'Tis the way we have of educating boys and girls—that is, to know as little as possible, and, therefore, to own as little as possible. Prof. S. came along one day with his hammer, and he told me, as he beat up the bowlders about, all the story and history of my underground land. Prof. Peters, the other night, found another asteroid in the air over my land which I did not know was there. We will suppose a truly cultured person of the sort I have hinted at. Can a vast amount of riches increase his comfort or happiness? Is he likely to envy a man of no genius, but only a talent for acquisition, who at night

Reads not the starry scroll above,
Nor knows a universe of love?

We are desperately in need of a new definition of property, so that we shall make this distinction between poor-rich people and rich-poor people, for I am sure Vanderbilt's wealth can not justly be any more estimated as property than the possessions of many who can hardly pay one fare from Chicago to New York. I have referred to Prof. Peters, whose astronomical researches are famous wherever man reads of the stars. His is massive wealth. He has been nearly seventy years in accumulating it. He is so rich that his few peers glory themselves in honoring him. His scholarship is equally great in research and in generalization. His love for the minutest flowers of Mother Earth is not dulled by his familiarity with universes. Yet this man has not property enough to enable him to publish his own researches, and they will lie long, and their

value be dulled for lack of gold to place them before the public of students. The real value of property-wealth is to supplement the wealth of brains, and ideas, and mental workmanship, of taste, and culture and art. But the poor-rich men can see no better use for money than a gammon round of sensual indulgence or of niggardliness."

—One of the most valuable utterances at the National Educational Association in Nashville, July 18, was a paper on "The History of Education: Its Value to Teachers," by Prof. SAMUEL G. WILLIAMS, '52, of Cornell University. It was justly claimed that "the history of Greek education should direct our attention forcibly to the need of a greater care in the cultivation of our vernacular, and in familiarizing our youth with the treasures of its literature. We shall learn that the Athenian schoolmaster bestowed admirable care on securing purity of pronunciation, of accent, and of rhythm in his pupils, and promoting an exact and harmonious use of their native tongue; that the poems of Homer were their inspired reading book, to which were added the works of the cyclic and lyric poets, and other gems of their national literature; and that, from the lack of books, much of this literature was firmly imprinted on the memory of youth, there to germinate and bear its fruit in an unsurpassed national taste. A large part of the scholastic training of boys was thus in the literature of their language; and Plato deemed the careful selection of this literature of so great moment, from the permanence of the impressions made on young minds, that he devotes a considerable part of the Second and Third Books of the 'Republic' to an exposition of the principles that should govern the selection of reading for the young. He plainly indicates, both here and in 'The Laws,' that the multitudinous writers whose books infest all the highways and bypaths of modern literature, warping the ideas and lowering the taste of youth, would have had but a sorry reception in his ideal state, in which the teacher was expected so to preoccupy the minds of the young with what was best in both poetry and prose that there would be no encouragement for the writing of trash.

"The practice of the Athenians, and its well-known results, should suggest to us the expediency of early directing the minds of children to such of our best authors as are most nearly level to their comprehension, trusting that if at first they do not clearly understand, they may at least feel their excellence, as was said by the erratic Rousseau of the literature by which his young fancy was nourished. Indeed, it should be said that more mature minds even, meet many things in the best books which they feel rather than fully understand, and which must await the chance of some favoring experience for their complete elucidation. Should the Athenian example need a more recent enforcement, it may be found in the well known prevalence among educated Frenchmen of a keen sense for literary form, due largely no doubt, to the continuing influence in the best French schools of Rollin's 'Traite des Etudes,' in which the careful teaching of the mother tongue with exposition of its best literature is strongly emphasized and clearly illustrated."

NECROLOGY.

WILLIAM DEXTER WALCOTT, (Trustee 1863-90,) was born in the village of New York Mills, July 29, 1813. He was the oldest son of BENJAMIN S. WALCOTT, and his mother was a sister of Charles R. Doolittle, '14. After several years of study at the Canandaigua and Fairfield Academies, Mr. Walcott was received as a pupil in the family of Prof. CHARLES AVERY, '20, of Clinton, and in 1834 he spent six months with Professor Avery in New Haven, Conn., as a special student of chemistry under Professor Silliman. In 1837 he was given an interest in the manufacture of cotton goods at New York Mills, and in 1856 the firm of Walcott & Campbell was established. In 1860 he united with his

father in the endowment of the Walcott professorship of the evidences of Christianity, to be occupied by the President of Hamilton College. His father, (who died Jan. 12, 1862,) bequeathed \$10,000 for the erection of a new Presbyterian Church in New York Mills. To this fund Mr. William D. Walcott added \$20,000, and the Walcott Memorial Church was dedicated in February, 1882. By his will a permanent fund of \$8,000 was bequeathed to this church. His gifts to Whitestown Seminary amounted to upwards of \$25,000. Mr. Walcott's domestic life was full of enjoyment. He was married September 12, 1837, to Miss Hannah Coe Hubbard of Middlefield, Conn. At their golden wedding, September 12, 1887, all his children and grandchildren were present. They were Mr. and Mrs. W. Stuart Walcott, New York Mills; Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Walcott, Indianapolis; Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin D. Walcott, Indianapolis; Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Pettibone, Chicago; Rev. Dr. and Mrs. W. A. Bartlett, Washington, D. C.; Mr. and Mrs. John F. Calder, Utica. Twelve grandchildren were also present, and all are now living.

After a long and busy life, devoted to all that is best and noblest, in life and character, a generous supporter of the church, the state and the school, Mr. Walcott reached the end of his earthly life on Monday, April 1, 1890. Funeral services were held in the Walcott Memorial Church on Friday, April 4, with addresses by Rev. Hugh P. McAdam, President Henry Darling and Professor Oren Root.

At a special meeting of the faculty of Hamilton College, held in the library on Wednesday, April 2, the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That we place on record this memorial minute in recognition of the very great loss which Hamilton College suffers in the death of William Dexter Walcott, who for 27 years honored the office of trustee of the college by a large-hearted and helpful sagacity in counsel, that forgot personal convenience in his earnest desire to promote the interests of higher education; and who cheerfully co-operated with the officers and friends of this college, as well by his liberal benefactions as by his example of fidelity, courtesy, hopefulness and spotless integrity, in all official duties.

The permanent linking of Mr. Walcott's name with one of our departments of instruction we interpret as a prophecy of the lasting gratitude of successive classes of students who will enjoy the benefit of the endowment generously provided by him and his honored father, the late Benjamin S. Walcott.

To those who, in the death of Mr. Walcott, mourn the sundering of the dearest of earthly ties, we tender our sincerest sympathy, while we devoutly rejoice with them in the consolation of a long and useful life merged in the crowning glories of the life eternal.

MARRIED.

MCADAM—TODD.—In Christ's Church, Albert Lea, Minn., Wednesday noon, April 16, 1890, WILLIAM CLIFFORD MCADAM, '77, and CHARLOTTE MCGREGOR, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert McGregor Todd, of Albert Lea, Minn.

PERKINS—WORCESTER.—In St. Andrew's Church, Stamford, Conn., on Thursday, April 10, 1890, JOHN THOMAS PERKINS, '77, of New York City, and CAROLINE HANDY, daughter of Mrs. David Freeman Worcester, of Stamford, Conn.

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• • • MAY, • 1890. • • •

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THE "HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY" FOR 1888-9.

Its aim is to furnish a Review of our College Literature, a faithful representation of our College Life, and a medium for the communication to the Alumni of items of interest.

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No. 9

THE EFFECTS OF THE PHYSICAL FEATURES OF PALESTINE ON THE JEWS AND THEIR LITERATURE.

SUCCESSFUL KIRKLAND PRIZE ORATION.

A PEOPLE unique in history; a land unique among lands; the Jews, chosen people of God; Palestine, home of the Jews! From a strange land has sprung a strange people. Can their coincident diversity be fortuitous? A necessary harmony between man and his environment may not be proved; but that physical conditions influence man, the concurrent voices of science and history affirm; and in the peculiarities of Palestine lies the secret of much that is peculiar in the Jews.

True; only in the infancy of nations is this influence efficient. True; the Jews, contemporaries of Troy and Chaldea, had many centuries on their heads ere Palestine became their home. But character formed in slavery will not survive emancipation; and whatever their traits prior to the captivity, four centuries amid the flesh pots of Egypt could but vitiate them. Their emancipation was a new birth. They were stirred with the breath of a new life. They entered Palestine a nation, where their fathers had dwelt as nomad tribes.

How much depended upon their finding a settled home can not be overestimated. Had they tarried in the fairer

fields east of the Jordan, as did Reuben and Gad, their fate would have been the fate of these. Never emerging from the pastoral state, their identity would have been lost in that of those strange, phantom-like figures which course the eastern plains.

But it was not to be. In western Palestine lay their destiny; and there the wanderers found a home, not luxuriant indeed as the eastern territory; but in the very ruggedness of its fertility fitted for the restoration of a debilitated race. With a climate that stimulated energy, its hills and valleys promised abundance to labor; to idleness, naught. That dreamy languor dominating the valleys of the Nile, the Tigris, and the Euphrates, found no place here; and it is to these Palestinian highlands, that the Jews of to-day owe much of that vigor which distinguishes them among Eastern races.

Had they contrasted their new-found home with the scenes of their Egyptian slavery, it might, indeed, have seemed bleak and barren. But theirs was a generation nurtured in the wilderness; and Palestine an oasis in a desert of sand. With the passage of the Red Sea still fresh in their memories, with the voice from Sinai still thundering in their ears, they saw in this narrow district, scarce redeemed from the desert by its mountains, a new pledge of Divine favor; in its rugged beauty, God's smile. Its very narrowness enhanced their national pride; and at the same time gave compactness to their social and political organization.

Yet in thought they were not a narrow people. From the vantage ground of their highland home they looked beyond those narrow limits, out toward the vast empires on their northern and southern borders, out over the sea, even then whitened by the sails of Tarshish. And as they looked, in their hearts the feeling grew, that these boundaries were not for always, that for them was a broader destiny.

Set in the very heart of the old world, whence in the fullness of time their message should spread through the nations, mountain, desert and sea conspired to keep the

Jews in seclusion. Surrounded by all the great nations of antiquity, nature had guarded them well and they dwelt apart for centuries. Shut within themselves, and secure from intrusion, they held to their monotheistic faith despite their polytheistic surroundings. Here they developed the Mosaic law, the foundation of their national existence, and from this period date those conservative institutions about which has clustered the life of the people. That nationality then formed and fixed has stood the test of the centuries. Conquered again and again, no race has been able to assimilate them. Scattered to the ends of the earth, they retain their essential identity. The "Wandering Jew" of to-day is the Jew of the morning time of the nation, marked by the very features seen on the sculptures of Nineveh.

Goethe has said, that "the Jews are distinguished among nations by their steadfastness, cohesion, and obstinate toughness;" he should have added, intensity. That seclusion which gave them persistency of type, at the same time accentuated each characteristic. The story of the Jews is a story throbbing with passion; now dark with hate, now bright with the glory of Heaven. If Shakespeare's Shylock is true, so is the Nathan of Lessing.

Yes; steadfast, cohesive, intense, they have come down the ages from Palestine; and though skeptics may deny that the land was made for the people, that the people were made by the land, is the verdict of science and history.

But the physical features of Palestine could not affect the Jews without affecting their literature. Nowhere is the Hebraistic spirit as distinct as in the works of their early writers; nowhere is there a literature more replete with the imagery of nature. God showed Himself to the Jews in the lily of the field, in the rose that bloomed in Sharon, and what were else abstract and dry, was touched with a human sympathy.

Had the landscape been fairer, they might have been beguiled into the bright fields of an idealistic mythology. Here there was naught to tempt them from their one great theme, Divinity.

Yet phenomena were not wanting to tell of might and

majesty. Palestine, during the occupation of the Jews, had felt the shock of earthquakes. Hurricanes had swept those hills, followed by lightnings and thunder; and the poetry thus inspired reached the acme of power and sublimity. Dante and Milton alone compare with those grand old Hebrew poets; and even the works of these do but reflect the glory of the originals.

A land of hills and valleys, it was a land of varied climate; Hermon crowned with eternal snows; the Jordan bathed in tropical sunshine. No district on the face of the earth contains so many and such sudden transitions; or could have given the Jews such breadth and variety of experience. The Koran written in Arabia is eminently a book of the orient. The scriptures written in Palestine have a scope as broad as humanity; their imagery is as apt north as south, in Europe as in Asia.

With the dispersion of the Jews, came the death blow of their national literature. Scattered amid strange lands and peoples, their writers have flourished only as they have escaped from their nationality. Even the Talmud is tinged with a foreign element; while Heine and Disraeli belong, not to Jewish literature, but to that of Germany and England.

Yet the heart of the people is still fixed on Sion. "If I forget thee O Jerusalem! let my right hand forget her cunning!" sang their sweet singer on the fair Judean Hills; and the race has echoed the strain through all its weary exile. Still in their heart of hearts do they long for the land of their fathers; still undaunted, do they look for a national restoration.

It may be only a dream; it may be, that in His own good time God will restore the land to His people.

D. DEWOLF SMYTH, '90.

THE CAMPUS.

SWEET spot, rich in life and beauty,
Far above the quiet dale,
From thy bosom, touched by sunbeams,
Sweetest perfumes now exhale.
Soft winds sway the graceful tree-tops
Outlined on the cloudless sky,
Nature's minstrels, clear-voiced songsters,
With their tuneful carols vie.

Ringing voices, joined in laughter,
Break the stillness of the air,
Through the winding pathways wander
Groups of students, free from care.
Here for tournaments are marshalled
Classmen, eager for the strife,
Here the Senior's paths of study
Change, too soon, for paths of life.

Still, with all thy youth and beauty,
There are traces of a past.
Figured monoliths will keep it
Ever cherished to the last.
Sons of Hamilton are scattered
Far and wide, o'er land and sea,
Yet, as pilgrims turn toward Mecca,
So they journey back to thee.

J. M. C., '92

PATRIOTIC SONGS OF WHITTIER AND LOWELL.

SOPHOMORE TERM ESSAY.

THAT poet revealed a delicate sense of feeling and a broad culture who exclaimed :

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said
This is my own, my native land,"

for scarcely is there another sentiment of the human heart so universal as patriotism.

Long before the ancient Spartans at Thermoplae, fought, bled and died for love of country, poets had sung of "home and fatherland."

If to-day "the Norwegian is contented in his home of rocks, and the Siberian is happy in his land of perpetual snows, and the Chinese pities every one born outside the

flowery kingdom," shall "the land of the free and the home of the brave" lack singers to sound her praises? Many have wooed the muse to tell the glories of the "Empire of the West" but none, perhaps, more successfully than the two living poets our nation loves to honor—Whittier and Lowell.

Other poets may have written more of what may be deemed "patriotic songs" than either of these, but none with a more glowing, burning loyalty than they.

They both are broad-minded, generous, genuine men—full of Lowell's question :

"Where is the true man's fatherland ?
Is it where he by chance is born ?
Doth not the yearning spirit scorn
In such scant borders to be spanned ?
O yes ! his fatherland must be
As the blue heaven wide and free !"

The two were alike in their attitude toward slavery and their position tinges to a marked degree their expression ; for through all they wrote in " ante bellum " days there seems to run the thought, " Oh blessed land but how accursed !"

Lowell could join Whittier in his exclamation :

" Is this the land our fathers loved,
The freedom which they toiled to win ?
Is this the soil whereon they moved ?
Are these the graves they slumber in ?"

We may be sure their oft-repeated stirring words had not a little to do with the call to arms. When the non-combatting Quaker, in the fullness of his heart—not forgetting peace but remembering justice—gives this appeal :

"Rise again for home and freedom !
Set the battle in array !
What the fathers did of old time
We their sons must do to-day."

The "men of the Northland" could not but answer. Through those dark days they both evince not a little sectional pride.

"Rail on then ' brethren of the South,'
Ye shall not hear the truth the less.
No seal is on the Yankee's mouth !
No fetter on the Yankee's press !
From our Green Mountains to the sea
One voice shall thunder—We are free !"

To them both was it an infinite satisfaction that their native state and all the north had put away the curse, and Whittier could write in his "greeting to Virginia from Massachusetts Bay : "

"No slave hunt in *our* border—No private on our strand !
No fetters in the *Bay State*—No slave upon *our* land !"

Both being assured that " the better days were coming " could be confident in feeling that :

"Once to every man and nation comes the moment to decide
In the strife of Truth with Falsehood for the good or evil side."

It may well be doubted if anything from the pen of any of our poets is more striking and forcible than are the following lines—suggesting a thought to which they and all the race could pin their faith for the future :

"Was the *Mayflower* launched by cowards,
Steered by men behind their time ?
Turn those tracks toward Past or Future
That make Plymouth Rock sublime ?"

During the dark days of conflict both wrote songs while musing in the light and shadow.

Whittier, true to his Quaker principles, deploras the necessity of war and courage, but through the gloom can sound the note of cheer :

"O dark sad millions patiently and dumb
Waiting for God, your hour at last has come !
And freedom's song
Breaks the long silence of your night of wrong !"

Of the patriotic songs of the language none is more expressive of the devotion to " the dear old flag " than Whittier's " Barbara Fritchle : "

" 'Shoot if you must this old gray head
But spare your country's flag,' she said.
And even the stars above looked down
On the stars below in Frederick town."

When the nation's best blood had purged away the stain our poets could the better love their land and tell its glories. Then Whittier with overflowing soul gave to the world his " *Laus Deo* " which reveals, as do all the patriotic songs of these two poets, a deep religious sentiment, a firm trust in the " God of our fathers."

"We, who believe life's bases rest
Beyond the probe of chemic test,
Still like our fathers feel Thee near,
Sure that, while lasts the immutable decree,
The land to Human Nature dear
Shall not be unbeloved of Thee."

Lowell's "Three Memorial Poems" are his most long-continued ones on this strain and fairly glow with patriotic thought, expressed in the choicest, happiest terms. The language can boast of few, if any richer selections than the following:

"O Beautiful ! My Country ! Ours once more !
Smoothing thy gold of war-disheveled hair
O'er such sweet brows as never they wore,
And letting thy set lips,
Freed from wraths pale eclipse,
The rosy edges of their smile lay bare.
What words divine of lover or of poet
Could tell our love and make thee know it,
Among the nations brought beyond compare.
What were our lives without thee ?
What all our lives to save thee ?
We reck not what we gave thee;
We will not dare to doubt thee,
But ask whatever else and we will dare !"

GEORGE FRANKLIN WOOD, '92.

NEWSPAPER ENGLISH.

NEWSPAPER English is notoriously unlike College English. The object of the present paper is to point out some of the lines on which newspaper English has developed and the reasons.

College writers are polished rhetoricians. Every period is rounded. Each sentence is pointed with the nicety of an arrow. According to time-honored precept, the student gathers his data, arranges his authorities, spreads out his notes, and, with "Crabb's Synonymns" at one elbow, and Webster's Dictionary at the other, he begins. He writes a few pages, to be reviewed and rewritten, rearranged and polished on subsequent evenings. Finally his thesis assumes definite shape; the different parts nicely balanced, are logically arranged, an appropriate introduction is written and an

effective and dramatic ending. Once more he gathers up his loose sheets of manuscript, this time for a careful and final revision. Very likely at this stage he will rewrite entire portions, expanding here and cutting out or condensing in another place. The task is finished. All that remains is to copy it—a mere mechanical labor of an hour or so at the most.

The methods and environments of a newspaper writer are so different, that it is not surprising the results should be widely dissimilar. In the first place, he has no time for reconsideration, for rewriting, revision or polishing and refining. Write he must, and that at once. The time when those fatal "forms" shall close is measured by hours and minutes, more often by minutes. He has something to say. He says it as best he can. During his brisk walk from the stormy ward caucus, from the crowded court room, from the scene of the accident or the murder, from the home of those mourning for their dead, or the parlors where the wedding festivities go merrily on, he has turned over in his mind the scene he is to describe. The salient points and incidents shape themselves unconsciously in his mind. The "story" is yet in embryo. He may not be able to tell a single sentence he will write, and yet there is a consciousness, a feeling, amounting to certainty, that words will be fresh coming as soon as he can put pen to paper. Perhaps the assignment upon which he is working is the most important piece of news for the day's issue. He knows as certainly as though he held the paper in his hand that within the hour the press will be rolling out thousands of papers in which will appear a full account of this particular affair.

Knowing all this, he sits down and writes. The "story" is born. Often the note book is never taken out of his pocket, except for reference, in case of names or statements, or remarks transcribed verbatim. So page after page is written, the "boy" comes for "copy," and comes again. Now he is waiting for the last page, while, by that time, the first is already in type. It is finished. He looks at his watch. The forms close in ten minutes! "Will they have time to get up that last 'take,'" he wonders casually, and

turns to other duties. In an incredibly short time the evening paper is brought in, damp from the press. He opens it, and, for the first time, reads what he has written!

This is the process. What is the result? What effect does this extempore writing have upon the style? It produces and is producing the so-called newspaper English. An evolution, perhaps not of the best type, but of a type and a distinct type of English style. It is no more the English of Charles Dudley Warner or Emerson than thesis is the English of Shakspeare. It is the offspring of the times, a child of our hurrying century. And yet is it not the English of the people? Does it not represent more nearly than any other branch of literature the English language as it is spoken to-day upon our streets and at our breakfast tables? It is a style strong from its rigid simplicity, often picturesque from its ruggedness, and almost always readable. Short-telling sentences crowd fast upon one another. Involved sentences are rare, relative clauses are few, and the parenthesis almost unknown. It is unadorned with figures of speech, but it has the vigor and nervous energy of a writer who has something to tell. The influence of newspaper English is already perceptible in modern literature. It is to be hoped that it may not be entirely unwholesome.

F. G. PERINE, '87.

Hartford Daily Times.

PLATONIC.

I.

I HAD sworn to be a bachelor, she had sworn to be a maid;
For we quite agreed in doubting if matrimony paid.
Besides, we had our higher loves, fair Science filled my heart,
And she said her young affections were all bound up in Art.

II.

So we laughed at those wise men who say that friendship can not live
'Twixt man and woman unless each has something more to give.
We would be friends, and friends as true as ere were man and man;
I would be a second David, and she Miss Jonathan.

III.

We scorned all sentimental trash—vows, kisses, tears and sighs.
 High friendship such as ours might well such childish arts despise.
 We liked each other; that was all, quite all there was to say;
 So we just shook hands upon it in a business sort of way.

IV.

We shared our secrets and our joys, together hoped and feared;
 With common purpose sought the goal that young Ambition reared.
 We dreamed together of the days, the dream bright days to come;
 We were strictly confidential, and called each other "chum."

VII.

And many a day we wandered together o'er the hills,
 I seeking bugs and butterflies, and she the ruined mills,
 And rustic bridges and the like, that picture makers prize,
 To run in with their waterfalls, and groves and summer skies.

VIII.

And many a quiet evening, in hours of full release,
 We floated down the river or loafed beneath the trees;
 And talked in long gradation, from the poets to the weather,
 While the western sky and my cigar burned slowly out together.

IX.

Yet through it all no whispered word, no tell-tale glance or sigh
 Told aught of warmer sentiment than friendly sympathy.
 We talked of love as coolly as we talked of Nebulæ,
 And thought no more of being one, than we did of being three.

* * X. * *

"Well, good bye, chum!" I took her hand, for time had come to go,
 My going meant our parting, when to meet we did not know.
 I had lingered long, and said farewell with a very heavy heart;
 For although we were but friends, 'tis hard for honest friends to part.

XI.

"Good bye, old fellow! Don't forget your friends beyond the sea;
 And some day, when you've lots of time, drop a line or two to me."
 The words came lightly, gaily, but a great sob just behind
 Welled upward with a story of a very different kind.

XII.

And then she raised her eyes to mine, great liquid eyes of blue.
 Filled to the brim, and running o'er like violet cups of dew.
 One long, long glance, and then I did what I never did before:
 Perhaps the tears meant friendship, but I'm sure the kiss meant more.

W. R. T.. Gul. '71.

"SONG OF THE SHIRT" AND "CRY OF THE CHILDREN."

SOPHOMORE TERM ESSAY.

SEVEN years after Thomas Hood's death, a beautiful monument was erected over his grave. For this purpose the rich contributed generously, but, by far, the greater part of the necessary fund was made up by petty offerings, shillings and pence, of poor artisans and laborers, needlewomen and dressmakers. In this way the London poor testified their gratitude to the poor, struggling poet who sang so sweetly and well the sorrows and trials of their daily life.

Beneath the image of the poet, which rests upon the structure, are sculptured the words which he himself devised for his epitaph—"He sang 'the Song of the Shirt.'" Although a voluminous comic writer, he is and ever will be best known as the author of this simple and pathetic ballad. It was the impulsive work of an evening, and is, therefore, as a work of art, open to technical criticism. Yet the object is so charitable and humane, the subject so sad and pathetic, that one does not pause in the reading to consider exactitude of expression.

The style, although inferior to some of Hood's lyrics, is, nevertheless, smooth, flowing, always pleasing, and, even when portraying the darkest scenes, rapid and mirthful.

"With fingers weary and worn,
With eyelids heavy and red,
A woman sat, in unwomanly rags,
Plying her needle and thread.
Stitch! Stitch! Stitch!
In poverty, hunger and dirt,
And still, with a voice of dolorous pitch,
She sang the 'Song of the Shirt.'"

Thus the song opens, and, with the same "dolorous pitch," in the most pleasing of language, and in strong, rapid verse, does the author, with a hope that "its tone may reach the rich," sing his "Song of the Shirt."

There is never any lagging or dragging, but quickly, strongly, vividly is painted the picture of "poverty, hunger

and dirt," in the midst of which sits the sister of all mankind, day and night, year in and year out, working.

" Work ! work ! work !
Till the head begins to swim,
Work ! work ! work !
Till the eyes are heavy and dim."

Till, in her despair, she cries :

" It's oh ! to be a slave
Along with the barbarous Turk,
Where woman has never a soul to save,
If *this* is Christian work !"

The appeal is not only to the Christian, but to all, and especially to *men*, who have near and dear ones at home whom they love and cherish.

" Oh ! men with sisters dear !
Oh ! men with mothers and wives !
It's not linen you're wearing out,
But human creatures' lives !"

Then, after the picture of misery, and the deep despair of a seemingly hopeless condition, the unutterable longing for the country; for the free, fresh air and perfume of flowers; for freedom from cares and trials bursts forth.

" Oh ! but for one short hour !
A respite, however brief !"

The vision, however, is only transient, and the thought comes that this is unattainable, when despair returns again with redoubled force.

" No blessed leisure for love or hope.
But only time for grief !"

This simple song, one pathetic and tremendous cry for relief, one shrill shriek of despair and hopelessness from among the many wild, confused wailings, which were continually rising from the poor of London, by the genius of the poet, reached all classes and nationalities.

No other lyric was ever written which at once and directly laid such hold upon the sympathies of the people and resulted in the amelioration of a class so quickly and completely. In

this respect it differs widely from the poem commonly associated with it, namely, Mrs. Browning's "Cry of the Children." The former, simple and direct in style and diction, appeals directly to the masses and brings about the desired end by force of "Public Opinion." The latter, likewise, gains its object, a noble and commendable one, but indirectly.

The British mill owners and the English and American reading public could not fully understand Mrs. Browning's imaginative ode, shrowded as it is in mystery, and clothed in classical language. Little impression was made upon the immediate authors of misery nor was "Public Opinion" aroused against the evil directly by the "cry;" but the minds of public writers and speakers were so strongly affected that many took up the cause, and, by their more practical efforts, brought about the end therein hinted at.

The resemblance between the two poems is entirely in the theme and object. They are both cries of the weak and oppressed against the heartlessness and cruelty of the world. There is in both the same sweet pity, frowning indignation, wild despair and intense longing. But the one is a popular song, the other a classic. In contrast to the simple ballad, the impulsive work of a moment, is the maturely planned and thorough conception, the most finished work of England's greatest authoress, almost the perfection of poetic imagination. In contrast to the rapid, flowing style of the ballad is a slow, stately, sweeping movement.

" Do you hear the children weeping, O, my brothers,
Ere the sorrow comes with years ?
They are leaning their young heads against their mothers
And *that* can not stop their tears;
The young lambs are bleating in the meadows,
The young birds are chirping in the nest,
The young fawns are playing with the shadows ;
The young flowers are blowing toward the west;
But the young, young children, O, my brothers,
They are weeping bitterly !
They are weeping in the playtime of the others
In the country of the free."

How striking the contrast between the sorrowful, joyless condition of the young children and the free, happy life of

the young animals and flowers! And this is so, too, in "the country of the free!"

Here again the appeal is to the men, to those upon whom the responsibility of such oppression must fall. Yet it is kindly; it is "O, my brothers," and not "O, you cruel ones," as it might well be.

The despair of their hopeless condition, the strain upon their minds and the changelessness of their life breaks out in these lines, broken but full of force:

"For, all day long, the wheels are drawing, turning,
Their wind comes in our faces,
Till our hearts turn, our heads, with pulses burning,
And the walls turn in their places."

The answer of the children, when the suggestion is made that they look to God,

"Who is God, that he should hear us,
While the rushing of the iron wheel is stirred!
When we sob aloud the human creatures near us
Pass by, hearing not, or say not a word,"

expresses the natural inference of the children that, if human beings, closely associated with them in this life, witnessing their misery, and hearing their weeping, do not pay the least attention to them, they can not believe there is a just God, who will hear and heed their petitions. This is surely a strong appeal to Christians to do their Master's work, so that no such thought may arise in the minds of the suffering and afflicted. At least let them be assured of one refuge and solace.

As the poem draws to a close the feeling becomes more intense, the reasons of the children's grief are enumerated and found to be many and strong. Then follows the longing for relief; the appeal to Deity and mankind; to nation and to individual; and finally the children's curse upon those who reap golden harvests from their toil and sorrow. The last two stanzas seem a noble climax to an almost perfect poem.

"They look up with their pale and sunken faces,
And their look is dread to see,
For they mind you of their angels in high places,
With eyes turned on Deity."

" ' How long,' they say, ' how long, O cruel nation,
 Will you stand, to move the world on a child's heart,
 Stifle down, with a mailed heel, its palpitation,
 And tread onward to your throne amid the mart ?
 Our blood splashes upward, O gold heaper,
 And your purple shows your path ! '
 But the child's sob in the silence curses deeper
 Than the strong man in his wrath."

WALTER THOMAS COUPER, '92.

A PANSY FROM MELROSE ABBEY.

SWEET blossom, born where Melrose rears
 Its crumbling arches toward the sky,
 Memorial of the days gone by,
 And those that lived in olden years.
 Within your fathomless dark eyes,
 Howe'er so well I give them heed,
 I can not, and I would not read
 Weird monkish tales and mysteries.
 They do not speak of grim decay,
 Nor what the flight of time must bring,
 But rather of life's joyous spring,
 And all the bloom that bursts in May.
 Though ages have looked down on you
 From scrolls that tell the carver's art,
 There lurks no trace within your heart
 Of tearful travail that they knew.
 I can but dream, so pure you are,
 That when you first oped your eyes in air,
 Some peerless maid, divinely fair,
 Dawned on your vision like a star.

CLINTON SCOLLARD.

THE BLESSINGS OF AN UNTIMELY DEATH.

THE battle of the Big Horn had been fought ; the Sioux
 of Sitting Bull had won ; and Custer was dead. The
 nation mourned the loss of its gallant cavalry leader thus cut
 down in the very prime of life. Poets sang the praises of
 his heroic death ; and essayists in glowing language pictured
 his future crowned with all the glory of a soldier's career.
 They bewailed his untimely death and enshrined him with

the nation's noblest heroes. But Custer's death in that Indian massacre if untimely was not unblest. Sad though it were, it has securely added one more name to our illustrious dead. Before him was only petty Indian warfare or the tedium of garrison life. No temptation can reach him now or error mar his record and for his glory's sake we may be glad that he died so bravely on the plains of Dakota.

So it has often been. Theodore Winthrop, dying in the early southern dawn on the earthworks at Big Bethel, touched the American heart as he else never might have done; and the story of Cecil Dreem and John Brent's rescue ride are illumined forever by their author's patriotic death.

Mirabeau to-day has a shrine in the heart of every Republican Frenchman and they worshiped with a devotion of which only a Frenchman is capable. Ah! Yes! But so it was once with Marat and Robespierre. Who can tell but that the untimely death of the silver-tongued orator of liberty may have snatched him from ignominy and the bloody embrace of la guillotine.

Abraham Lincoln's life work was finished when the assassin's bullet smote him. Whether he would have made mistakes in his second administration we can not say; but no deed could have added to his laurels, for he had saved a nation and freed a race. As he stood thus receiving the plaudits of millions and with the charity of his heart crystallized in the immortal words at Gettysburg, his death may well be called his blessing.

But all have not been thus fortunate. Far better would it have been for the "child of destiny" had he died as the victor of Marengo and Austerlitz rather than to perish a baffled prisoner on the rock of St. Helena; vastly better for Napoleon the "Little" had he fallen as president of the first republic rather than to live an exiled emperor and die in the chambers of Chiselhurst.

At the battle of Saratoga, Benedict Arnold is in camp restrained from the field by command of Gates. The struggle on which depends American Independence is trembling in the balance. He realizes his commander's inefficiency. His blood, untainted as yet by treason, burns with patriotic

fervor. In disobedience to orders he rushes from his tent, takes command and leads to victory. If only in that moment of supreme success the ball that tore his leg could have killed him in his saddle the blackest character in American history would have been illumined forever, and the name whose utterance now curls the patriotic lip in scorn would have been a watchword of unfaltering devotion to country.

For the faithful worker doing with honest might the utmost that he may death can not be untimely. Over the immortality of deeds it has no power. For the weakness of our humanity, death in the hour of triumph and the glory of victory, though it seem untimely, is most often, in its warranty of fame, the greatest of blessings.

WALSTEIN ROOT, '90.

Editors' Table.

THE twenty-fourth volume of the LIT. is finished, and the retiring board must say farewell. Fain would we linger over the words, yet it were not fitting to linger long; the old must give way to the new.

For two years we have labored in the cause; to what avail it were hard to tell. Some of our plans have come to naught; perhaps it were better so. And some have prospered; and in their success, we see a reward; our work has not all been in vain. We have had unpleasant things to say, but if it has been hard for you to listen, it has been no less hard for us to speak. Sometimes you have complained, and justly, that the LIT. was not up to the standard; but remember, it is your work we publish; the LIT. is representative. For two years we have labored; yes, and during that time, the LIT. each month, has gained a larger share in our sympathies; is it a wonder we hesitate to give our charge into other hands, even though we know those hands are true?

For the LIT. we hope great things. Whatever serves to bring our alumni into closer relation with the college is to be commended. The LIT. has a worthy mission. Let students, professors, alumni, lend a helping hand in giving larger scope to her influence. For our successors we can only ask the same kind reception that we have received from you and for which we take this opportunity of thanking you. And not to you alone are our thanks due. It were indeed discourteous to say farewell without thanking him to whom we owe our chief success. The LIT. without its "Alumniana" were a failure; all agree.

And now, as our last word, we bid you be loyal sons of Hamilton. Plenty there are to rail at her, for she is small and poor, but for that very reason we should be the more steadfast in our loyalty. Others may laugh, but we know that she is worthy of our love, and we should be proud to manifest it.

And now again farewell! Our editorial work is ended. Soon we leave these college halls, but it will not be forever. Our four years' course would indeed be vain were there not ties too strong to break, binding us to our Alma Mater.

THE class of 1890 has voted to give \$150 to the college library, as its class memorial; \$50 to be used in the immediate purchase of books, and \$100 to be left as a class foundation. They have chosen the section of Political Science to receive their gift, and this section is to be henceforth known as "The Class of 1890 Library of Political Science." A tablet is to be placed in the library stating the fact and nature of the gift.

Every thoughtful man in college will commend the act of the Senior class. It is the best way to preserve the name of the class of 1890. The record will stand where it can not be effaced, in connection with the most vital part of the college; a part that will grow with all the growth of the col-

lege. And it will have more than the preservation of an outward record, for the name of the class shall live in the gratitude of the future generation of students.

It is the best way for the class to influence the young men to come after them. The library of Political Science will be a direct help to Hamilton students. Without doubt the questions for the next generation are the political ones; the relations of the individual to the state, of classes to each other, the problems of the state as a social body. College men must be sensitive to these questions and study them with the best light of theory and experience. Therefore, the gift of the class of 1890 is the most direct and practical way of helping the future student of Hamilton.

This may seem large praise for the gift of a few books. But the gift is a large one in its direction and possibility.

The act of the class is prophetic of enlargement. A similar gift by the class of 1879 at Williams College has led indirectly to the endowment of their library, now reaching \$48,000.

Members of '90 will take pride in their class memorial, and each year will see the gift either of books of Political Science or money to increase their endowment of the library. It is not a wild prophecy to say that in ten years the \$100 will have grown to \$2,000. The act of the class must be an encouragement to all loyal sons of Alma Mater. It is worth a thousand fold more than the intrinsic value of money. It shows that the hearts of these young men beat true to the position and destiny of Hamilton College. It proves that the college will have so many more loyal sons to uphold her fair name and extend her influence. We believe that the act will be an inspirer of loyalty. The college is rich, not in brick and mortar, not in lands and stocks, but in the heart and brain of her sons.

THE base ball season has opened, and again the interests and spirits of the students are inflamed to the utmost. As the inter-visitation of college nines begins, an enthusiastic and loyal body of students present themselves. This we are pleased to see, yet may not a word of caution at this time be appropriate? It is not a word of caution, however, as to the depth and extent of the enthusiasm manifested, for these, if properly controlled, are most essential to the success of our nine. But rather, it is a word in regard to the manner in which vent is given to this spirit on the part of our student body.

Not infrequently in past years have there been receptions given a visiting nine upon our ball ground that have been far from courteous, and even sometimes they have been unmanly and disgraceful. Whether this has been proper and just, any fair-minded man may answer for himself. It must be acknowledged by all, however, that to ridicule or "roast" players who come to Hamilton from neighboring colleges tends neither to dignify the participants themselves nor to add anything of repute to the college which they represent. Both of these thoughts, it seems, should enter into and govern our actions on the ball ground. May we not hope, therefore, that throughout the entire series of games this term there shall be not a lack of hearty and spirited enthusiasm, but rather an increase of manliness and irreproachableness in the mode of expressing this enthusiasm?

It has been said that the Hamilton College campus is one of the most beautiful in America. This assertion was probably true once, but we are very much inclined to doubt its accuracy at present. Formerly, when the college gained the reputation for its fine grounds, the campus was well kept, but now it receives little or no attention. During the summer months it affords excellent pasturage, and twice a year hay crops of a superior quality are cut, which have grown under the observation of visitors and students. It seems a shame that this handsome spot, so generously favored by nature, and so richly endowed with historical associations, should be so entirely neglected.

The LIT. realizes how useless it is to appeal to the trustees for the necessary funds. The only hope lies in the Alumni. Will not some loyal son of Hamilton subscribe an amount of money sufficient to keep the campus in proper condition? By so doing he will confer a great blessing upon his Alma Mater and will merit the most cordial gratitude of the undergraduates.

THE college year of 1889 and '90 is fast drawing to a close. The present number of the LIT. completes the duties of the Senior editors and with the June number the editorial mantle will have fallen upon '91 and '92. Let us then glance briefly at some of the events which have happened in college during the past year. Perhaps in this way we may make the past to some extent the prophet of the future.

First, then, what is the condition of the college organizations?

The Glee and Banjo Club is a great credit to an institution as small as our own and we need fear competition with few of the larger colleges and universities. The trip of the winter term, while not financially very successful, advertised well the clubs and the college and rendered a trip next year an assured success.

The athletes are in better training than ever before in the history of the college and at Syracuse will undoubtedly sustain if not surpass the reputation gained at Albany last spring.

The ball nine, has not as yet had an opportunity to test its ability against other college clubs, and we can by no means predict the winning of the pennant. However, there is much good material in the nine, and we may hope for better results than have been gained in the past.

Hamilton has ever been rather conservative in the matter of change, but in September last a much needed step was taken and in the right direction. The old excuse system so long in vogue and so farcical, was supplanted by one which, while not perfect, as operated at present, is certainly a great improvement over the old. We hope that this reform is a forerunner of others the need of which the LIT. has urged upon the attention of the Faculty.

The financial condition of the college has never been better than at present. Silliman Hall, so ornamental to our campus and serviceable to the students, is the gift of a man who has given much money and personal effort to put Hamilton on a firm financial foundation.

It has been especially noticeable that during the past year or two, Alumni, undergraduates and friends of the college everywhere have shown more interest and expressed more hope for her future than ever before. A few years ago it was the universal custom to speak of Hamilton prospects in the most skeptical

terms, but there has been a radical change of late. This alone is very encouraging, for students and friends will be gained much more easily where the Alumni and the undergraduates "boom" the college.

After a consideration of these facts we think we can logically conclude that both the past and the present prophesy a bright future. If we believe this, let us act upon our belief, and, wherever we are, let us sound the praises of Hamilton. In this way, more than in any other, we can aid the college and can insure her a future even more bright than has been her past.

"Shines the last age; the next with hope is seen."

HAMILTON is "a small college," "a fresh-water college," "an old-fogy classical college." Suppose it is all these, need one therefore be ashamed to graduate at Hamilton? Size is not always a measure of worth; salt, which preserves, does not always stimulate growth; there are living streams of wondrous power which still flow from classic springs.

"By their fruits ye shall know them." The graduates of Hamilton are a goodly band to stand with. Aside from the earlier worthies, noble and of note: Edward Robinson and Albert Barnes; Daniel Whedon and Asa Mahan; William J. Bacon and so many more; the younger generation will not make ashamed as we fall in line with them.

Shall you teach? You will find in your ranks a noteworthy proportion of Hamilton men at the front. Dr. Hastings in New York; Dr. Knox at Newark; Dr. Johnson in Chicago; Dr. Beecher at Auburn; Dr. Maynard at Colgate; Professor Coats at Rochester, and a goodly array of Theological Seminary leaders.

Dr. Van Norden presides at Elmira; Judge Dwight controls, as dean, the great law school whose prosperity he has made; and Professor Burdick is helping to build another great law school at Cornell.

Dr. Cochrane conducts year by year to higher and wider usefulness the Brooklyn Polytechnic, now become a college.

Dr. Sheldon at Oswego still guides the Normal Training School whose growth he has so ably and successfully fostered. The venerable Dr. Kendrick still has place of honor at Rochester. In the Cornell Faculty are Williams, '52, Burdick, '69, B. G. Smith, '72, Bristol, '76, and A. C. White, '80. In the University of Cincinnati T. H. Norton and J. G. Porter make honorable the Hamilton name. The whole legal profession owes a debt of honor to the late Professor John Norton Pomeroy of the Hastings Law School.

On the Pacific slope, W. B. Rising '64, administers the chemical department of the University of California. In the Peabody Normal College at Nashville, J. L. Lampson, '82 and Vance, '88 are helping to mould the coming teachers of the south.

D. L. Kiehle, '61, has not only superintended the public schools of Minnesota, ably guiding them to meet the swift growing needs of that great state, but has approved himself a leader among the leading educators of the entire country.

Everywhere in the colleges and seminaries, in public and in private schools, Hamilton men will make you proud of your Hamilton diploma.

Nor has success come only in teaching. Judges Wallace, Seymour, Case,

Thayer are a good proportion of Hamilton men on the bench of the United States courts. Farwell, Merwin, Anthony, Newman, Morrow, Truax and scores more have won high honor in state judiciaries.

At the bar, east and west, the sons of Hamilton have gained more than full share of honor.

In pure scholarship, none are doing better work than L. S. Campbell, '56, Dr. I. J. Hall, '59, and J. A. Paine, '61.

In the United States patent office, Streking, '55, is one of the three examiners in chief. At the head of the department of justice is W. H. H. Miller, '61. On the bench of the court of claims is Scofield of '41. In the senate, Payne of '31, and Hawley of '47; in the house, Sherman of '78. A Hamilton graduate needs not to be ashamed in Washington.

Wherever great financiers are gathered and momentous issues are discussed John Jay Knox '40, ranks easily among the foremost.

In nearly every field of business venture from ocean to ocean Hamilton men have approved the value of the Hamilton education. Some have doubly approved it, as Franklin Head '56, in Chicago successfully administering vast business interests, presiding over the Union League Club, and charming men and women of culture with his quaint "Insomnia of Shakspeare."

Hamilton men manage two of the great New York dailies: C. S. Lord '71, "The Sun," H. D. Cunningham '66, "The Press," while Griswold helps to keep the world jolly through "Texas Siftings." Blair in Troy, J. H. Cunningham and Dunham in Utica, M. H. Northrup in Syracuse, and many another, through the press carry on the work whose beginning of discipline was at Hamilton.

Hamilton has been always a practical college for practical men. Yet it needs not that one write of the classic quaintness of the poetry of Professor North, the graceful imaginings and musical verse of Gurdon Huntington, the sweet, strong lyrics of Professor Scollard.

But names and deeds of note throng upon the thought of one familiar with the roll of Hamilton Alumni.

It is no mere burst of loyal enthusiasm; statistics will show that no American college has sent forth year by year, a larger proportion of successful men than Hamilton.

Hamilton men can first of all *use* what they have. There is very little unavailable force with Hamilton graduates. They are able to bring themselves to whatever is to be done; to grasp and analyze things and subjects. They have learned to put forth what they know and what they have of thought and character and purpose. Resources are valuable as they can be used.

For the high average success of Hamilton men, credit is largely due to the rhetorical work, begun by Dr. Mandeville, perfected by Dr. Upson and for forty years so thoroughly interwoven with college life that it is now part and parcel of the college spirit.

Yet, withal, it must not be forgotten that the fuller the channel the mightier the power that sweeps through the flume and the greater the machinery it stirs to activity.

It is wise to cultivate the power to express, to put forth; it is wise also to see to it, carefully and steadfastly, that there be true knowledge, true power, true purpose to be put forth.

AROUND COLLEGE.

—Joseph Rudd, Jr., formerly of '90, spent May 9-10 at Prof. Chester's home.

—Mr. A. Lincoln McAdam, '88, of Buffalo, attended chapel on the Hill May 4.

—Rodgers, '90, has received an appointment to the position of instructor in Robert College, Constantinople.

—Popoff, '90, and Wood, '92, addressed the students of Colgate University, Saturday, May 2, on Foreign Missions.

—On account of the unsuitable condition of the grounds, the spring field day was postponed from May 15 to May 17.

—Burton, '90, went to Albany May 3, to secure the services of Gartland's Tenth Regiment Band for commencement week.

—Rev. James Eells, '87, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Saratoga Springs, made short calls on College Hill, May 3.

—April 20, in the college chapel, Rev. Mr. Chamberlain preached a very interesting and descriptive sermon on missionary work in Brazil.

—Rain prevented the Colgate-Hamilton ball game on the 14th of May. The game will be played in June. A special train will probably be run.

—Actual occurrence at first ball game between college and town nines : Mose —Time, Mr. Umpire ! Umpire, (taking out his watch.)—Quarter past four.

—Albert Evans, '89, who is attending Princeton Theological Seminary, has accepted a call to preach during the summer at Roswell, South Dakota, and has entered upon his duties there.

—The *Hamiltonian* Board raffled off a very fine Kodak camera May 2. Shepard, '91, was the lucky man. He is now prepared to give sittings at any time, day or night. Call early and avoid the rush.

—The fifty-eighth annual convention of the Alpha Delta Phi Fraternity was held in Rochester, N. Y., May 6-7. Sharp and Burton, '90, Adams, '91, Willard and Owen, '92, represented the Hamilton chapter.

—Prof. (to Senior in Political Economy,) Mr. M—— what does the author say about Rent ? Mr. M—— He says that he won't say anything about it just at present. Class smiles and M—— gets a blood (?)

—May 9 the prize speaking contest of The Clinton Grammar School was held in the chapel of the Presbyterian Church. The Hamilton College Glee and Banjo Clubs furnished excellent music for the entertainment.

—Moore, '90, manager of the Hamilton College Glee and Banjo Clubs, was the recipient of a handsome guitar, presented to him by the Glee and Banjo Clubs as a token of their appreciation of his excellent and painstaking management of these musical organizations.

—Mr. Grant Stroh, a former member of the class of '89, a graduate of Lake Forest University, '88, and at present of Union Theological Seminary, visited in Clinton May 3-5. Mr. Stroh has accepted a call to the Presbyterian Church of Colkinsville, Michigan, and will enter upon his duties at once.

—The Junior class of Houghton, assisted by Mrs. A. G. Benedict, gave a reception to the Seniors of the seminary, and friends, May 2. The entertainment of the guests was conducted on an elaborate scale and all the students who attended pronounce it one of the most delightful evenings ever spent at Houghton.

—The "Theta Deltas" celebrated the complete occupancy of their home on the evening of the 10th by giving a banquet to their alumni and to the members of other charges. Thirty-two enjoyed the feast. Members were present from Yale, Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Cornell and Boston Universities. Prof. J. D. Rogers, '89, presided; John D. Cary, '84, acted as toastmaster, and Duncan C. Lee, '91, made the address of welcome for the active charge.

—The Faculty have announced the following appointments for the Clark Prize Exhibition to be held in the Stone Church, June 4: Gray—"The Touchstone of As You Like It and the Fool of King Lear;" Hughes—"Victor Hugo, Poet and Patriot;" Miller—"The Military Career of Gen. Philip H. Sheridan;" Root—"Victor Hugo, Poet and Patriot;" Smyth—"The New West and its Bearing on Our National Destiny;" Stevens—"Individualism and the State."

—May 7 a splendid game of ball was played on the college diamond by the Clinton and the college nines. The following is the score by innings:

	R. H. E.															
College.....	I	0	0	0	I	0	0	0	0	—	2	3	3			
Clinton.....	I	0	I	0	0	I	0	I	*	—	4	7	4			

It was essentially a batteries' game—Geer striking out 16 men and French 14. The battery work of Geer and Miller was especially fine—Miller having but two passed balls. The umpire was considered "rocky" on some of his decisions. Had he been more accurate, some claim that the college nine would have won the game. The game shows that the college nine is a strong one. Its weak points are not in fielding, but in base running and batting. Several times the bases were full, and a clean hit would have saved the game. It is unfortunate that the nine has had so few practice games—for, so far as material is concerned, it is the strongest nine which has been put on the diamond within the last four years. If we can hit the ball the pennant will be ours. On May 10 these nines crossed bats again with the following result:

	R. H. E.															
College.....	0	0	0	3	3	0	0	0	0	0	1	—	7	13	10	
Clinton.....	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	4	0	0	0	—	6	8	9	

The game, though not so fine an exhibition of ball playing, was far more exciting than the previous one—eleven innings being necessary to decide which nine was the stronger. Geer and Miller did excellent battery work, as before. Benton had recovered his "pristine valor," while Welch put up his usual fine game. Northrop, on first, was like a basket to all balls which came his way. The promising feature of the nines playing was the way in which they "pounded the leather," making 13 hits, with two two-baggers. We have much confidence in the nines making a fine record this year.

ALUMNI OF NORTHERN NEW YORK.

The first reunion of the Northern New York Association of Hamilton Alumni was held at the Woodruff House, in Watertown, Tuesday evening, April 22, 1890. Among the graduates present were Rev. L. MERRILL MILLER, '40, Ogdensburg; Rev. R. G. KEYES, '48, D. A. DWIGHT, '50, Adams; Rev. W. N. CLEVELAND, '51, Chaumont; HANNIBAL SMITH, '66, Dr. W. T. LAIRD, '68, and S. F. BAGG, '69, Watertown; Rev. D. A. FERGUSON, '71, Hammond; Rev. Prof. A. S. HOYT, '72, Hamilton College; Rev. L. R. WEBBER, '72, Sackett's Harbor; Rev. E. B. FISHER, '73, Rossie; Rev. J. J. COWLES, '75, Adams; Hon. J. A. McCONNELL, '77, Prof. G. M. JONES, '88, and E. R. WILCOX, '88, Watertown; E. J. WAGER '86, Philadelphia. Rev. Dr. S. A. Hayt and Rev. A. M. Dulles were present as invited guests. Rev. Dr. Miller was elected toastmaster, and responses were made by HANNIBAL SMITH, S. F. BAGG, Hon. J. A. McCONNELL, Rev. Dr. HAYT, Rev. J. J. COWLES, Dr. W. T. LAIRD, E. J. WAGER, Rev. W. N. CLEVELAND, Prof. A. S. HOYT, D. A. DWIGHT, Rev. L. R. WEBBER, Rev. D. A. FERGUSON, Rev. A. M. DULLES and Rev. E. B. FISHER.

Permanent officers were elected as proposed by the nominating committee, viz: President, HANNIBAL SMITH, '66; Vice President, Rev. RANDALL PEASE, '71, Waddington; Secretary and Treasurer, E. J. WAGER, '86, Philadelphia; Executive Committee, Dr. W. T. LAIRD, '68, and Rev. J. J. COWLES, '75, for one year; Rev. L. R. WEBBER, '72, and Prof. F. L. DEWEY, '82, for two years; J. Y. CHAPIN, '66, and E. R. WILCOX, '88, for three years. Rev. S. A. HAYT, Rev. A. M. DULLES, F. H. CAMP and J. C. KNOWLTON were chosen honorary members.

Principal WILLIAM C. KRUSE, '85, Ogdensburg, S. F. BAGG, '69, J. A. McCONNELL, '77, and E. J. WAGER, '85, were appointed delegates to the annual meeting of Alumni at Commencement.

INTER-COLLEGIATE NEWS.

—Lehigh has never conferred any honorary degrees whatever.

—The Johns Hopkins students have thrown aside their regulation caps and gowns.

—The Dartmouth professors have each had their salaries raised two hundred dollars.

—George Bancroft, the historian, is the only living member of the class of 1817, Harvard.

—The average age of those who enter college is seventeen years. A century ago it was fourteen.

—President Patton is mentioned as a probable speaker at the Northfield convention this summer.

—One thousand dollars has already been raised towards building the new boat house at Cornell.

—The class of '80 has decided to present Princeton with the gateway, to cost \$3,000, as their decennial gift.

—It is said that the day of prayer for colleges was established by the American Educational Society in 1823.

—The Harvard Quinquennial Catalogue for 1890, heretofore published in Latin, will this year be issued in English.

—Twenty Yale men are going west in June to act as home missionaries for three months, at a salary of \$20 a month.

—The example set by Cornell in establishing a School of Journalism will be followed by the University of Pennsylvania.

—On account of disorderly conduct at Utica during its recent trip, the Cornell Glee Club has expelled four of its members.

—In the England inter-university sports, Cambridge took six firsts and six seconds; Oxford took three firsts and three seconds.

—The president of Tufts College places the damage done to the good name of the college, by untruthful reports of a student fracas, at \$200,000.

—Hon. Seth Low, immediately upon his inauguration as president of Columbia College, presented \$1,000 to the Athletic Association of the college.

—Three prizes of \$300, \$200 and \$100 have been offered by the *Cosmopolitan* to the students who obtain the largest number of subscriptions for them.

—A friend of Syracuse University has provided a fund for the purpose of fitting up an athletic ground for the students, with facilities for base ball, foot ball and track sports.

—The Methodist Episcopal Church controls sixty-one colleges in this country, the Baptist and Roman Catholic each forty-seven, the Presbyterian forty and the Congregational twenty-six.

—The annual foot ball match between teams representing England and Scotland was played at Hampden Park, Glasgow, Scotland, on April 5, and resulted in a draw. Each side scored one goal.

—Cornell recently received the certificate of the award of the gold medal by the Paris Exposition for displays made of photographs and documents showing the organization and work of the university.

—There is danger that Roberts College, the American School of Constantinople, will fall under the ban of the Grand Vizier. Too liberal a spirit for the health of Turkey's politics is the objectionable feature.

—A new scholarship, to be known as the Scott Hurst scholarship, has been founded at Yale. It is the income of \$5,000 and will be conferred on two students, one Senior and one Junior, for proficiency in general scholarship.

—Professor Cooper of Lehigh University affirms that America did not derive its name from Amerigo Vespucci, as is popularly believed, but from a region in Nicaragua called Amerique, and that Vespucci's real name was Albericus.

—Thomas Nast, the cartoonist, has presented to Princeton an elaborate cartoon, representing her victory over Yale in the Thanksgiving day game. The cartoon was placed on exhibition for the first time at the Junior Promenade.

—Denmark has 1 university, 40 professors and 1,400 students. Russia has 8 universities, 582 professors and 6,900 students. Germany has 21 universities, 1,020 professors and 25,084 students. Spain has 10 universities, 380 professors and 16,200 students. Austria has 10 universities, 1,810 professors and 13,600 students. Great Britain has 11 universities, 334 professors and 13,400 students. The United States of America has 360 universities, 4,240 professors and 69,400 students.

EXCHANGES.

—Now that the collegiate year is approaching its end, and the duties of the exchange editor are nearly over for a time, he surveys with reflections pleasing and sorrowful the mass of college monthlies around him. Naturally lazy, he is glad that he may rest from the labor of criticism and reviewing and sorry that the vacation months will deprive him of so much enjoyable reading. The lot of the exchange editor, while it is sometimes rather laborious, particularly to one possessed of little literary ability, is nevertheless, on the whole, very pleasant. In fact it is quite a liberal education to read every month the publications that pour in from all sections of the country. The editor learns of the existence of institutions of which he was entirely ignorant. He learns their characteristics, their methods of carrying on college organizations and affairs in general. College publications are to the world of college life what the large daily newspapers are to the outside world. As one can gain a fairly accurate idea of a city by reading carefully its best paper, so the editor by reviewing the college publication can usually form a very clear idea of the institution it represents. He can judge of the class of men who attend it, of their literary ability and in fact of all those qualities for which colleges become famous.

Again it is quite a literary treat to read such essays, stories and poems which adorn the pages of many of our exchanges. True, the poems do not quite equal the best productions of Tennyson or Longfellow, nor does the fiction rival that of Scott or Dickens, but they serve nevertheless to while away very pleasantly many an otherwise dull hour.

As a college monthly is representative of its college so every particular issue is representative of that monthly. Every LIT. number has some feature which it cultivates particularly. We of course have our favorites. We know where we can usually find an essay when we are seriously inclined or a romance or poem when our "fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love."

Taking all things into consideration, we are content to remain exchange editor and let the lighter duties, perhaps, of editorial writers fall to the lot of our brother editors.

BOOK REVIEWS.

Nelson, the first to appear is a book of high literary character, and one which will bear many readings. It is beautifully printed and bound and is worthy of a place in every library. Edited by Evelyn Abbott, Oxford, \$1.50, New York, G. P. Putnam's Sons.

Heroes of the Nation, is the title of a new historical and biographical series in course of publication by the well-known Putnam Publishing House. It will be

a series of studies of the lives and work of a number of representative historical characters about whom have gathered the great traditions of the nations to which they belonged, and who have been accepted, in many instances, as types of the several national ideas. With the life of each typical character will be presented a picture of the national conditions surrounding him during his career.

—The *Hamiltonian*, although somewhat later than usual, makes up for the delay by its superiority over previous issues. The largest publication heretofore issued was by the class of '90, but '91's issue is more than fifty per cent. larger. The book contains upwards of 225 pages of valuable statistics, important information, readable prose and poetry and miscellaneous matter of a high quality. The list of alumni and their addresses is of particular value and, for it alone, the book will be preserved for reference. The photo-engravings, seven in number, besides the engravings of drawings usually designated as "cuts," are in keeping with other excellent features. The editors have shown good taste in omitting many of the "college organizations" which exist only in name and, it would seem, have heretofore been mentioned simply to fill pages. The articles on athletics, glee and banjo club matters, etc., are faithful representations, without exaggeration, of what actually exist. A portrait of Professor Brandt is the frontispiece. It is accompanied by a sketch of his life, the authorship of which by Professor North insures its accuracy and excellence. Sketches of the lives of Professors Terrett and Fitch, from the pen of Professor Hopkins, are features of interest. The improved binding and folded leatherette cover with illuminated lettering is an innovation which alone indicates the determination of the board to issue a publication of merit. The poems and "grinds" are of that happy sort which amuse, without giving cause for offense. The typographical work and general appearance is in keeping with a *Hamiltonian* of which the college may well be proud. The LIT. is informed that the editors have spared neither pains nor expense and their publication is evidence of it. They should receive such liberal support from alumni and students as will induce future classes to keep up the high standard which has been set. The editors deserve to be guaranteed against personal financial loss.

CLIPPINGS.

—Snigsby—What did you say to that rich girl with the wig and set of teeth?
Newblud—Told her that with all her false I loved her still.

THE SILVER LINING.

As the darkest night will end with the dawn
When it breaks in the Easter sky,
So the deepest grief of a life forlorn,
Foreshadows the light of a glorious morn
Which will dawn in the heavens on high.

E'en the blackest cloud by the tempest borne.
Has a gold and silver lining:
So, when cares, and griefs and sorrows are gone,
And life of its troubles and trials is shorn,
We can see the sun still shining.

—G. H. W.

—"Armata[m] fancibus matrem fugit." He fled from his mother armed to the teeth.

WHY ?

Why has the music left the brook ?
 Why the woods so cold and bleak ?
 Why has poetry forsook
 The place that seemed a paradise complete ?

Why have the flowers ceased to bloom ?
 Why have song birds ceased their lay ?
 Why is noon day clothed in gloom
 And Nature lost her charm ? O, tell me pray !

Ah ! I know the reason well !
 She, so bright, petite and fair,
 She who loved this shaded dell,
 In all its beauty, is no longer there ! —*Lehigh Burr.*

MEIN HERZ, ICH WILL DICH FRAGEN.

FROM HEINE.

O Heart ! I have a question:
 What's love ? Come, now, speak on:
 "Two souls with one thought only,
 Two hearts that beat as one."

And tell me whence love cometh:
 "It comes, and that is all,"
 Tell, too, how love departeth:
 "Nobody can recall."

But when is love the purest ?
 "For self to have no care."
 And when is love the deepest ?
 "In stillest course, 't is there."

And when is love the richest ?
 "In giving, this it proves."
 Please tell, too, how love talketh:
 "It does not talk, it loves." —*Dartmouth Lit.*

Τηρησις.

We live in prisons—we can touch
 The bars; they are so low.
 We can not see the path we tread
 An hour before we go.
 A look, a sigh, a whispered word—
 A struggle fierce and slow—
 A closing down of eyelids pale,
 And this is all we know. —*Nassau Lit.*

"Oh wad some power the giftie gie us
 To see oursels as others see us."

I fear there's no doubt that if some power would,
 We'd still choose to see ourselves as others should—
 But what a fine thing for us all it would be
 If we could see others as they themselves see !

—*Amherst Lit.*

—Profane History.—The Professor—Now, Miss Laura, what were the Spartan slaves called? Miss Laura (thoughtfully)—Damn—damn—The Professor—Really, Miss Laura, such language—Miss Laura—I have to, Professor. It begins with a bad word damn—No, hell-hel-Helots!—*Time*.

SOME SERIOUS SUGGESTIONS.

There is a necessary theme
Of which we hate to speak;
Because as some wise sage has said,
It does involve some cheek.

Our business principles compel
The settling of all bills;
And how shall we perform that task
Unless the fountain fill.
A word to the wise ought to be sufficient.

—*Exchange*.

NATURE'S REPLY.

I.

When art thou, O my love, most fair,
With all thy witching wiles?
When tear drops glisten in thine eyes,
Or when thou'rt wreathed in smiles?
For tears tell of thy tender heart,
Thy pity for distress,
And one sweet smile can render thee
Complete in loveliness.

II.

Lo! as I question, soft I hear
The sound of summer rain,
Yet, glancing to the west I see
The welcome sun again,
And breaking through the rift of clouds
A rainbow bright appears.
Ah, love, in truth thou art most fair
When smiling through thy tears!

—*G. H. M., in The Trinity Tablet*.

A DREAM OF SUMMER.

Gently rocks the row-boat on the peaceful tide,
As the rippling waves splash soft against its side.
Breezes light are playing on the waters wide,
As we float.

Moonlight beams are falling white as snowy flake;
Unseen hands direct the course we are to take.
Thus as twilight falls we cross the silent lake
In our boat.

Clocks are striking midnight as we homeward go.
Why across the water comes the boat so slow?
Fairies hold the tiller; wafting breezes blow
As before.

Gladly would I ever thus float down life's tide;
Happy if we two on board might ever ride;
Gliding gently onward, drifting side by side,
To the shore.

—*Brunonian*.

—Prof. (in Geology to Senior): Mr. S., what is a rock? Mr. S.: A rock is a combination of any one kind of substance.

AD CLERIUM.

The minister stood in the minister's place,
And the little boy sat in the pew;
The minister dealt with a doctrinal case,
And the little boy wished he was through.

The minister showed from his learning and lore
The point he was proving, and then
Triumphantly asked, "What shall I say more?"
Said the little boy, "Say *Amen*." —*Dartmouth Lit.*

A HOPE.

As once I lolled in twilight hour
Beside a brook, a fair wild-flower
I saw. Enraptured with its charm
Of beauty, I reached out my arm
To pluck it, but alas! I found
Nothing, and each twilight sound,
Each murmuring from grottos haunted,
Mocked me—"Lo, the flower's enchanted."

But yesterday I saw the face
Of one in whom the mingled grace
Of Beauty and of Wisdom dwelt—
A fairy vision which I felt
Was but a minute's ornament.
On thoughts of that brief joy intent,
Love wings from me this prayer supreme—
"O Time, grant *she* be not a dream!"

—*Harvard Advocate.*

ALUMNIANA.

Μεγα νομιζομεν κεδος, εαν αλληλοις φιλοι γινωμεθα.

—Rev. EDWARD A. MCMASTER, '86, was installed May 5 as pastor of the church in Baldwinsville.

—Rev. A. W. ALLEN, '78, of Camden, has accepted a call to the Church of the Covenant in Buffalo.

—Prof. A. B. DAVIS, '77, has been appointed superintendent of schools of Olean on a salary of \$1,700.

—Rev. A. J. ABEEL, '83, was elected moderator of the Presbytery of Syracuse at its meeting in Fulton April 14th.

—At the May term of the supreme court in Albany, FRED L. ALLEN, '88, of Malone, was admitted to the bar on examination.

—Principal HARLOW H. LOOMIS, '87, has been appointed superintendent of schools in Waterford with a salary of \$1,400 a year.

—Rev. Professor H. A. FRINK, '70, will deliver an address at the memorial services in honor of Professor RICHARD H. MATHER of Amherst College.

—CHARLES H. DAVIDSON, '85, has withdrawn from his law practice in Utica and is now engaged in manufacturing with FRED C. EATON, '83, of Frankfort.

—Rev. Dr. EDWARD C. RAY, '70, of the First Church in Topeka, Kansas, reports a membership of 733, thirty-five new members having been received April 6th.

—JOHN H. THOMPSON, '87, a graduate of Princeton Theological Seminary, has been licensed to preach by the Troy Presbytery. Mr. THOMPSON proposes to enter the missionary field.

—Rev. Dr. MARTIN D. KNEELAND, '69, of Titusville, Pa., received 80 new members on Easter Sabbath. During his pastorate of two years and a half 190 members have been added to the church.

—IRVING F. WOOD, '85, formerly of Jaffna College, Ceylon, now of the middle class in Yale College Divinity School, will have charge of a mission church in Buffalo during the summer vacation.

—Professor WILLARD B. RISING, '64, has gone to Berlin, Germany, as a commissioner from the University of California to complete the furnishing of its new laboratory with the best facilities for chemical analysis.

—Dr. SELDEN H. TALCOTT, '69, superintendent of the Middletown State Hospital, and orator for 1890 of the Society of Hamilton Alumni, has been elected associate member of the Society of Mental Medicine of Belgium.

—Dr. M. W. BECKWITH, '80, and Dr. EDWARD R. SILL, '84, have returned from Vienna, Austria, where they spent six months in special medical studies. Dr. CHRISTO P. BALABONOFF, '85, still remains in Vienna as a post-graduate medical student.

—In the *Andover Review* for March "The Problem of Pauperism" is vigorously discussed by Rev. Dr. AMORY H. BRADFORD, '67, of Montclair, N. J., and eleven reviews of German theological books are contributed by Rev. MATTOON M. CURTIS, '80, of Leipsic, Germany.

—One outcome of lectures recently delivered in the University of New York by Rev. Dr. FRANK F. ELLINWOOD, '49, has been the foundation of a society, the first of its kind in this country, for promoting the study of comparative religion. Five Protestant denominations are represented in this association.

—Dr. GLENTWORTH R. BUTLER, '77, is the author of "Emergency Notes: What to do in Accidents and Sudden Illness until the Doctor Comes." Dr. BUTLER has a large hospital practice in Brooklyn, is a lecturer on Emergencies and Home Nursing, and is medical director of the Red Cross Society in Brooklyn.

—JOHN C. HOYT, '87, is a member of the new Senior class of the Columbia College Law School, which has now a course of three years. Among last year's graduates were CHARLES B. COLE, '87, and JONAS F. MANN, '87. Mr. COLE was graduated *cum laude*, with the prize in "Constitutional History and Constitutional Law."

—It was a pleasant surprise to Dr. HORACE LATHROP, '46, of Cooperstown, to receive a gold certificate for \$10,000 for the now hospital to be erected in connection with the Episcopal orphanage. The gift came in a letter from Newark, N. J., and there was no signature attached, the writer's purpose being evidently to make the gift anonymous.

—In the First Presbyterian Church of Elmira, May 1, Rev. Dr. CHARLES VAN NORDEN, '63, was installed as president of Elmira College. His inauguration address was on "Higher Education for Women in a General Way." Other addresses were delivered by Rev. A. F. De Camp, Rev. Thomas K. Beecher and Rev. Dr. A. W. Cowles, the retiring president.

—Four new graduates from Auburn Theological Seminary are already at work. Rev. GEORGE W. WARREN, '84, has accepted a call to Plattsburg; Rev. WILLIAM G. WHITE, '85, has accepted a call to Cuba, Alleghany Co.; Rev. COURTNEY H. FENN, '87, a call to Tonawanda, and Rev. ALBERT B. JUDSON, '87, a call to Westminster Church in Auburn.

—FRANK H. ROBSON, '87, for three years a teacher in the Pingry Institute, Elizabeth, N. J., has been appointed head master of the classical department of Blairstown Academy of Blairstown, N. J., with a salary of \$1,600. Blairstown Academy has an endowment of \$150,000, and its prosperity in the future is as sure as money can make it, money and live teachers like FRANK H. ROBSON, '87.

—Judge ALFRED C. COXE, '68, has completed a course of six lectures on "Admiralty" before the law students of Cornell University, and the authorities of the law school count themselves especially fortunate in being able to receive the services of Judge COXE, whose experience as district judge especially fits him for a lecturer on this subject, whose training and experience as a public speaker made his course an attractive one.

—"The Cyclopedia of Political Science and Economy and Political History," published in three volumes, by M. B. Cary & Co., of Chicago, contains an article on "Banking in the United States," by Hon. JOHN JAY KNOX, '49, of New York city; an article on "Coinage," by Hon. HORATIO C. BURCHARD, '50, of Freeport, Ill., and an article on "The Newspaper and Periodical Press," by S. N. DEXTER NORTH, '69, of Boston, Mass.

—Rev. CHARLES E. ALLISON, '70, and the congregation of the Day Spring Church in Yonkers are rejoicing in the early completion of a beautiful and convenient place of worship. After its dedication the pastor will continue to preach good sermons on Sunday, in harmony with week day sermons in free stone and pressed brick. The architect of this new church is Alderman Edwin A. Quick of Yonkers, and the cost will be \$30,000.

—"There is hope of a tree if it be cut down, that it will sprout again;" and this hope of Job has been realized for the class of '78. Three years ago the shapely magnolia, presented to this class by the late WILLIAM D. WALCOTT, gave up the ghost, after putting out upwards of five hundred milk-white blossoms before the opening of a single leaf. The dead magnolia was cut down, but from its roots three sprouts soon started, so that the class of '78, "never to be worsted by difficulties," has now a triple tree, and each stem proves its parentage by its crown of milkwhite blossoms.

—The roll of commissioners of the Presbyterian General Assembly now in session at Saratoga Springs, carries the names of Rev. CHALON BURGESS, '44, Silver Creek; Rev. Dr. EDWIN R. DAVIS, '51, Chicago; Elder JAS. S. BAKER, '57, East Orange, N. J.; Rev. Dr. HERRICK JOHNSON, '57, McCormick Seminary, Chicago; Rev. Dr. ALBERT ERDMAN, '58, Morristown, N. J., Elder ANSON J. NORTHRUP, '58, Syracuse; Rev. Dr. AMOS H. DEAN, '64, Monmouth, Ill.; Rev. DANA W.

BIGELOW, '65, Utica; Rev. Dr. JAMES H. ECOB, '69, Albany; Rev. Dr. MARTIN D. KNEELAND, '69, Titusville, Pa.; Rev. MAURICE D. EDWARDS, '70, Rev. EBEN B. COBB, '75, Elizabeth, N. J.; Rev. JUNIUS J. COWLES, '75, Adams; Rev. WILLIAM E. KIMBALL, '76, Madison, Neb.; Rev. ROBERT MCLEAN, '76, Grant's Pass, Oregon; Rev. EDGAR P. SALMON, '78, Knowlesville; Rev. SILAS E. PERSONS, Boulder, Col.; Rev. THOMAS TURNBULL, '84, Pomeroy, O.

—One of the good addresses at the inauguration of Butler Hall in New Hartford, May 13, was by Hon. JAMES S. SHERMAN, '78, who represents Oneida-Lewis district in the 51st congress. It can not be too often repeated—certainly not in Morgan Butler's way of expressing it—that "every kind act, every generous impulse like the single drops of acid which diffused in the bowl of water colors it, reaches out, we know not how far, in every direction, brightening the color of many a life. Whatever be creed or color, whatever be race or condition, whatever the place, the acts done and entered on that register tell whether the fitting days here have been vain or not. That life has been great which has, turning aside sectionalism and sectarianism, done that which has added to human happiness and elevated the human race. That man has lived well who has realized that the means placed in his hands by all wise Providence were not so placed for the one purpose of gratifying personal desires, but for advance of Christianity and civilization."

—The sermon before the Alumni of Auburn Seminary by Rev. DAVID ALLEN REED, '77, of Springfield, Mass., was an able and timely discussion of the question: "Is the church making any efforts to evangelize the world, corresponding to the new and aggressive movements of the day in the matter of manufacturing, commercial and scientific enterprises?" His answer was in the affirmative, as warranted by reference to what is being done not only through the old and improved methods of the past, but through new agencies and methods. Special mention was made to the present activity of the laity, and to plans for their further usefulness in city mission work, in house to house visitation, in Sunday schools and temperance societies, in the organization of young people in churches and Young Men's Christian Associations. The outlook for the future is considered hopeful, and the church has only need to arouse itself to further and put forth every wise effort to secure, under divine blessing, the looked for reign of righteousness. Mr. REED is at the head of the training school for Christian workers, located at Springfield, which is doing excellent work.

—At the farewell reception tendered to Rev. Dr. THEODORE L. CUYLER, April 16, JOHN N. BEACH, '61, was selected to make the closing address and present a donation of \$30,000 from the congregation. "We tender you this purse," said Mr. BEACH, "not as a charity, else you might justly fling it down and trample it beneath your feet; neither do we beg your acceptance of this merely for its literal intrinsic value as computed in paltry shillings and pence; we would present you this as a token, a very slight token though it be, of the lasting obligations we bear toward you and yours, and of the warm-hearted love we bestow upon you. If, perchance, this may in any measure prove to be the means of relieving you of care and anxiety, if it may afford additional comfort to those whom you love, and secure for you better opportunities to gratify your

tastes for literary pursuits, than your very busy life has hitherto rendered possible, then will we be thankful indeed that it was within our power to be of some little service to you in recognition of all you have done for us. I take great pleasure in referring to the cordiality and entire unanimity with which this testimonial has been placed in my hands to present to you. It is our freewill offering, and will you now accept it, sir, bearing with it as I do the sincere love and well-wishes of its many donors."

—One of the most remarkable observances of this year's Arbor day was that of Elmira's public school No. 2, which Principal W. H. BENEDICT, '75, has made so famous that it is worthy to be renamed A 1. About twenty forest trees were planted and dedicated, each to an American author. A beech tree was dedicated to CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER, '51, and the reading of his letter ought to have given the Warner beech tree a motive for making a vigorous effort to live and fulfill its mission. "The youth who comes out of school with a taste for the best literature is armed against much that is enfeebling and degrading in life. All this is well symbolized by the planting of trees on Arbor day. It is an act of hope, of patriotism, of unselfish regard for the future. And when you give it an intellectual connection it is doubly significant. You wish your neighborhood to be beautiful, and in order to enjoy keenly this natural beauty you need the highest intellectual life. The tree you plant to-day, my dear young friends, I hope will grow, and that you will live to sit in its shade, and that you yourself will be so gracious and kindly that the birds will not fear to come and sing in it while you sit there. But if it does not grow, I shall be grateful for your intention, and my own life will be sweeter for your good thought of me. And if it does not grow, you must plant another and attach a stimulating name to it, for the principle on which you act is right, though the special application may be wrong."

—The Boston *Journal of Education* is not alone in its very high estimate of Hon. DAVID L. KIEHLE, '61, Minnesota's State Superintendent of Schools:

"We have had occasion several times to refer to the manliness, genuineness, professional courage, and moral heroism of this superintendent of the great state of the northwest. No man in this country has had greater difficulties to contend with in his official relations during the past three years, and it is difficult to see how any man could have borne himself more wisely. This is his tenth year in office, he having received appointment from four different governors, one of whom appointed him twice. His appointments have always been unanimously endorsed by teachers and superintendents of the state, and committees of teachers and superintendents have almost invariably visited the governors to urge his appointment. The present remarkably effective system of teachers' institutes is largely the result of his thought and direction. The public school library system, under the patronage of the state, which has attracted national attention, was secured by him. The state high schools, of which sixty-four now receive aid from the state, were established by him. The state mill-tax for the support of education, for which Minnesota is widely famed, was passed largely because of the skillful presentation of the case which he made. At the coming meeting of the National Educational Association, Mr. Kiehle will, in the nature of the case, be one of the most prominent leaders, and to his personality will be due in no small measure the reception extended to the teachers of the country in July."

—Hon. JOHN JAY KNOX, '49, now president of the Bank of the Republic in New York, still retains an unofficial power and a personal influence among the moneyed men of the country scarcely inferior to the official authority which he exercised as comptroller of the national currency. At the banquet of the Chicago Bankers' Club, April 12, he was greeted with a large attendance to hear his address on "Legal Tenders," and it must have been a pleasant sight to see among his hearers Hon. ELLIOTT ANTHONY, '50, P. S. SHERMAN, '51, and DANIEL GOODWIN, '52. Some of his statements were sufficiently large to satisfy the full grown idea of American magnitude.

"The whole coinage of this country from the date of its organization, amounting to \$2,067,000,000, if used exclusively in making payments would be sufficient to supply the national banks of the country with the means of making payments for less than seven days. In this view, how insignificant appears the amount of the coinage of the mint and the amount of the issues of paper money of which we hear so much talk, both in and out of congress! The use of coin and currency is almost nothing in proportion to the use of the modern instrument of checks which we find upon the remotest frontier, and which are a part of the machinery of the banker, and which were first introduced into English use only about a hundred years ago. A single check pays for houses and lands, for mines of gold and silver, for long lines of railway. The coin and currency are useful only in small transactions and in paying the daily balances.

"But the work of the mint which seems so little in comparison with the immense payments of the country in the transaction of its business, is, for all that, as we all know, of the greatest importance. The aggregate production is not large in proportion to the yearly payments, but the mint in effect fixes the standard of value, and certifies that every one of the annual payments of the banks to \$300,000,000 a day, or \$90,000,000,000 annually, represents a gold dollar nine-tenths fine and twenty-five and eight-tenths grains in weight; the mint, in effect, as the result of its annual assay fixed by law, proclaims to the people that the measure we have used in the immense business transactions of the year, which in my judgment should be the only legal tender measure, has been a true measure of value, as ascertained by test of weight and fineness required by law."

NECROLOGY.

CLASS OF 1868.

EBEN WINSLOW JUDSON, son of General R. W. JUDSON, was born in Ogdensburg, N. Y., February 21, 1845. He prepared for college at the Rural High School, in Clinton. Before completing his college course he entered the Albany Law School, from which he was graduated in 1866. Soon after he went to St. Joseph, Mo., and entered upon the active duties of his profession. He married Miss EMILIE CARPENTER of Providence, R. I., Nov. 5, 1868. He was instrumental in organizing the St. Joseph Board of Trade in 1879, and was its president in 1885 and 1886. In 1882 he turned his attention to railroad enterprises, and eventually became president of the St. Joseph, St. Louis and Santa Fe Railway; also president of the St. Joseph Terminal Company. At the time of his death he was aid-de-camp with the rank of colonel on the staff of Hon. DAVID R. FRANCIS, governor of Missouri. Colonel JUDSON died at St. Joseph, Mo., April 7, 1890, from paralysis of the brain, following a severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism. His age was 45. He leaves a widow and four children.

CLASS OF 1884.

LOUIS ATHERTON SCOVEL, eldest son of Rev. DWIGHT SCOVEL, '54, of Clinton, was born in Lakeville, N. Y., April 22, 1863, and died at his father's house in Clinton, on Saturday, April 19, 1890. The twenty-seventh anniversary of his birth was the day of his burial. He was graduated from Hamilton College in 1884. Immediately afterward he entered the medical department of Wooster University, Cleveland, O. Upon his graduation from that institution, he was appointed house physician and surgeon in St. Alexis Hospital, Cleveland. This position he held for five months, and then resigned to take a post-graduate course in the College of Physicians and Surgeons in New York city. September 29, 1886, Dr. Scovel married Miss Anna M. Whittlesey at her father's house in Lyons Falls. He began the practice of his profession in Cazenovia, and afterward settled in Boonville. Failing health in a short time compelled him to give up his practice there and he went to reside at Lyons Falls. He spent the winter of 1888-9 at Rock Ledge, Fla., but without material benefit to his health. For several months past he had been at his home in Clinton. Last January he had a severe attack of the Russian influenza, which left him suffering from broncho-pneumonia. The immediate cause of his death, however, was heart exhaustion, with which he was attacked on Friday morning at 4 o'clock, and from that time he gradually failed until his death at 3 A. M. on Saturday.

The funeral services were conducted by the Rev. Thomas B. Hudson, D. D., pastor of the Stone Church, assisted by the Rev. W. H. Maynard, D. D., of Colgate University. The bearers were from the Delta Upsilon society of Hamilton College, of which society Dr. Scovel was a member. A college quartet also sang two selections, "Abide With Me" and "My Jesus, as Thou Wilt," the favorite hymns of the deceased.

Dr. Scovel was always an exemplary young man, of fine ability and bright promise. He united on confession of his faith with the North Presbyterian Church of Cleveland, while connected with Wooster University, and by letter with the churches at Cazenovia, Boonville, Lyons Falls and Rock Ledge, Fla. In each of these church connections, as long as his strength permitted, he was active and earnest in labor for the master. His long and heroic struggle against disease, his fortitude under severe suffering, and his steady resignation to the divine ordering of his early death, were evidences of his Christian trust.

His early death is a severe blow to his young wife, his parents, sister and brothers; and a large number of friends who have learned to respect and admire him, will cherish his memory with sincere affection.

MARRIED.

COVERT—HUDSON—In the Stone Church in Clinton, Wednesday evening, May 14, 1890, by Rev. Dr. THOMAS B. HUDSON, '51, Rev. WILLIAM CHALMERS COVERT, of St. Paul, Minn., and Miss ALICE BROWNE HUDSON, daughter of the officiating clergyman.

GROVES—GRIFFITH—Tuesday morning, April 29, 1890, at the residence of the bride's parents in Utica, by Rev. Dr. ROBERT L. BACHMAN, '71, Rev. LESLIE R. GROVES, '81, and Miss GWEN GRIFFITH, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. OWEN GRIFFITH.



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	10 50				77	Arr.....Middletown.....L'Ve	4 30				6 50
			7 00	107	".....Delhi....."			9 40			
	2 40		7 50	180	".....Walton....."		12 55	8 55		3 20	
	3 40		9 00	202	".....Sidney....."		11 45	8 00		2 15	
5 30	4 35		9 58	226	".....Norwich....."		10 45	6 30	1 20	2 05	
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7 38	5 53	3 34	11 14	258	".....Oriskany Falls....."	9 14	5 25	10 10	11 43		
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8 00	6 11	4 15	11 30	265	".....Franklin Iron Works....."	8 52	5 06	9 00	11 10		
8 10	6 15	5 03	11 37	267	".....Clinton....."	8 48	5 03	8 55	11 05		
8 30	6 27	5 22	11 47	273	".....New Hartford....."	8 30	4 40	7 41	10 37		
	6 32	5 30		275	".....Canal Branch....."			7 29	10 30		
	6 35	5 35	11 55		".....Columbia St....."		4 42	7 20	10 25		
8 46	6 40	5 40	11 59	276	".....Utica....."	8 15	4 38	7 15	10 20		
	6 50		11 40	267	L'Ve.....Clinton.....Arr	7 55	4 55				
	6 57		11 45	269	Arr.....Kirkland.....L'Ve	7 45	4 45				
	6 33		11 50	270	".....Clark's Mills....."	7 36	4 35				
	6 42		11 56	272	".....Westmoreland....."	7 22	4 27				
	6 55		12 05	274	".....Bartlett....."	7 11	4 18				
	7 05		12 13	277	".....Dix....."	7 03	4 10				
	7 20		12 25	280	".....Rome....."	6 50	4 00				
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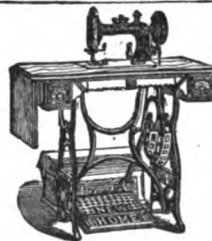
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